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The Manx Society,

ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR

MDCCCLVIII.

VOL. XX.

DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN:
PRINTED FOR THE MANX SOCIETY.
MDCCCLXXII.

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PARADISE LOST,

A POEM,

BY JOHN MILTON,

TRANSLATED INTO THE MANKS LANGUAGE

BY THE REV. MR. THOMAS CHRISTIAN,

OF BALLAKILLEY, KK. MAROWN.

DOUGLAS:
PRINTED BY AND FOR C. BRISCOE.

MANX MISCELLANIES

VOL. I.

CONTAINING

SELECTIONS FROM "PARADISE LOST"

A POEM, BY JOHN MILTON, TRANSLATED INTO THE MANX LANGUAGE BY THE REV. THOMAS CHRISTIAN, VICAR OF MAROWN IN 1796.

THE EMERALD VERNICLE OF THE VATICAN

(WITH A PORTRAIT OF OUR SAVIOUR)

WITH NOTES BY "ASPEN."

ANCIENT PORTRAITURES OF OUR LORD

AFTER THE TYPE OF THE EMERALD VERNICLE GIVEN BY BAJAZET II. TO POPE INNOCENT VIII.

THE SEAL OF THOMAS, BISHOP OF THE ISLE OF MAN

(WITH A BEAUTIFUL STEEL ENGRAVING.)

POETICAL DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLE OF MAN

IN MANX, BY JOSEPH BRIDSON, 1760; AND RENDERED INTO ENGLISH, BY MR JOHN QUIRK, OF CARN-NY-GREÏE, PATRICK.

THE DIARY OF JAMES VIITH EARL OF DERBY

WITH NOTES.

DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN

PRINTED FOR THE MANX SOCIETY

MDCCCLXXII.

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Printed by H. Curphey, "*Sun*" Office, Douglas.

PB
1858
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ADVERTISEMENT.

In laying before the Members this first volume of Manx Miscellanies, the Council of the Manx Society have pleasure in announcing that materials are in preparation for a second; and they take this opportunity of inviting contributions from the Members and other persons interested in Antiquarian pursuits. They may repeat what they have already expressed in several of their Annual Reports, that nothing which tends to throw light on the habits, customs, and institutions of our race, can be uninteresting to those who make mankind their study. And they take this opportunity of stating to such Members as may possess Insular documents, such as wills, letters, material for elucidating topography, family or general history, that good service may be rendered to the future labourers in the fields of historical research by rescuing from oblivion materials hitherto buried in private collections, that each and all may find their appropriate places in these volumes.

Any persons desirous to further the objects which the Society propose in the publication of Miscellanies, are requested by the Council to entrust their contributions to the care of the Honorary Secretary, at his address, 49 Atholl Street, Douglas, Isle of Man.

PAUL BRIDSON,
Honorary Secretary.

GYS Y LHAIHDER.

—:o:—

Ayns ard chreenaght ren oo ny seihill y chroo,
Mârish dagh obbyr t'ayndoo smoo as sloo;
Jeh'n soilshey mooar hug uss da'n phadeyr share
Goaill pen ayns laue, dy chur dooin bun as baare
Jeh'n croo breeoil, ren y Goo ayds y yannoo,
Tra scar oo'n ooir veih'n aer, yn tonn veih'n thalloo;
Ta goull beg sollys skeayley magh er my chree
Dy voddyms gynsagh da ny Manninee
Yindys mooar ta foast feer joarree daue;
As da ashoonyn ta jeu er dagh laue.
Te cur dooin hoshiaght tushtey cair jeh Jee,
Negooish cha neeagh nyn dushtey nhee erbee;
Gynsagh cre'n dooghys ta ny ainleyn jeh,
Cre'n mie as sie, as cre dagh pooar er-lheh.
Kys haink yn ard-ainle va crooit flaunyssagh,
Dy ve ny ghrogh-sp'ryd eajee iurinagh:
Abbyr cre'n ymmyd t'ayns ny seihill fo niau,
Cre'n-fa v'ad jeant, quoi hug nyn gummey daue:
Insh veih cre'n fraue ren peccah hoshiaght gaase
Kys hoill unnane da sheelnaue ooilley baase:
Kys huitt nyn Ayr, v'ayns lheid y foayr rish Jee,
Fo ard-chiarail as shooyl ny flaunyssee,
Dy chaill eh garey phargys, as dy daink Creest
Dy chionnagh eiraght s'berchee dauesyn reesht:
Oh chreenaght insh dooin cha vel veg gyn-yss,
Nhee dy row rieau, dy bee, ny dy vel nish;
Chaos bione dhyts 'n reiltys my jagh ny seihill er jannoo,
V'ee folmit feayn my row ayn niau ny thalloo.

Yn Ghailck ta goaun, yn tushtey ayms annoon,
My roshtyn giarc, my vriwnys neesht ro choon;
Soilshee er my ghorraghys, niartee lesh my ghlare,
Trog seose my smooinaght ard erskyn yn aer;
Dy voddym loayrt jeh dt'obbyr yindyssagh,
Ta erskyn earroo mie as eunyssagh.
O! cha vel eh lowit, da dooinney bio,
Dy cur slane freggyrt foast da'n question shoh;
S'lioar da marvaanagh tushtagh 've ayns ayrn
Jeh shen va, ta, as vees dy bragh er-mayrn;
Agh my s'gooidsave lesh hene v'er yecaghyn daue
Jeh 'choayl gloyroil, s'mie coadit lesh e laue,
Shen insh-yms diu, dy vod dy chooilley chree
Ve agglagh roish yn Ennym bannit Jee.
Yn Chiarn, yn Chiarn Jee myghinagh,
Surranse foddey lane mieys firrinagh;
Freayll myghin cour thousaneyn, lhiggey sheese
Mooad kerragh toillit son nyn mee-chraueeys;
Foast, dy vod eh cairagh y ve myr Jee,
Gyn loght cha gum ch kyndeeagh erbee;
Agh cooileeney fooiljyn ayrey er y chloan;
Gys ny sheelogheyn nagh vel foastagh ayn.
Jee sp'ryd casherick niartal 'skyn dagh pooar,
Ayns mieys, creenaght, cairys, gillid gloyr;
Jee er dy rieau, as bee er son dy braa,
Toshiaght as jerrey, roish as lurg dagh traa:
Veih hene ta hoshiaght, as veih ta dagh nhee
Goaill toshiaght, bishagh, bioys, aase as bree;
Dorraghys as soilshey dasyn ta'd n'un chooid,
As cha vel veg nagh rosh e hushtey trooid.
Jeh hene ta vaase, veih hene neesht e ghloyr,
Niartal t'eh hene, gyn jerrey ta e phooar:
T'eh Ooilley-niartal, 'naght myr dooyrt mee roïe,
Eisht cha vel obbyr dasyn ta ro chreoi.

PARGYS CAILLIT.

PARGYS CAILLIT.

MYCHIONE REERIAGHT NIAU.

—:o:—

Yn Chiarn Jee skeayl magh reeriaght vooar da hene,
Liauyr fegooish kione, as fegooish cagliagh lhean;
Niau jir mayd r'ee; cheer dy vaynrys vooar,
Lane jeh dagh mie, jeh berchys, ooashley's gloyr.
'Sy reeriaght shen ta'n eunys firrinagh,
Mieys 'skyn smooinaght, farraght son dy bragh;
Ayns shoh gyn laue ny saase, agh pooar e ghoo,
Ard-valley aalin niartal ren eh 'chroo;
Yn voalley ard ta jeant jeh claghyn deyr,
Ny straidyn rea ta paymadit lesh airh:
Daa ghorrys jeig t'er, as ad shoh leeideil
Gys whilleen straïd, ayns y chesh-vean meeiteil
Ec plaase reeoil y Jee mooar ard soilshean,
Cur sollys gennal's gerjagh gys dagh ayrn.
Er grian, ny soilshey dooghyssagh erbee,
Cha vel ayn feme; te gyn scadoo, gyn oie:
Un laa gial rieau nagh bee dy bragh ec kione,
Gloyr Yee yn yillid as y soilshey t'ayn.
Jeh foays y valley berchagh shen dy loayrt
Faillee my ghlare, cha voddym coontey 'choyrt
Jeh'n vaynrys sloo; son reddyn spyrrydoil
Ta ard 'skyn schleï as tushtey feill as fuill.
Agh myr ta soylit gys y veg yn vooar,
Gys y seihll shoh soyl-yms reeriaght ny ghloyr;
Son cha vel nhee dy vaik mayd mie fo'n ghrian,
Agh scaa ny reddyn eunyssagh t'ayns shen.

Dy voddagh ree'ghyn's reiltee ard ny hooir
Ve jeh un chree (lesh mooads nyn gooid as pooar,
Nyn argid's airh, nyn goyrle dowin as nyn geeayl),
Dy hroggal balley mooar son ooashley'n theihll,
Soit magh lesh berchys, as nyn ghiootyn share,
Cheet as ny Injyn foddey Heear ny Har,
Cha beagh eh agh myr Babel ommidjagh
Gys y Jerusalem gial flyaunyssagh.
Shoh, shoh reeriaght as balley ard y Jee
Foast fegooish theay, as fegooish cummaltee
Dy viallys, ny dy ghoaill rish nyn Ree.

Nish myr hee shiu reeriaghtyn mooar y theihll
(Er graih aght mie, kiannortys, doaie as reill)
Dy creeney rheynnit, fo reiltee smoo as sloo
(As y sloo still ayns biallys da'n smoo) ;
Theay, Deiney-seyrey, Crightyn, Chiarnyn mooar,
Earlyn, Dukeyn, Reejeryn ard ayns pooar,
Princeyn reeoil, Counceillee, firrinagh ;
Foast gys un Ree t'ad ooilley biallagh.

Myr shoh, jeh bree yn soilshey gial t'ayns gloyr,
Chiaddee Jee Spyrrydyn sollys fo ayns pooar ;
Ainleyn, Ard-ainleyn niartal, Cherubim,
Mienyn graihoil, Chiarnys as Seraphin,
Reiltee shirveishagh fo nyn Booaraghyn ;
Myr va nyn stoo myr shen t'ad farraghtyn
Er-son dy bragh ; yn dooghys oc ta glenn
Veih'n vroïd vooar ta cur er sleih gaase shenn,
Annoon as ching, dourinagh as baasoil,—
Rere lheid's bree'n dooghys ass v'ad er nyn ghoaill.
Agh ta ny ainleyn jeant jeh lheid y vree,
Niartal as glen, nagh vod ad cherraght chiooe ;
Baase as bea liauyr, ta cur dagh dooghys mow,
Cha benn roo shoh ; cha vod y stoo oc lhoau.
Cha vel y voal cha chiu, ny'n chreg cha creoi,
Oddys 've coodagh ny scadoo nyn 'oï :

Jeeagh cre cha bieau, cha niartal as cha jeean,
Ta brishey trooid y ghless shliawin skell y ghrian;
Lesh yn aash cheddin oddys sp'rydyn roie
Trooid prash ny yiarn, ny red dy vel ny s'creoi.

Earroo ny spyrrydyn sollys shoh va mooar,
'Skyn earroo'n sleih va ny ta er yn ooir.
Sheel nyn Ayr Adam ooilley, dy beagh bio
Gys jiu, cha gormagh foast yn coontey shoh;
Cooid ayns gloyr sloo, cooid ayns gloyr smoo soilshean,
Agh yn Ainle sloo lesh gloyr y Jee mooar lane.

Myr ayns oie aalin ta shiu cur-my-ner
Ny cainleyn sollys lossey ayns yn aer;
Paart beg, paart moar, cur soilshey er dagh laue,
Rere towse y phooar ta Jee er n'eeasaght daue,
Foast ooilley sollys losses lheh-myr-lheh,
Chioee freayl nyn reill yn dooghys t'ad jeant jeh;
Myr shoh ny Ainleyn flaunyssagh va jeant,
As cha row oyr ec beg ny mooar dy phlaiynt.

Cha nyrrys Niau ve reeriaght eunyssagh,
As gys y seihll shoh soylit yindyssagh;
Yn ream lane dy vie, as mieys hene y Ree,
Yn slane theay graihagh ooilley jeh'n un chree.

Foast mie yn theay va dy ve firrinagh,
As foays mooar Yee dy vel eh mie dy bragh;
Gys gloyr Yee hene va'd ooilley er nyn oardagh,
As ass nyn booar cha row ad dy aase moyrnagh.

Cha row yn seihll fo niau foast er ny yannoo,
As seose 'syn aer meiht cha row'n ooir ny shassoo;
Agh raad ta'n ooir nish chemmit lesh y cheayn,
Raad ta rollageyn, eayst caghlaa, as grian,
Va eaynagh ghowin gyn grunt, gyn ooir, gyn kione,
Gyn doaie, gyn cummey; dorraghey as feayn.
Cha row ayn har ny heear, ny twoaie ny jiass,
Chamoo v'ayn heese ny heose, ny hoal ny wass,

Imbagh ny traa ; daaghyn doo ny bane
(Foast lesh ny rassyn oc shoh ooilley lane) :
Aer, ooir, aile, ushtey, nyn giare kione-y-cheilley,
As un oie eajee, ghoo, reill harrish ooilley.

Agh Naiu nish jeant, mârish ny cummaltee,
Rere pooar Ooill'-niartal as ard-chreenagh Yee,
Er laa dy row (son laghyn ta ayns Niau,
Dy howseyn braa beayn, nagh vod traa y cheau ;
As ga te gyn oie foast ta ayn lheid y traa,
As ta shirveih dy scarrey laa veih laa).

Er lheid y laa shen, sheshaght caggee Niau
Freggyrt gys symney Reeoil h'er cur daue,
Ooilley dy heet kiongoyrt rish stoyl y ghloyr,
Dy clashtyn aigney's leigh yn Croodagh mooar,
Haink fodd' as gerrit veih dagh boayn jeh'n reill,
(Seraphim gial as Pooaryn ard leeideil
Ny Troophyn sollys) : kiaull ving flaunyssagh
Lhieen yn aer vannee myr v'ad getlagh stiagh
'Sy valley mooar shen, trooid ny dor'syn ard ;
Maynrys as boggey lhieeney ayns dagh straïd :

Yn Ooilley-niartal soie er stoyl reeoil,
Ard 'skyn dagh yrjid's erskyn-towse gloyroil ;
Ainleyn, Ard-ainleyn, as slane ooashley Niau,
Myr whilleen grian, nyn shassoo er dagh laue
Jeh'n Phooar Gloyroil ; crownyn as slattyn reill
Hilg ad er laare, ayns cowrey jeh nyn gheill
As biallys ; goaill-rish dy nee veih Jee
Va oc nyn mea, nyn maynrys, as dagh nhee.

As va Mac Yee ayns oghrish 'Ayr ny hoie,
Gys nish freilt follit veih ny flaunyssee ;
Cherubyn sollys er dagh lhiattee va,
Gial myr y ghrian ain ard ec y vunlaa.
Gloyr, pooar, as reill va grainnit er e ghruaie,
As veih e hooillyn graih (myr stroo) ren roie,

Lesh va flaunys villish er ny lhieeney;
Dagh Ainle streeu quoi smoo yinnagh cooilleeney
Ayns graih sp'rydoil, as aigney mie dy-cheilley:
Shoh'n aght va flaunys myr un cheayn dy ghraih,
As jeh dagh eunys nagh vel, nagh jean traih.
Eisht hug y Croodagh niartal magh coraa,
Lesh ren Niau veih'n undin ooilley craa:
Un Vac ennoil (dooyrt Eshyn roo) ta aym,
Jiu er ny gheddyn, as eh shynney lhiam,
My yalloo hene, my chreenaght as my phooar,
My Ghoo smoo niartal's corrym rhym ayns gloyr.
Mish Jee, as mee ta cur y leigh shoh diu
Mychione my Vac, ta shiu dy akin jiu;
Echey ta pooar (voym's) harrish ooilley niau,
As dagh nhee ta livreit stiagh ayns e laue;
Niau as ny t'ayn ta echey fo e reill,
Da ta mee goardagh shiuish neesht dy chur geill.
Ayns niau, ny mish, cha vel unnane ny smoo,
As liorym pene, kiongoyrt riuish, ta mee loo:
Dy chooilley ghlioon uagh groym, ayns ammys da,
Vees tilgit magh ass m'enish son dy braa;
As veih my vaynrys, veih my ghrayse as foayr,
Veih ooilley'n chairys t'echey ayns my ghloyr.
Shoh loayr y Jee, as ooilley cheayll e ghoo;
Lesh skell e ghloyr va 'eddin follit voue.
Ny ainleyn, myr dy beagh ad booiagh lesh,
Chroym sheese nyn gione, as ghlioon ayns biallys;
Myr dy beagh ad booiagh, ta mee gra,
Son ayrn cha row, myr hee shiu ayns y traa.
Eish hrog yn enish vooar ayns un choraa:
Gloyr, booise as moylley gys Mac Yee dy braa,
Eh ayns e ghloyr ta shin er akin jiu;
T'eh Jee dy braa, as v'eh Jee er-dy-rieau.
Eisht buird va coodit lesh gien flaunyssagh,
Ayns plaaseyn reeoil, troggit mirrilagh;

Raad ren ny Ainleyn ad hene y yannoo-magh,
Lesh bec ta freayll yn eeder bio dy bragh.
Claarccnyn airh soit magh lesh diamonyn;
Jeh pearlyn sollys jeant ny cappanyn:
Mess billey'n vea craait neose dy palchey'r laare,
As manna millish chummit mysh dagh elaare.
Cha mirrilagh va'n manna shen, ayns bree,
Dy row eh freggyrt foays as blass dagh bee;
Dagh eappan berchagh v'er ny chummal lane
Lesh ushtey'n vea veayn, geill veih ard-farrane;
As lheid as ta 'skyn earroo share na'n feeyn
S'berehee, ta chect veih checr dy vel fo'n ghrian:
Cha palehey shen va'n laue va deayrtey veih
Ren ooilley gee, ooilley nyn glaare y reih.
Cre eha roomoil's ta cooyrtyn y Jee mooar,
Dy vow'n theay ooilley ayndoo room dy liooar.
Ny Ainleyn, myr shoh, euirt gys boayrd nyn Rec,
Ayns aght sp'rydoil ren ooilley giu as gee,
Jeh lheid y yien shen as ta dooghyssagh
Da Ainleyn sollys, Spyrrydyn bio dy bragh.
Ny buird nish troggit, dirree'n eheshaght seose,
Dy erauee streeu quoi s'ereeoil yinnagh booise;
Lesh mooads kiaull, eisht, lhieen bingys ooilley'n aer,
Dy sehleïoil cloit er greïnyn berchagh airh.
Yn fastyr er, son fastyr t'ee dagh laa
As moghrey neesht ayns shen, er graih caghlaa
Cha nee son feme; tra skeayl ny flaunyssee
Er feaï-ny-maynrys, trooid magh reeriaght Yce.
Garaghyn messoil, magh'ryn foddey rca,
Lheeantyn glass braa, ushtit veih geill y vea;
Lesh strooyn millish, dy bragh palehey roie,
Cur aase as bea veayn da dy chooilley nhee.
Plaaseyn princeoil glis'tral myr whilleen grian,
As eunys freggyrt gys dy chooilley vian;
Va'n tooill lesh fakin er ny yannoo magh,

Yn cleaysh lesh clashtyn bingys eunyssagh:
Ooylyn millish, as spiceyn ooasle gaasc
Dagh boayl, as croan ny bangan cha row faase,
Nhee cha row baggyrt ass-laynt, snieh, ny baase.

Yn fastyr anmagh lhieeney orroo'n oie,
Lheid yn oie as t'ayn, ashoon ny flaunysce
Ayns nyn gabbaneyn, huitt y slane ashoon
Gys fea sp'rydoil, myr veagh saveenagh kiune:
Ooill' agh y cheshaght vooar, va ayns nyn draa,
Mysh stoyl ny ghloyr, bingys Alleluja.

Foast, un Ard-ainle va mooar ayns foayr rish Jee,
'S reill harrish millaghyn dy flaunyssee
Cummaltee'n twoaie vooar, fodd' veih Cooyrt ny ghloyr,
Leeideil e hroopyn gial ayns earrooo mooar,
Ren shassoo seose 'syn cnnish hollys va
Kiongoyrt rish Jee, geeck ammys injil da;
V'eh'n chooid sloo corrym rish yn Ainle by-yilley,
As veagh eh foast, 'bey hug eh mian da ooilley.

Ass mooads e phooar daase eh shoh moyrnagh, troo
Mysh yn ard-reill v'ayns laueyn yn Er-croo;
As mysh e Vac shen, nish va jeant ny chioan
Harrish ny Ainleyn, as dagh dooghys v'ayn;
E chree daase mooar, as ren eh goaill ayns laue,
Dy row eh hene feeu dy reill ooilley niau.

Cre'n ennym v'er shoh choud as v'eh ayns foayr
Rish Jee, cha s'aym, gyn dooyt ve ennym mooar,
Agh nish t'eh dollit magh ass lioar y vea,
As goll fo ennym agglagh noidagh t'eh;
Myr Satan, Moddey, Dragon mooar, as Jouyl,
Ard-nieu, Lion, Noid, as Dunver dewil,
Oltooanagh broghe! Agh t'ad dy chur dooin fys
Cre'n aigney feayr, as noidagh, ta ayn nish.

Tra va ny Ainleyn elley ayns mooads shee,
Gyn loght, as bingys moylley's booise gys Jee,
Va Satan dooisht; dowin tilgey ayns c chlecau,

Kys yioghe eh'n cheshaght-ehaggee er e heu,
Dy irree-magh noi'n Ooilley-niartal Jee,
As phluckey neose eh veih dy ve ny Ree;
Yn Mac y hilgey magh veih'n eiraght vooar,
'S eh hene y hoiagh seose er stoyl y phooar:
Chroym eh gys Ainle jeu, va mygeayrt y mysh,
As ren eh 'roon myr shoh y lhiggey rish,—
O Vraar gloyroil, kys oddys uss v'ec fea
Fo errey'n leigh dewil hic er cur dooin jea?
Shin! va, veih'n toshiaght, ec slane aigney seyr,
Mârish Jee hene eo-eiraghyn, ayns gloyr,
Shegin nish yn whing y eheau; 's ve biallagh
Dasyn nagh row agh sheshey flaunyssagh;
Myr nagh by-liooar dooin ammys 'eeck da Jee,
As gyn e Vac ve harrin soit myr Ree;
Ve kianlt nyn ghlioon 'chroymmey ayns ooashley da,
Dagh keayrt vees 'ennym mooar er ny imraa;
As shoh lesh slattys nagh jed sheese dy braa.
Nagh vel ayns Niau aym's hannah pooar dy reill
Harrish mooarane; eha vel mee mee-hreishteil
Nagh shass ad ooilley fo my chullee ard;
Dy beagh aym saase dy hayrn veih'n voayl shoh ad,
Gys bun y twoaie vooar, ec my phlaase reeoil,
Raad s'lioar da Jee shin 'akin lesh e hooill.
Trog ort as skeayl dy skianyn sollys lhean
As leah, myr smooinaght, getlagh gys dagh boayn
Jeh m'armee lhian, insh da ny leeidcilee
Dy vel raaue gyere eer nish, er heet veih'n ree,
Dy ehruinnaght ooilley ny ta fo my phooar
Gys un slane vustyr, ee my Halley vooar;
Raad vees e hene (myr t'eh er yialdyn jiu)
Ayns gloyr, as ver eh tooilley leighyn diu.
Satan, ehoud shoh, yn Seraph er ny ghoaill
Lesh mooads e viol, ny sleaïe ny side, h'er-sooyl
Er drogh yurnah, dy hayrn e heshaghyn

'Sy ribbey youyllagh, roish traa smooinaghtyn.
Yn chaght'raght jeant cha leah as v'er ny ghra,
As credjue aashaght, neesht, er ny chur da;
Va'n chullee reeoil troggit seose 'syn aer,
Dy voddagh ooilley shen y chur-my-ner,
Myr cowrey siyragh daue, dy etlagh bieau
Gys yn Ard-seraph aarloo dy gholl lhieu.
Cha vel yn eayst ta sollys er nyn skyn,
Chyndaa 'syn aer, cha gial's va'n chullee shen.
Armeeyn mooar y twoaie, va bentyn rish,
Hayrn stiagh dy leah, jeeaghyn nyn miallys;
Trooîd yn aer thanney yiare ad lesh nyn skian,
Dagh pooar leeideil ayns doaie e heshaght hene.
Jeih keayrtyn jeih thousaneyn v'ayns dagh rheynn,
As er-skyn coontey va ny rheynnyn shen;
Myr bodjal aileagh hrog ad seose dy ard,
Lossey 'syn aer ghial myr v'ad goaill nyn raad;
Ny hrooid myr chentyn taarnagh ren ad roie,
As ayns y tullagh v'ad 'sy twoaie nyn soie
Ec y voayl pointit, foddey smoo jeh niau
Faagit nyn yeï, ny ta j'inyn er dagh laue,
Thalloo as faarkey, ayns y theihll shoh wass,
Shin beinn y twoaie, as ooilley'n seihll ve jiass.
Gyn dooyt v'ad smooinaght d'akin gloyr Mac Yee,
Agh Satan v'oc ayns ooashley mooar ny hoie
Er stoyl ard reeoil; ayns y yillid smoo
Ren creenaght niau 'sy toshiaght eh y chroo.
Myr goull ny greïney hilg eh sollys veih,
As v'eh (ayns shilley) jeh dagh ainle yn reih
Son mooads as aalid, 'yillid gial as gloyr,
Son roshtyn, neesht, as yirjid pooar.
E phlaase mooaralagh v'er cronk aalin soit,
Pillaryn airh ass yn ooir verchagh cleight
Nyn shasoo fo, as ayns dy chooilley nhee
V'eh geearreè 'ghloyr 've corrym rish gloyr Yee.

Datt eh ayns moyrn dy akin lheid y ghri'
Dy Ainleyn sollys chaglit gys e hie,
As fo e reill; goaill boggey, sthie ayn hene,
Dy row'n chied chrout er hayru ad ayns y lieen;
Honnick eh'n traa dy olmagh huc e chree,
Cre'n aght v'eh kiarit d'irree-magh noi Jee,
Chum eh glare villish, corrym gys e viol,
Keiltyn 'oalsaght, as myr ahoh hug eh coyrle:—
Phrinceyn reeoil, Vienyn, as Pooaraghyn,
Va rieau ayns flaunys nyn go-eiraghyn,
Ta liorish dooghys sollys, creeney, glen,
Ec reamys aigney seyr, dy yannoo shen
Cre erbee sailliu hene; dyn leigh erbee
Dy'n giangley rieau dy viallys da Jee,
Ny da fer elley: O te coonrey deyr,
Son slaveraght treih, dy chreck nyn reamys seyr
As shoh'n chooish ain, my ghoys mayd agh imnea
Dy viallys da'n leigh h'er cur dooin jea.
She liorish dooghys haink dy chooilley nhee;
Dooghys ta Oilley-niartal, cha nee Jee:
As tra va'n jeantagh mooar shoh torragh, lane
Jeh dagh rass ooasle appee ayns e brein,
Dymmyrk ee magh shen ta ayns nyn shilley,
Niau as ny t'ayn, ny Ainleyn, Jee as ooilley.
Agh ta Jee gra dy nee eh ren nyn groo,
As, veih'n oyr shen, t'eh gaggyrts yn ghloyr smoo.
Shin hene hug raad da dy ve er nyn skyn,
As hee shiu, nish, dy der eh leighyn dooin.
Nish, eisht, y traa, my nee shiu coyrle y ghoaill,
Dy vrishey'n geuley, 's dy cheau'n whing er-sooyl.
Cre oddys Jee, ny 'Vac, as ny ta lhieu,
Y yannoo rish yn dooghys nagh jed mow?
Cha vel oc armyn oddys shin y stroie:
Son jeh'n un dooghys ta shin, myr ta Jee.
Lhig dooin, eisht, goll fo armyn gys e chooyrt,

Yn phooar y ghoaill, my bee oc traa dy loayrt.
Eisht fodd' mayd leighyn chiangley er nyn mooin,
Rere foays y sambyl t'ad er hoiagh roïn.
Lheid ny goan mollee shoh, loayr y traitoor
Noi'n Oilley-niartal Jee, as ooilley 'phooar!
Foast jeh'n trass ayrn jeh ooilley Ainleyn Niau,
Hayrn Satan lesh, dy hassoo er e heu,
Va un Ard-ainle, e ennym Abdiel,
Nagh ghow'n choyrle youyllagh, as nagh dug da geill,
Agh dreill e chredjue, as lesh mooarane jeïr,
Ayns lheid ny goan shoh, loayr eh noi'n volteyr :—
O greain as atchim! Quoi s'loys loayrt noi Jee
Lheid ny goan mollee? Oh s'beg heill mish chaie
Nyn lheid y chlashtyn. Kys daase ayns dty chleeau
Lheid y pyshoon, t'er skeayley magh cha bieau
Fud whilleen pooar? Va gys nish biallagh,
As vees, dy-gerrit, ass Niau tilgit magh
Mayrts son dy bra, gys ynnyd t'er ny chroo
Da'n aigney piandagh, as da'n shilley doo;
'Skyn surranse breinn, lesh torcan as plooghane
Veih aile gyn vooghey, lostey trooid dagh ayrn
Jeh'n diunid vooar; dy roostey jeh dagh fea
Ny eebyrtee, 's dy reayll ad ayns anvea,
Torchagh as pian; gyn gerjagh laa ny oie,
As gyn treishteil livrey y gheddyn choiee.
As cha vel Niau cha sollys as cha glen,
Cha lane dy vie, nagh vel yn ynnyd shen
Wheesh er aght elley; as ny huilk ta ayn
Tannaghtyn olk, son eashyn fegooish kione.
Nish cre erbee'n lhag-chredjue t'ayds jeh Jee,
Mychione e phooar 's e chreenaght, cha vel nhee
Ta da ro chreoi; son Ooilley-niartal T'eh;
Veih hene ta 'phooar cha nee shin hug da eh;
Ny t'ain dy ghiootyn eshyn hug ad dooin,
As my s'cooidsave lesh ooilley reesht ghoaill voïn,
Cha jean mie streeu, son e chretooryn shin.

Agh myr ta Jee 'skyn ooilley wheesh ayns pooar,
Ta ammys injil cairagh gys e ghloyr.
Nagh bare dhyts, eisht, ve corree rish dty chree
Son mooads dty voyrn, as dt' olkys noi dty Yee;
Gys e Vac reeoil tuittym er dty ghlioon;
Quoi ec ta fys nagh der eh dhyt pardoon?
Shoh graït; yn sp'ryd broghe gatt ny smoo ayns moyrn,
Eulys as farg, tra cheayll eh lheid ny goan;
Frass dy ghoan eajee ren eh 'spreih,
Noi'n Oilley-niartal, e chreenaght as e ghraïh:
Gobbal e phooar, e vieys, as dagh nhee,
T'erskyn cretooryn dooghyssagh ayns Jee.
As Abdiel (dooyrt eshyn) fow uss voym,
Son ta mish kiarit, as nee'm ny ta roym;
Tilg-ym uss jiu, as ooilley pooar dty Yee,
Ayns y towl doo shen jeh t'ou branlaadee.
Yn Seraph bannee, myr veagh eh roight trooid
Lesh goan awane as mollaghtagh y sp'ryd,
Skeayl magh e skianyn eddrym er y gheay,
'S myr chenney-taarnee skell eh roish dy leah
Trooid yn aer wooiagh, gys haink ayns e hilley
Flag Ree-ny-Cairys bennalt ard, ny s'gilley
Ny grian souree; as armee niartal Viall,
Lesh cayrnyn agglagh, feiyral cheet ny whail.
Ayns onnor hie'n Ainle bannee er meeiteil,
As attey airh h'er sheeney magh ny whail;
Veih stoyl ny ghloyr haink coraa millish magh,
Cur moylley da, myr sharvaant firrinagh:—
Mastey'n trass ayrn jeh m'Ainleyn gial cha vel
T'er hassoo lhiam, unnane, agh Abdiel;
My harvaant mie, as firrinagh, gow royd
Lesh cooney nish, as stamp dty noidyn foyd.
Ad nagh vel er chur da my harey geill,
Gobbal my Vac feeu harrystoo dy reill,
Eebyr-jee magh, veih maynrys reeriaght Niau

Gys Niurin, as nyn noidys ooilley lhieu;
Eisht credjee ad, lesh aggle as lesh creau,
Dy nee mish Jee, yn Ooilley-niartal rieau,
As nagh vel dooghys veg agh pooar my Ghoo,
T'er n'ymmyrk magh shen ny ve roïe er chroo.
Nish tushtey Yee ta roshtyn trooid y chroo,
Ronsagh dagh coyrle as obbyr smoo as sloo,
Honnick y noid cha leah as hie eh mysh
Yn doo hraitoorys, v'eh dy imbyl nish;
Chyndaa eh 'hilley er e Vac ennoil
V'ec e laue yesh, ny hoie er stoyl-reeoil:
Jeeagh, Vac (dooyrt eshyn) eh hrog mish gys pooar
Harrish whilleen, as wheesh jeh dt' eiraght vooar,
Jeeagh kys t'eh cheet veih ayrnyn foddey'n twoaie,
Lesh sheshaght chaggee niartal armit dt'oï;
As goaill ayns laue nagh vel nhee da ro chreoi.
Oardee Ard-ainle ayns siyr dy heidey'n cayrn
Lesh coraa niartal, feiyral gys dagh ayrn
Jeh'n ream, dy vod ny Sp'rydyn cairal cheet
Fo'n chullee ayds, cheu-mooie jeh'n valley soit;
Tra vees ad ooilley chaglit gys y voal,
Miall, dty harvaant, soi seose son general.
Ayns shoh, va'n sarey as y viallys
Goll laue-ry-laue, cooilleenit aynsyn nish,
'N Ayr cur y sarey, biallys y Mac;
Un Jee va'n jees, as un phooar corrym v'oc.
Cayrn v'er ny heidey, ny Ainleyn bannee cheet
Ny sleaïe ny sideyn ass bow-steïllyn cloït;
Eillit lesh cairys, firrinys, as pooar
Fo Miall nyn gione, jeant aarloo noi'n traitoor;
Tra veeit ad, cheet veih jurnah foddey'n twoaie,
Abdiel mie, yn agh myr cheayll shiu roïe.
Yn coraa scuirr: Ard-ainle reesht heid y cayrn
Gys caggey greinnagh; eisht yn armee slane
Veih jesh gys toshtal, scugh er-sooyl dy leah,

Keead keayrt ny sleaïe ny bodjal roish y gheay:
Girrid y traa, ny lhiurid vooar y raad
Cha dod cumrail, 's nyn armyn cha row laad;
Son sp'rydoil v'ad, sp'rydoil nyn armyn va,
As fegooish skee's va oc kione nyn yurnah.
Cheayll shiu jeh'n chaghter bannee Gabriel,
Er y voayn yesh v'eh shoh; as Raphael
Er y voayn chlea; va Uriel ny chione
Harrish dagh pooar as Seraph sollys v'ayn;
Miall mooar ayns cree'n cheshaght, as curr reill
Magh gys dagh rheynn, as ooilley cur da geill.
Nish gys y twoaie myr shoh, tra v'ad er jeet,
As ooilley'n armee ayns aght caggee soit,
Cha row'n ard-noid mee-hushtagh jeh'n chiarail,
Va goit ny 'oï, ayns reill hayrn seose nyn guail:
Tra vaa daa vulk ny ainleyn noï ry hoï,
Heill Satan nish dy chur e phooar 'sy veih
Noi pooar y Chroodagh, as dy ve'n chooid sloo
Ayns eor'mys rish, mannagh beagh eh ny smoo.
Bayr coon, agh liauyr, va eddyr ad ny-neesht,
Cagliagh annoon noi noid as e chliwe rooisht!
Dowin va ny fileyn, as ny rankyn liauyr,
Ayns earroo 'skyn ny jeeasyn creen 'syn ouyr,
Ny claghyn traie; as dagh sidoor er-lheh
Feeu armee reill, tra smoo veagh magher cheh;
Ny smoo jeh niau va coodit harrish lhieu,
Na ta jeh'n theihll shoh wass j'in er dagh cheu;
As mean ny noidyn Satan va ny hoie
Ayns fainagh caggee, berchagh lesh airh wee,
Lesh diamonyn as pearlyn ooasle soit,
Va liorish Mammon ass dagh berchys teiyt;
Mygeayrt y mysh va troggit seose feer ving,
As cummit seose dy ard er-skyn e ching
Va attey sollys, soilshean magh myr grian,
Cowrey reeoil, yn red va still e vian.

Eisht Beelzebub, va foast prince flaunyssagh,
(Ayns e laue yesh lhiant cliwe lommyrtagh)
Hass magh veih'n cheshaght (ass lieh 'vainshtyr) gra,—
Ta shin cur-'lane feue ooilley; as dy bra
Cha der mayd geill da leigh ny sarey Yee
Mychione e Vac, dy ghoaill rish myr nyn ree;
Nagh vaik shiu'n phooar gloyroil t'ayns shid ny hoie
Er queeylyn airh, cre cha jesh gys e ghruaie,
Ta echey'n reill? nagh vel eh chiart cha feeu
Dy ve ny Ree, as dy chur leigh dooin jiu
As ta'n Messias, nagh vel fys quoi eh;
Nagh vaik shin rieau, as nagh bione dooin gys jea?
Abdiel mie cur geill da lheid ny goan
(Cheet veih mee-chredjue, creoighys-cree as moyrn)
Cha hur ny sodjey, agh lesh cliwe gyere
Glackit dy shickyr, vrish stiagh trooid y vayr
Er Beelzebub loayrt ny goan mollaghtagh,
As roie eh'n blod gyere ayns e scoarnagh stiagh;
Hussaa feer ard, eisht, hug ny flaunyssee,
Son y cooilleeney shoh va goit lieh Yee.
Yn chaghter smaghtit, Satan cheayll yn eam,
As veih e wheeylyn ren eh leah tarlheim;
Eilley chreoi jeh adamant va mysh,
As cliwe aileagh bucklit gys e lhesh;
Boandaghyn yiarn va tayrnit er e chass,
Agh e vaaish ghaaney stainnit va lesh prash:
Shleiy liauyr dy staillin v'echey er e gheayllin,
Shiaght keayrtyn s'troshey na'n shleiy shen chcayll shin,
V'ec Goliah noi aegid Israel,
As myr shen haink eh magh noi Abdiel.
Yn Seraph mie eillit lesh pooar veih Jee,
As veih e Vac, cha ghow dooyt ayns e chree
Jeh'n varriaght; son cre erbee va'n stoo
Jeh hie ny Ainleyn casherick er croo,
Jeh'n stoo cheddin va cliwe'n Seraph jeant,

Ny 'oï cha shassagh yiarn ny adamant.
As ec meeiteil rish Satan, gra (myr craid),
Jeeagh! cre'n chumrail shoh t'er heet orts er-raad?
Nagh vel oo fooast er roshtyn stoyl ny ghloyr;
Yn Oilley-niartal Jee ayd ayns dty phooar;
E Vac reeoil ayns geuley as pryssoon,
Ginshlaghey hood. as caayney son pardoon!
Jeeagh! ooilley Niau t'er heet dy yindys er
Yrjid dty ghloyr, as d'eeck dhyt ammys cair:
As pooar t'aym's voue, tra oddym meeiteil rhyt,
D'eeck yn chied vess jeh'n cheesh t'ad lhiastyn dhyt.
Shoh graït, e chliwe hrog eh ayns e ghoarn,
Dy woalley Satan noidagh ayns e chione,
Ren croymmey veih; yn builley roie lieh-scaa
Stiagh trooid yn eilley, ayns e lhiattee sthie
Oanluckit dowin, as lesh shen sheeynt er thalloo,
'Bey lesh e shleiy chum eh 'hene ny hassoo.
Yn armee vannee hug reesht Hosanna
Gys Jee ny Ghloyr, as gys e Vac, dy braa.
Yn Seraph mie reesht sheeyney magh e roih,
Kiarit dy hoylley'n drogh sp'ryd trooid e chree,
Thousane thousaneyn spyrryd roie dy chion
Roish baare y chliwe, dy scapail nyn gione;
As hrog ad lhieu eh gys e ainagh chaggee,
Gys yioghe eh aash veih'n pian v'ayns e lhiattee.
Rish shoh, cha row'n daa haglym mooar nyn-daauc,
Son greïnyn ercoi va feiyral er dagh laue;
Nish hee oo caggey eulyssagh er laare,
Millaghyn troop reesht troggal seose 'syn aer
Er skianyn leah; as fud ny bodjallyn
Roie noï ry hoï, cur ooilley bun-ry-skyn:
Sauchys ny shee cha row ayns aer ny thalloo,
Agh eulys ghewil, gall-verg, as noidys sharroo.
Shoh v'an chied chaggey jeh ta'n Ynsagh scrieu,
Niau er ny rheynn, as Ainleyn sollys streeu!

Miall as y Dragon, as nyn Ainleyn lhieu,
(Ayns noidys ghewil) ren shassoo er dagh cheu:
Ad shoh son cairys, gloyr, as ooashley Yee,
Ad shen son reill, foast chee dagh reill y stroie;
Gahyn barb aileagh, cliwenyn birragh gyere,
As shleiyghyn nieunagh slental trooid yn aer.
Va nish ry-akin yn ream eunyssagh
Sallit lesh moyrn, as noidys eulyssagh.
Miall Prince ny Ainleyn, laill mygeayrt y mysh,
Rheynn lhottyn dowin gys ooilley ny veeit rish;
Trooid cheeid ny greïnyn birragh, gastyrt bayr
Da' hroopyn niartal geiyrt dy gastey er,
Roie trooid as giarey lesh e vlod daa-foyr
Flounyssagh jeant, as reiht ass palchey stoyr
Armyn yn Oilley-niartal; kiarit nish
Cooilleeney slane 'ghoaill er y traitoorys:
Hee shiu frass niaghtee garroo, lesh niart geayee,
Lhiggit noi'n voal myr whilleeu bullad leoaiee,
Cha chiu shen va ny gahyn caggee cloie
Mastey ny scaayn, faagail guin nyn yeï.
As ga ta ny sp'rydyn (rere myr baillish Jee)
Still seyr veih'n vaase, liorish nyn ghooghys bree,
Jeant va nyn armyn jeh stoo corrym roo,
Faagail mooads pian as torchagh gyere ayndoo.
Cha vel ny Ainleyn 'naght myr ta sheelnaue,
Cha nee'n un phian, cha nee'n un dooghys daue;
Son ga ta pian ny sp'rydyn foddey smoo,
Giarrit tra t'ad, foast ta nyn goayl ny sloo;
Olt mooar ny beg dy vel keayrt giarrit jin
Cha lhiann dooin reesht, as s'lioar my laanys ching
Ayns earish liauyr; sp'ryd cha vel myr shen,
(Myr dooyrt mee roïe) yn dooghys oc ta glen:
Gortit tra t'ad leah slaanagh nee ad reesht,
As olt dy gaill ad, leah nee lhiantyn neesht.
Ny-yeih, ayns ayrn jeu, tra t'ad er nyn m'woalley

Piandagh ta'n phian 'syn ayrn shen, as trooid ooilley;
Foast slaanagh leah; eisht bec ad myr v'ad rieau,
Bio fegooish lhcamys, niartal neesht, as bieau.
As myr shoh Satan, reaghit veih yn pian
Hug Abdiel da, ren getlagh gys dagh baayn
Jeh 'heshaght ghooie, dy reayll ad seose ayns cree,
As gynsagh daue cre'n aght nyn baart dy chloie.
Lostey lesh corree, noidys, nieu as roon;
V'eh kiarit nish gyn jerkal rish pardoon;
Agh fakin Miall er vrishey trooid y vean
Veih oaie gys cooyl, er astyrt magher lane
Da 'hroopyn hene; myrgeddin yn voayn chlea
Toshiaght cur cooyl, thousaneyn roie er chea
Roish Uriel; hug corree skianyn bieau
Da'n kione dy heet ayns siyr dy chooney lhieu:
As myr v'eh cheet Miall Noo haink seose ny whail,
Lesh lheid ny goan shoh, cur da jesh meeiteil:—
O Vac-ny-moyrn, ny smooinee dy scapail
My laue's feiy-laa, mish s'loys nish dty chumrail
Ayns mean dty hiyr, dy hrial nee oo'n Jee
Ta Ooilley-niartal pooaragh, ny nagh nee.
Viall, dooyrt y noid, gys dt' arrys yiow uss fys
Er mooads my phooar, as nagh vel mee goaill rish
Pooar er-my-skyn. Ny goan cha row ny sleaïe
Nagh row ny cliwenyn freggyrt noï ry hoï,
As cha row schleï ry-laccal er y jees,
Cuïn dy 'endeil, as cuïn dy ghoaill vondeish;
Myr veagh oayrd-chiardee va dagh builley cloit,
Buirroogh myr taarnagh ass mean bodjal cheet;
Drillinyn d'aile lheim veih ny foyryn geyre,
Lossey mumboo, as soilshagh ayns yn aer.
Mastey dagh yindys dy jagh rieau er fakin
Ayns niau n'er laare, ny jeh dy ren shin clashtyn,
Cha vel un red, dy voddym smooinaght er,
Ta feeu son sambyl, ny mac-soyley cair,

Dy hoiagh magh gys tushtey giare heelnaue
Yn aggle baaish, yn atchim, as y creau,
Ghoghe orroo greim, dy akin lheid y shilley
As y daa phooar shoh caggey's streeu ry-cheilley.
Ayns slane daa ayrn jeh ooill' Ard-ainleyn niau,
Ynrican Miall va coontit mie, as feeu,
Liorish Jee hene, dy ve ny yeneral
Creeney ayns schleï, dy reill yn armee yial,
'S dy hayrn y cliwe gyere noi lheid y phooar
(V'er n'irree seose nish noi'n Messias mooar),
Fo'n Seraph niartal Satan, keayrt ayns foayr,
Ooashley as grayse, kiongoyrt rish stoyl ny ghloyr;
Reill (myr Ree cheayll shiu) harrish y trass ayrn
Jeh cloan y toilshey, ny Chiannoort as Chiarn;
As nish veih'n phooar shen dhatt eh wheesh ayns moyrn,
Jeh'n irree-magh dy daink eh dy ve'n kione.
Shoh, shoh'n eninaght niartal as sp'rydoil
Va noï ry hoï, ayns gleck as caggey dewil;
Ny Satanee ayns aggle as treishteil,
Sheer farkiaght cuïn yinnagh nyn gione failleil;
Agh cloan ny cairys shickyr, ayns nyn gree,
Nagh beagh nyn Miall mooar treigit liorish Jee.
Agh Abdiel; insh uss dooin nish, cre'n aght
Lesh yn un vuilley, hooar uss barriaght?
Cre'n niart, cre'n foyr, ve'c dty skynn ghyere ren roie
Trooid cheeid yn eïlley adamant cha creoi?
Cha leah as haink y noid dewil seose dty whail,
Ta nish er hassoo choud noi cliwe Viall,
Yn Seraph reiht ass ooilley Pooar'yn Niau,
Myr sidoor feeu dy reaghey'n chooish ayns laue?
Ta creenaght Yee er-skyn yn tushtey ain,
Dowin fegooish grunt, as fegooish roshtyn lhean;
As myr ta 'chreenaght myr shen ta e phooar,
As dagh foays t'aynsyn er-skyn coontey mooar;
Da Abdiel annoon hug eshyn niart,

As foyr da'n chliwe, dy chur Satan haart
Lesh lauc feer aashagh; as dy chur da fys
Cre'n wooads fardail va ayns e hraitoorys
Noi lheid y phooar, as oddagh niart y chroo
Ayns laue annoon, dy chur laue s'troshey mow:
As reesht, yn foyr ghow eh veih cliwe Viall,
As gys e niart hene hie eh er faagail
Son tammylt beg, nagh row e phooar ny smoo
Na pooar y noid, as cha row eh ny sloo,
Agh corrym rish, ny sleaïe dy creoghey cree
Moyrnagh y sp'ryd, dy chur-e-lane fo Jee;
Son raad da briwnys strimmey heet ny whail,
As leshtal sloo 've echey dy phleateil.

Nish, ayns y streeu, tra v'eh er chur-my-ner
Nagh dooar y noid foast veg y vondeish er;
Ny s'daaney gaase, chiare eh dy ghoaill e vaght
Lesh y chied saih dy chosney'n varriaght;
Tra haink er Miall Noo, spyrryd niartal Yee,
As hoyll eh'n Seraph moyrnagh trooid e chree,
Dy huitt eh sheese myr marroo, towse y laare,
'S lesh fuill sp'rydoil cur cullyr noa da'n faiyr;
Eisht cloan-ny-moyrn haink getlagh stiagh dy chiu,
As er nyn armyn hrog ad eshyn lhieu:
Shoh jeant, bulk slane ny Satanee ren chea
Marish y laa, nish ceaut; by-liauyr lhieu ve.
Miall hass e ghrunt, as hoie eh arrey gyere
Mygeayrt y mysh, nagh voghe e champ aggair
Veih'n noid gyn-yss; as cheau eh ooilley'n oie
Ayns gennalys, as chebbal booise gys Jee,
Hug barriaght daue, ad hene follan sunt;
'S nagh row ad lesh ny greïnyn noidagh guint.

Cree'n Ard-hraitoor, nish, scoltey ayns e chleeau
Lesh nearey's roon; foast, moyrnagh myr v'eh rieau,
Doardee eh 'hroopyn brisht, as ooilley'n ghri
Dy v'er nyn jaglym gys raad v'eh ny lhie,

S'coan foastagh slane ; as myr shoh dooyrt eh roo :—
Vraaraghyn dooie mârymse t'er hurranse jiu
Tooilleil as pian, da'n dooghys ain feer chreoï,
Foast ta shin bio, as slane myr va shin roïe.
Nish ta fys ain nagh vod mayd v'er nyn stroie,
Myr jee'ghyn, eisht, lhig dooin nyn baart y chloie ;
Shione dooys y saase ver da nyn noidyn guin,
As brishey smoo na jiu hug adsyu dooin.
Dagh blaa, dagh mess, ta gaase scose ass yn ooir,
Jeh whilleen daah as blass, nee'm smooinaght er ;
Ta ooilley cheet veih'n Ooilley-niartal bree
Beaghey 'sy ghrunt, geiyrt neese dy chooilley nhee ;
Jeh'n vrce shoh nee mayd greïnyn caggee noa,
Nyn 'oï nagh shass yn phooar dy row rieau bio.
Gys obbyr, eisht, lhig goll dy chooilley laue,
As jeeagh nagh bee ainle beg ny mooar ny haaue ;
Cleiy-jee dy dowin 'syn undin foddey heese,
As cur-jee lhieu'n ooir verchagh follit neese,
Lesh aile cheh niartal jean-jee'n ooir shen 'lheïe,
As stoo breeoil as yindyssagh hig veih ;
Feddanyn liauyr as lajer jean-jee jeh,
Tilgit ayns moulyn, choud's ta'n stoo roie cheh ;
Ayns y chione dooint towl beg shegin faagit 've,
Cour cuirtlagh aileagh, dy chur slane livrey
Da sp'ryd doo dewil pryssoonit ayns y ghrunt,
Freilt sthie er niart, fo trimmid corrym runt :
Agh lesh un drillin, brishee eh'n pryssoon
(Myr Ooilley-niartal) trooid y dorrys coon,
Er skianyn leah ; cur lesh spreih as scaalhean
Mastey ny noidyn : as da'n armee ain
Gastyrt raad-mooar. Coyrle Satan hie er goaill
Lesh un aigney, as ooilley hie er-sooyl
Fo'n thalloo sheese, as nish lesh obbyr chion
As schleï sp'rydoil, hug ad yn saase gys kione ;
Ny greïnyn curstey jeant ayns carroo mooar,

As soit er queeylyn siyragh jeant nyn gour :
Hie'n armee ooilley reesht er tayrn ayns doaie,
Ayns treishteil share dy chosney na v'ad roïe.
As nish yn oie er hea veih soilshey'n laa,
As obbyr churstey'n dor'ghys aarloo, tra
Honnick ny Miallee'n noid er haglym reesht,
Slane fo un chione, myr rieau nagh row ad brisht;
Cha row Miall gyn smooinaght er shoh roïe,
As shen-y-fa v'eh aarloo jeant nyn 'oï.
Jee Ooilley-niartal (va fys oc) hug daue
Jea'n varriaght, as jiu veagh, neesht, ec laue
Dy chooney lhieu; 'sy chredjue shoh treishteil
Vrish ad y champ, as hayrn ad magh nyn guail:
Ny Satanee, neesht, moyrnagh ass nyn booar
Ghooghyssagh hene, haink seose ayns daanys mooar;
Tayrn lhieu'n saase-mollee, follit ayns nyn mean,
Cour olk gyn-yss, myr chlinnys shiu ny-sheyn.
Yn Ard-hraitoor hene hass, eisht, magh veih 'ghri,
Dy v'er ny chlashtyn liorish mie ny sie,
As lesh beeal foalsey eraidagh dooyrt eh roo :—
Vraaraghyn dooie! nagh nhare dooin (roish vees jiu
Cha dewil as jea) coardail ve jeant rish Jee
Er gruntyn noa: as Niau ve reesht ayns shee?
As Viallee (dooyrt eh) chaghteryn ver-yms hiu,
D'insh ny conaantyn baillym gheddyn veue.
Shoh graït; yn armee seugh eh magh veih'n vean,
Gys (jesh as toshtal, faagail eagliagh lhean
Brah'n earroo mooar dy ghreïnyn Satanagh,
Nish aarloo lhieent va dy ve folmit magh
Fud Ainleyn Yee; as sp'rydyn daaney'e laue,
Rish hun dagh feddan, dy chur drillin daue.
Aile! dooyrt y Dragon; myr va'n fockle graït,
Jeh'n chuirtlagh aileagh va'n smayl curstey craait;
Ny sp'rydyn keoïe va dooint ayns dagh pryssoon,
Ooilley ayns aile, vrish trooid ny dor'syn coon,

Coamrit ayns aile as jaagh, ny vodjal chiu,
As feiyr myr taarnagh agglagh goll magh lhieu,
Geiyrt roue ny buill hrome va sthie er nyn mooin,
Trooid armee Viall, cur ooilley bun-ry-skyn;
Aile, jaagh, as feiyr v'ayn, myr streeu quoi oc smoo
Yinnagh misreill as coayl da'n cheshaght Noo;
Foast, magh-veih atchim, cha row coayl cheet lhieu,
Agh veih ny chaght'ryn v'ad dy lhiggey voue.
Ny eillaghyn va daue mooarane cumrail,
Erbey ad shen by-eddrym ve scapail
Dagh bullad bieau; son aashagh te da sp'ryd
Eh hene caghlaa (cordail rish traa as ynnyd)
Gys cummey erbee: agh nish va feiy dty reayrt
Fileyn as rankyn brisht, ec yn un cheayrt;
Thousaneyn heeagh oo bounsal seose 'syn aer,
As millaghyn reesht cooyl nyn ghing er laare,
Yn soilshey gial ren cullee ghoo y cheau,
As undin niau, myr agglit, va er-creau.
Ny Satanee lesh gearey's craid ren geam—
Kys ta ny chaght'ryn ain cur orroo lhiem!
Cre yinnagh ad? stiagh er y noid dy roie
Cha beagh ch keeayll; son aarloo va dy chloie
Reesht yn nah frass ghewil veih'n taarnagh cheddin:
As veih dy hea, ny dy hyndaa nyn eddin,
Ve scammylt smoo. Nish Satan tastagh va
Cre'n stayd v'ad ayn, loayr reesht ayns foalsagh, gra:—
Cheayll ooilley Niau dy heb mish roo choardail
(Chea noidys smoo) tra hayrn shin seose nyn guail,
Cha dug ad geill, chamoo hug ad ansoor.
Myr nagh beagh lhieu shin hene ny mooads nyn booar;
Un taarnagh smoo (voyms) ver nish dauesyn fys
Quoi'n Ooilley-niartal t'ayns pooar, Jee, ny mish;
Nyn gredjue faase nee ad dy leah hreigeil
Marish Messias, ayn t'ad wheesh treishteil.
Agh jeeagh cre'n niart ta'n Ooilley-niartal Jee

Fordrail da Ainleyn, 'skyn cretoor erbee !
Choud as va'n noid broghe myr shoh boggyssagh
Ass hene, as ass e haaseyn iurinagh ;
Cha leah as smooinaght ren ny Miallee goll
(Ayns e chree hene v'ec dagh sidoor e choyrle)
Gys dagh slieau ard as cronk, as ass nyn mun
Raip ad ad seose, mârish ny v'er nyn mooin
Bildalyn ooasle, biljyn lane dy vess,
As awinyn palchey roie dy shliawin gys nish ;
V'ad pluckit seose dy aashagh ass nyn vraue,
As tilgit voue, myr veagh whilleen clagh-laue,
Er feiy ny noidyn, plooghey ooilley foue
Choud as raink ad, as mooads nyn ghreïnyn lhieu.
Lesh atchim-eree ny noidyn trooid va roight,
Fakin ny croink as sleïtyn getlagh cheet
Slane myr v'ad jeant ; as chyndaa seose 'syn aer,
Chroym ad dagh errey v'orroo sheese er 'laare,
As scolt' ad hene lesh lhieggey er nyn mooin,
As broojit fo ; nyn armyn creoï cur guin,
Torchagh as pian, myr v'ad brisht stiagh ayndoo,
Lesh trimmid vooar, ga tanney ta nyn stoo ;
Nyn ghooghys ainleagh hug daue'n vondeish shoh,
Ga v'ad wheesh broojit, foast veih haink ad bio :
Agh plooghit fo va saase y taarnagh mollee,
Nyn eïllaghyn, as slane nyn ghreïnyn caggee.
Veih'n dor'ghys doo, gys soilshey gial er jeet,
Dy choamrey'n magher reesht v'ad ooilley eït ;
Agh laecal armyn, sleïtyn hie er goaill,
Myr ghow ny Miallee ; Satan hug y choyrle :
Nish hee oo sleïtyn tilgit noï ry hoï
Ard heose 'syn aer, as faagit heese nyn yeï
Ooigyn dowin agglagh raad v'ad roïe nyn soie.
Eddin ny maynrys aalin v'er ny vhilley,
As bun-ry-skyn, myr naardey veagh goll ooilley ;
As naardey veagh 'bey'n Oilley-niartal Jee

Soit mean y ghloyr vooar, as towse magh dagh nhee
Lesh briwnys kiart; pointeil ad heet gys kione
'Naght myr v'ad kiarit, my row Ainleyn ayn.
Hur eh da'n noid, choud shoh, dy hassoo magh
Lesh armyn dewil, as lesh goan mollaghtagh,
Fegooish ve brisht; dy voddagh onnor smoo
'Ve ec Messias, na ec y slane croo.
Ynrican dasyn dreill eh ooilley'n ghloyr
Dy vrishey, as dy chastey, mooads y phooar
V'ec yn ard-noid, 's dy ciyrt ny Satanee
Veih stayd ny maynrys; as dy chur slane shee
Da'n armee Noo; as myr shoh loayr y Jee:—
Hoilshean ny ghloyr, my Vac deyr shynney lhiam,
M'ynrican ghraih, as eirey er ny t'aym,
Daa laa, dy laghyn flaunyssagh, t'ec kione
Neayr's hie Miall bannee as e heshaght voïn
Noi'n irree-magh; as dewil, dewil t'er ny ve
Yn cah sp'rydoil! as cha nee yindys eh:
Tra ren daa noid co-cor'm ayns pooar meeiteil;
Corrym v'ad jeant, agh peccah cur failleil.
'Sy derrey yeh, t'eh ny s'annooney gaase,
Ga fegooish tastey foast: son myr ta grayse
Failleil, ta'n cree ayns niart gaase, neesht, annoon,
Foast ta mish surranse; agh cha vel pardoon
Kiarit nyn gour, chamoo ta eddin oc
Dy chaayney eh, nyn gooinsheanse hene cha olk.
Veih shoh nyn noidys ghewil nee tannaght choice
Er graih cooillcen, as choice cha bee ad skee.
Armyn feer joarree t'ad er gheddyn magh,
As ooilley'n twoaie gloyroil t'er hurranse cragh;
Sleïtyn noï sleïtyn, croink noi cronk t'er chloie,
As ooilley gys meerciltys eajee roic.
'Syn eulys cheoïe shoh nish ta ecaut daa laa,
As dhyts ta'n trass freilt gys mooads ooashley braa;
Yn onnor shoh ta mish dty chour er hashtey.

Dy nee oo nee'n noid as e phooar y chastey.
Bree Ooilley-niartal (foast ny oï nagh dod
Pooar erbee shassoo) skeayl mygeart y mood.
My Vac, Smoo-niartal, immee ayns niart dt' Ayr
As stiure my wheeylyn agglagh trooid yn aer;
Ny queeylyn aym's nee undin niau y chraa,
Bwoalley ny noidyn ayns un atchim braa;
Gow'n taarnagh agglagh, as ny chentyn bieau,
My ghaghyn aileagh, as my chorree lhieu;
My chliwe gyere, my vhow ta lhoobit creoï,
Greïnyn barb caggee aarloo aym nyn oï:
Gow uss ad ooilley. Myr shoh loayr y Jee,
As er e Vac deyr gheayrt eh magh e vree
Ayns goullyn sollys d'hoilshey gial gloyroil,
As ersyn lhiann eh'n jalloo slane Ayroil.
Reesht dooyrt eh rish; Uss Ooilley-niartal ta
Cast y traitoorys: lhiats, lhiats vees y laa,
Imman dty noidyn magh veih'n soilshey mooar,
Gys niurin ghoo, ta fosley 'beal nyn gour.
Eisht bee fys oc (agh anmagh) quoi eh'n Jee;
Quoi'n Ooilley-niartal eirey er dagh nhee.
Lesh meillyn booisal loayr Messias, gra,—
Ayr Ooilley-niartal, Yee smoo cairagh ta,
Myr ta dty chreenaght, myr shen ta dty phooar,
Jeh'n irree-magh dy ghoaill cooilleen dy liooar;
Agh dooys t'ou cur y phooar's y ghloyr shen neesht,
As tra s'gooidsave lhiat ver-ym dhyt ad reesht;
Yn aiguey ayds dy vishagh sthill my ghloyr,
Yn vaynrys aym's dy ghloayragh dt'Ennym mooar
Lesh biallys; as pooar dty noidyn vees
Dhyts son stoyl-coshey, injil tilgit sheese.
Eisht bee dty Nooghyn (reaghit veih'n ehioltane
Ta hannah deyrit) gennal goaill arraue
Dy voylley ard gloyroil as eunyssagh,
As psalmyn millish, kiaull ving flaunyssagh

Hoods Ooilley-niartal; hoods Yee smoo gloyroil,
Share, s'crceney, s'cairal, 'skyn dagh graih graysoil;
Mish vees nyn mean, myr oardit foyds y kione,
Goaill Voïd my phooar's chyndaa gloyr er-e-hon;
Eisht myr V'ou hoshiaght, bee oo son dy bragh,
Ooilley ayns ooilley: Un Jee firrinagh.

Shoh graït, as croymmey gys y phooar Ayroil,
Ayns e laue yesh yn Clat-reill ren Eh 'ghoaill,
As fainagh-caggee niartal aarloo va,
Er queeyllyn ard, aght mirrilagh chyndaa
Jeu hene gyn tayrn; dy uillian ad v'ayndoo
Sp'ryd niartal bio, myr pooar y Chroodagh Noo;
Queeyl sthie ayns queeyl va roie, as dagh unnane,
Goll-rish rollageyn va lesh sooillyn lane,
As spreih lossey jiarg, chentyn-taarnee cheh,
As dorrin agglagh, loayrt nagh voddym jeh.
Kiare pooar'yn ard ayns cummey Cherubin,
Shey-jeig (oh yindys!) v'oc dy eddinyn;
Kiare ec dagh pooar; as va nyn gorp as eddin
Chiu soit lesh sooillyn, ceau magh aile myrgeddin;
As roish yn ainagh virrilagh v'ad roie,
'Naght myr v'ee stiurey, ayn va'n Ree ny hoie
Er stoyl ard sollys, jeant jeh lheid y stoo
Shen jeh hie chayr e Ayrey hene er croo:
Coodagh dy hoilshey sollys v'er-e-skyn,
As goullyn greïney scellal magh veih 'vun
E vhow's 'hideyn, as stoyr e ghreïnyn caggee,
As boltyn-taarnee jiarg v'er rish e lhiattee;
Thousane thousane dy Ainleyn v'er dagh cheu,
Goll myr va'n ainagh reeoil scughey lhieu.

Myr shoh hie Jee yn Mac er e yurnah,
Cha leah as hoilshee soilshey yn trass laa,
E ghloyr ghial v'er ny akin fodd's gerrit,
Agh liorish armee Viall v'eh hoshiaght ennit;
As boggey mooar ren er nyn greeghyn lhieeney,

Dy voghe ad er nyn noidyn nish cooilleeney.
Fo flag c vainshtyr, Miall Noo haggil stiagh
Ooill' e heshiaght vie phrow da firrinagh.
O cre'n chiaull ving va fud ny Ainleyn cloit,
Tra honnick ad 'syn aer Messias cheet!
Cherub cha sollys as v'ayns ooilley Niau
Cheet getlagh roish, as gymmyrk ayns e laue
Yn cullec reeoil, bennalt jiarg as ard;
Pooar Ooilley-niartal gastyrt roish y raad.
'Skyn ooilley, Miall Noo, lhieent lesh boggey mooar,
Haink quail y Ree's livrey eh seose e phooar
(Harrish e hroopyn. foast va ooilley slane),
Dy v'er nyn reill nish liorish yn Ard-Chiarn.
Ny sleïtyn raipit, as ny croink cur geill,
Ghow seose nyn ynnyd reesht lesh goo e veeal,
As eddin niau ghow er e chummey cair,
Soilshey gloyroil ren getlagh trooid yn aer:
Fud ooilley'n aalid she'n Ree hene va'n reih,
Myr mill e ghoan graysoil va shilley veih;
As myr shoh loayrt: Harvaantyn firrinagh,
Shiaght keayrtyn bannit nish as son dy bragh,
S'maynrey nyn mea ta foast er vreayll nyn stayd
Fo wheesh dy hurranse, noidys ghewil, as craid;
Nyn gredjue lajer prowit trooid t'er ny ve,
Nish veih nyn seaghyn yiow shiu slane livrey.
Shass-jee dy akin cre'n drogh yerrey vees—
Cre'n kerragh trome hig er y vee-chrauee's:
Fegooish nyn gooney mish, my lomarcan,
Yiow'n varriaght, as ver y streeu gys kione.
Ny goan shoh graït; cha row ny Satanee
Jerkal rish grayse ny myghin veih Mac Yee;
Chiare ad dy hilgey ooilley yn cah s'jerree;
Nee coayl ny cosney, cre erbee yn erree
Veagh orroo jeant: veih'n voyrn sp'rydoil v'ayndoo,
Nyn droo as goanlys bishagh ren ny smoo;

As mee-hreishteil hug smooinaght ayns nyn gree
Dy voghe ad foast yn varriaght jeh Jee.
Er shoh, nyn droopyn, haggil ad dy cheilley
Dy hrial cairys eiraght un cheayrt elley.
Nish ren Mac Yee e ghrooish (roïe kiune) 'chaghlaa
Lesh jymmoose lostey, baggyrt kerragh braa;
Yn chiare skeayl magh uyn skianyn sooillagh lhean,
Dagh sooill ceau magh stroo d'aile noi'n drogh hioltane:
Lesh feiyr ny queeylyn undin niau ren craa,
As roish e eddin bodjal d'aile chyndaa.
Earroo 'skyn earroo boltyn taarnee cheh
Cheau'n Jee magh roish, myr whilleen plague er-lheh
Roie trooid nyn gree'ghyn, goaill nyn dappey voue,
Fioghey nyn mree, 's cur atchim mooar ayndoo;
Jeh niart as aalid v'adsyn er nyn spooilley,
As jeant nyn sp'rydyn graney eajee ooilley.
Nearey as aggle mooar ghow orroo greim;
As nyn gooinsheansyn foiljagh ard ren geam,
Bwooishal ny croink as sleïtyn, roïe v'ad fo,
Ve er nyn mooin reesht, 's gyn scapail voue bio.
Yn Croodagh niartal hug daue lheid y phooar,
Dy ghoaill shen reesht voue v'echey pooar dy liooar;
Dy-chooilley ghioot mie v'oc h'er roostey jeu,
Ny v'oc dy olkys hie er lhiggey lhieu.
Jeh grayse as gloyr nish foll'm, yn slane shioltane
Va roish Mac Yee immanit, myr unnane,
Gys voal ard niau, ren jeh hene rowlal stiagh
Cur doarlish lhean da'n olk eebyrit magh
Veih beinn ny ghloyr, veih mie as maynrys veayn,
Gys ream y dor'ghys, torchagh dewil as pian.
Honnick ad nish, yn red nagh chreid ad roïe,
Pooar er nyn skyn, as kerragh er nyn oaie.
Trooid diunid feayn beign daue yn lhieggey 'ghoaill
Gys niurin ghoo, va ceau seose aile nyn guail;
Yn dor'ghys chiu, ny hrooid sheese v'ad rouail,

Cheayll yn eam agglagh myr v'ad goll er-sooyl;
As myr veagh niurin agglagh, dy row Niau
Slane tuittym sheese, ve ooilley ayns un ehreau,
Greinnagh yn aile dy lostey seose yn stoo
Veih'n faarkey beayn dy vrimstone lheiht va fo.
Nuy laa v'ad tuittym, ta fir-ynsee gra,
My daink ad gys nyn ynnyd vaghee bra,
Ream loam ny feoh! ayn nagh vel nhee erbee
Agh arkys, trimshey, sneih as brishey-eree:
Roon, troo as goanlys, eulys ghewil as nieu,
Aile niartal lostey, jaagh as dor'ghys ehiu.
Foll'm jeh foays v'ad, agh jeh olkys lane,
Kinjagh nish gee er eooinsheanse dagh unnane;
Nyn stayd dy vaynrys vooar va eaillit choiee,
'S dy chosney reesht eh v'ad gyn saase erbee.
Ny Nooghyn bannit honnick nish ere'n kione—
Cre'n jerrey agglagh haink er eloan ny moyrn.
Myr shoh va'n drogh-yeih eebyrit ass Niau,
As ooilley'n peeeah broghe, banglane as fraue.
Flaunys ghow boggey; as y doarlish lhean,
Ny hrooid hie'n noid magh, ghooin seose reesht jeh hene;
Ainleyn gial Yee, ren fakin ooilley'n traa
Yn obbyr niartal, hug ard-voylley da;
Lesh kiaull as bingys hie ad dy veeiteil
Yn Ree gloyroil lane ooashley cheet nyn guail,
Crownit lesh pooar, as barriaght gloyroil;
Hyndaa ad mârish gys y stoyl reeoil,
Raad t'eh ny hoie er laue yesh 'Ayrey hene,
As Niau ayns shee nee farraght dy braa beayn.
Yn rollage yial, ard-hollys, Lueifer
As e heshaght, myr hug shiu roïe my-ner,
Veih gloyr as maynrys vannee tilgit magh
Gys dullyr ghrouw, as dor'ghys son dy bragh,
Nyn aalid yial, nyn ghloyr ard, as nyn niart

Fioghit as naardey; caillit ec uu cheayrt:
Son mooads nyn moyrn, ayns girree-magh noi Jee,
Gobbal e Vac ennoil y ghoaill son Ree.
Cur-jee, nish, kied dow loayrt my smooinaght hene,
Cre vel yn ream doo ayn t'ad surranse pian?—
Ass y dowin vooar, tra hie yn theihll er goaill,
Cha nee mooarane dy room veih hie er coayl,
Ayns soylagh jeh ny va foast faagit ayn;
Son fegooish towshan te, as fegooish kione,
Dowin as ard ta'n eaynagh shen, as lhean,
Gyn grunt, gyn eaghtyr, te gyn oirr, gyn mean.
Dy baillish Jee thousaneyn smoo dy heihill
Y chroo, cha jinnagh roomyn daue failleil;
Cha vod yn Ynsagh soylagh 'gheddyn da,
Agh y vea veayn shen t'er ny enmys braa.
Dorraghys t'ayn, son cha vod pooar y ghrian,
Eayst, ny rollage, eh 'roshtyn lesh soilshean.
Erskyn dagh gioot, stow mieys Yee er seibill,
She'n soilshey smoo ta freayll ad veih mee-hreishteil;
As eisht yn eaynagh ghoo shoh, laccal shen,
Shegin ve feer whaagh, grouw, eajee as neu-ghlen.
Ta'n Goo ginsh dooin jeh dor'ghys sodjey magh,
Jeh ooig gyn grunt, as pian gyn aash dy bragh;
Ta shoh goll-rish y voayl broghe, kiarit va
Er-son drogh-yantee, dooint seose ayn dy braa.
Creenaght vooar Yee, nagh ren veg ayns fardail,
Doardee'n dowin vooar shoh v'er ny aagail
Ayns charvaal agglagh ghrouw, eajee as doo,
Erskyn dagh seihll as nhee dy ren eh 'chroo;
Agh, gys e ghloyr hene, cour ny heebyrtee
Dirree ny 'oï, as dob eh dy ve Jee.
Da'n ainle mooaralagh, ynrick dy ve ny ree,
Hug Jee reeriaght vooar agh dagh olk ayn-j'ee
Gyn nhee ta mie; dy reill harrish mooarane

Va, as ta lesh, as goaill eh son nyn jiarn.
Agh er-lhiam dy vel mee coayl my hraa
Ayns serieu jeh shen ta aggle ve gimraa;
Ny sleaïe nee'm m'aigney hroggal reesht gys Niau,
As fud ny Ainleyn bannee er dagh laue
Ve sheshey gennal, kiaulleeaght's goaill arrane
Gys y Messias niartal, Jee as Chiarn;
Chast y cah dewil, cur lesh yn varriaght,
Hug shee da Flaunys nagh jig naardey vraght.
Tra ren ny Ainleyn firrinagh chyndaa
Marish Messias, gys nyn eiraght braa,
Kiaull eunyssagh va freggyrt gys nyn ghien;
Gloyr, booise, as bannaght gys Mac Yee nyn Jiarn.
Eisht yn Ayr vanuee, da nagh row gyn fys
Cre woad caillit va, c'woad dreill nyn ynrickys,
Fakin yn cheer rooisht jeh'n trass ayrn dy sthock
Dy heay gloyroil, loayr myr shoh rish e Vac:
Toig Vac, dy vel y noid mooar er vailleil
Dy chosney'n phooar veagh echey, v'eh treishteil;
As ga ta tilgit mârish sheese whilleen
As ren da lhiantyn arryltagh jeu hene;
Foast carroo mooar dy Ainleyn sollys ta
Er-mayrn, dy yeeilley dooin nyn geesh gagh laa;
Dy lhieeney'n Chiamble ard lesh moylley feeu,
Myr ta shin fakin ad dy yannoo jiu.
Agh son nagh bee oyr echey boggyssagh,
Dy vel eh'r spooilley'n reeriaght flaunyssagh,
Trooid y phooar ayds seihll elley neem's, as ayn
Nee'm cretoor aalin, troggit seose myr kione
Harrish y clane, as jeh shoh hig ashoon
Cairagh as glen, ayns earish dy heet hooin,
Dy lhieeney reesht carroo ny Nooghyn caillit,
As jerkal moal y noid vees myr shoh mollit.
Shooill, uss Smoo-niartal, shooill ayns mooads dty phooar,

Gow'n jurnah luckee gys y diunid vooar;
Harrish yn eaghtyr skeayl-yms magh my vree,
Ver dooghys bioghee ayns dy chooilley nhee,
Ta mish er n'aarlagh hannah dhyts son shoh,
Dy yannoo jeh ny ta dy v'er ny chroo.
Cha leah as ren yn Vieys ard coraa,
Goo mie ny Creenaght hug slane ammys da,
As boggey ghow ny Ainleyn flaunyssagh
Dy row nyn carroo reesht dy ve jeant-magh.
Er y jurnah'n Goo niartal aarloo nish,
Ooashley as Gloyr myr coamrey ehiangle eh mysh,
Graih, creenaght, pooar, as ooilley mieys Yee
Va soilshean ayns yn Ooilley-niartal Ree;
Milley thousane dy Seraphim gloyroil,
Cherubin skianagh, Foaysyn cheh graihoil,
As troopyn doaïagh aarloo farkiaght er,
Dy voddagh ad yn croo noa 'chur-my-ner;
Dor'syn ard Niau ren dasyn fosley lhean,
Ny ogh'ryn bio chyndaa ny glish jeu hene,
Orroo dy lhiggey magh Ree mooar ny Ghloyr,
Goll nish dy chroo seihll noa lesh Goo e phooar:
As veih beinn Niau honnick ad, foddey voue,
Heese ayns y diunid vooar dagh shilley grouw,
Fliaghey rish chyrmagh streeu, as bog rish creoï,
Eddrym rish trome, as dagh nhee noï ry hoï;
Aile fud yn ushtey seiyt, fud ooir yn aer,
Doo seiyt fud bane, ny vedlee bun-ry-baare.
Cha bione da'n jiass y twoaie, nyn shiar y sheear,
Va'n grunt gyn caghtyr, as y mean gyn oirr;
V'ad gatt veih'n ghrunt lesh geayghyn stermagh keoïe,
As tonnyn sleïtagh gys yn yrjey cloie.
Shee! dooyrt y Goo; chelleeragh daase eh kiune,
'S ny tonnyn agglagh injil chroym nyn gione.
Eisht er queeylyn sollys e Ayrey hene,

Ghow eh sheese foddey trooid y folmid feayn;
Markal y mean magh; hoie eh'n derrey chass
Jeh'n chumbaase ooir, kiart rheynn yn twoaie veih'n jiass,
Yn shiar veih'n sheear, as chyndaa chymmylt eruinn,
Howse eh ny seihill cruinn, nish ta shirveish dooin;
Gra rish dagh seihll, She choud shoh vees nyn dowse
Chymmylt mygeayrt, as choud shen sheese as seose.
Va dor'ghys harrish ooilley'n diunid reill,
Agh sp'ryd mie Yee er baare yn ushtey skeayl
E skianyn bioghee, eur bree as troshid cooie
Ayns breïn dagh rass, dy ymmyrk magh e ghooie.
As eisht dooyrt Jee, Nish lhig da soilshey 've,
Shoh graït, yn soilshey veih'n vulk vooar ren shea,
Myr getlagh seose dy ard, ny vodjal lhean,
Har girree hoshiaght, 's gys y sheear soilshean;
Son grian gloyroil cha row foast er ny yannoo,
Naght myr t'eh jiu, eur soilshey er y thalloo.
As honnick Jee dy row yn soilshey mie,
As ren eh'n dor'ghys doo y scarrey veih:
Myr shoh yn fastyr as y moghrey va,
'Sy toshiaght, oarderit dy ve'n chied laa;
Chamoo va'n laa shoh fegooish gennallys:
Ny ainleyn sollys va kionefenish nish
Heb oural fastyr 's moghrey, neesht, gys Jse,
Hayrn lheid y soilshey mooar veih dooid ny hoie.
As yn nah cheayrt, dooyrt Jee, Lhig da ve jeant
Ayns mean ny ushtaghyn mooar firmament;
Cagliagh feer loor, dy reayll ny ushtaghyn
Soit foddey heose, myr faarkey er-e-skyn,
Veih shen ta fo, nagh duitt ad kione-y-cheilley,
As ynnyd mie yn bildal noa y vhilley.
Yn firmament shoh, kiaddit er-son rheynn,
Chroo Jee jeh aer, stoo eddrym, sollys glen;
As ve sheeynt magh chummit runt ny eruinney,

Dy row dagh folmid feayn lesh er ny lhienney.
Shoh, shoh'n aer vannee, ny hrooid ta sheelnaue,
As dagh cretoor bio, getlagh, shooyl as snaue.
Te eddrym, thanney, sollys, glen as glass
Da'n reayrt dy akin trooid, da'n skian, da'n chass
Dy ghoaill nyn raad lesh aash, fegooish cumrail,
Son scughey voue te myr t'ad cheet ny whail;
As foast ta'n aer ghlass hanney shoh shirveish
Son cagliagh fondagh eddyr heose as heese,
Dy reayll ayns sauchys ny ta er dagh cheu,
Veih'n derrey yeh'n jeh elley y chur mow:
As denmys Jee yn firmament shoh niau,
Myr shoh yn fastyr as y madran va
(Ayns towse y traa shen) januoo'n derrey laa.
As myr ta'n oikan ayns y vreïn ny wane
Fliugh, ny phryssoonagh, fegooish cummey slane,
Gys hig yn imbagh da ta dooghyssagh
Son aase as bea, dy v'er ny ymmyrk magh.
Myr shoh (foast aeg) va'n seihll thallooinagh soit
Ayns breïn ny ushtaghyn mooar harrish skeaylt,
Gys doardee'n Goo ad ny neesht v'er ny scarrey:
Ny ushtaghyn, er-lheh, dy ve seihll marrey;
As y seihll ooirrey (myr v'eh appee) nish
(Yn imbagh lhieent) dy heet magh chyrrym rish.
Ny ushtaghyn yeeagh da nyn miallys,
Ayns tonnyn glassey brishey sheese dagh slys':
Dagh thooilley goaill ny raaidyn da by-niessey,
As tuittym rowlal lesh y varroo-lhieggey;
V'ad myr dy beagh ad ooilley streeu quoi smoo
Yinnagh lhieu cooney gys y randivoo.
Nish, nish ny sleïtyn meayl hrog seose nyn maare,
Ny croink nyn lurg, goaill boggey ayns yn aer,
Nyn moandyr ghooie; skeayley mygeayrt y moo
E skianyn lhean, cur chiass breeoil ayndoo;

Eisht haink ny skyrtyn ooirrey rish, as lhieu
Ny coanyn injil, as glionteenyn foue,
Awinyn cam-jeeragh shliawnagh rish dagh broogh,
Roie lesh nyn geeshyn gys yn aarkey yoogh;
Da h'er sinkeil sheese lhiabbee lhean as dowin,
Cour ooilley'n chaglym mooar dy chummal ayn;
As denmys Jec yn thalloo chyrrym, ooir,
As chaglym mooar ny ushtaghyn, y mooir,
Eisht doardee Jec yn ooir dy ymmyrk faiyr,
As luss gymmyrk rass rere e ghooghys cair;
Yn billey messoil, neesht, dy ymmyrk mess,
Lheid as t'ayn hene, cheet ass yn ooir neese lesh.
Cha ren y Goo Smoo-niartal shoh y ghra,
Ny s'leaïe ny hug yn ooir biallys da;
Va ee roïe corp rooisht, eajee, lhoam as quaagh,
Screbbagh, meayl, jiarg, ayns shilley feer neu-waagh,
Agh nish e heddin ooilley choodec'n faiyr
Geayney gloyroil; goit myr dy ve'n daah share
Son grunt dy obbragh daaghyn elley er,
Aalin son reayrt y tooill dy chur-my-ner.
Eisht daase dagh luss seose as nyn mlaaghyn lhieu,
Jch whilleen cullee nagh vel coontey jeu,
Ny enmyn orroo. V'ad shoh ooilley soit
'Sy gheayney glen, 'naght myr veagh pearlyn reiht,
Dy vel ee coamrit harrish ny s'gloyroil,
Na ta'n Ven-ree s'mooaralec t'ayns y theihll.
Eisht ass yn ooir vrish magh dagh dooghys billey,
Doaltattym cheet aght mirrilagh ayns shilley;
Hoshiaght daa ghuillag virragh, hanney, veeïn,
Roie seose ayns slat, myr hee shiu ayns un vleïn,
As shoh chelleeragh daase dy ve ny chroan
Mooaralagh, troggal seose 'syn aer e chione,
Skeaylcy 'vanglaneyn duillagh magh dy lhean,
Myr whilleen skian freayll fastee gys y vean,

Dagh billey messoil lesh mess laadit va,
Ec yn un cheayrt lane duillcy mess as blaa;
Ayns shoh hee oo ny biljyn-feeyney lanc
Dy smeir hrome appee, loobey dagh banglane;
Ayns shen ny biljyn-orange, lemon, ooyl,
Peeyr, plum, fig, shillish, streeu gyn vc er-gooyl;
Ayns ynnyd elley, gum as spiosyn deyr,
Nutmeg, cloaveyn, pibbyr, frankincense as myrrh;
Cassia, aloes. mace as cinnamon,
Dagh mess gaase er biljyn ny thammagyn;
Dagh dooghys ooir share va j'ee dooghyssagh,
Ren lheid ny biljyn cheddin 'ymmyrk magh.
Coanyn as skyrtyn, eisht, as magher kiart,
Dymmyrk nyn voays dy arroo ec un cheayrt;
Myr shoh va'n thalloo fo e coamrey slane,
Gloyroil as aalin ayns dy chooilley ayrn.
Cha doardee Jee foast fliaghey dy hect neose,
Agh kay ghruightoilagh veih'n ooir d'irree seose
Dushtee e heddin, as chamoo dooinney va
Dy obbragh ee, son ersyn cha daink traa
Dy v'er ny chroo: as liorish Jec h'er jannoo
Dagh luss, dagh plant, roish daase ch ass y thalloo,
As mie honnick Jee dagh nhee jeu shoh va ayn;
Myr shoh yn trass laa ren fastyr 's madran.
As recsht dooyrt Jec Lhig soilshaghyn y ve
Ard ayns yn aer, dy scarrey'n laa veih'n oie,
As lhig dauc shoh son cowraghyn tastoil,
Son imbaghyn as bleeantyn, v'er nyn ghoaill;
As ayns aer niau lhig dauesyn heose vc soit,
Dy vod nyn soilshey er y thalloo cheet.
As chiaddee Jee myr shoh daa hoilshey mooar,
Mooar ayns nyn ymmyd, mooar neesh ayns nyn booar;
Yn derrey yeh jeu shoh dy reill y laa,
Dy reill yn oie ghoo yn jeh elley va.

As ny rollageyn ren eh, neesht, y yannoo,
Ard soit 'syn aer son soilshey er y thalloo.
Dagh soilshey jeu dy voddagh, ayns nyn draa,
Reill kiart y chummal harrish oie as laa.
As mastey ooilley ny ren Jee y chroo
Fo flaunys ard, she'n ghrian yn eruinney smoo;
Hoshiaght jeant dorraghey, agh foast dooghyssagh
Dy ghoaill y soilshey ayn h'er deayrtey stiagh,
Veih'n chaglym palchey shen dy hoilshey va
Scart veih'n vulk mirrilagh, yn chied laa.
Ta'n ghrian eorp aileagh, sollys, gial, gloyoroil,
Breeoil as cheh, eur niart aasoil da'n theihll,
Cham's soilshey; eisht ren eh'n eayst chaghlaace,
Caghlaa e grooish, myr veagh ec lhiceney's traïe;
Gyn soilshey t'ee liorish e dooghys hene,
Agh myr t'ee geeasaght soilshey gial veih'n ghrian:
Ad shoh ny neesht, dagh unnane ayns e hraa,
Fer reill yn oie, fer elley reill y laa.
As ny rollageyn hoie eh heose 'syn aer,
Ny shlee na oddys sooill y chur-my-ner;
Paart beg, paart mooar, soilshean er-lheh ayns gloyr,
As ooilley soilshagh schleï e chroodagh mooar.
Agh eorp ny greïney aileagh kiaddit nish,
Hoshiaght 'sy shiar haink gloyr e eddin rish,
Goullyn gial sollys magh veih ren soilshean,
Gagglagh yn dorraghys gys e reeriaght hene;
Myr dooinney lajer, t'eh goaill y yurnah
Lhiurid yn aer, as farkiaght er ta'n laa;
Dagh blaa, dagh posee, t'er y thalloo wass
Skeayley nyn ghuilley gennal ayns y chiass.
As myr ta'n eayst ny s'inshley soit 'syn aer,
Gys fakin haink ee hoshiaght ayns y sheear,
As freayll y ghrian yial kinjagh ayns e shilley,
Myr smoo t'ee ayn wheesh shen smoo t'ee s'gilley;

Milley thousane rollage mygeayrt y mo'ee,
Myr whilleen cainle noi dorraghys ny hoie.
Jeh stoo thallooinagh ta'n eayst er ny yannoo,
Neu-ghooghyssagh son soilshey, myr ta'n thalloo:
Agh wheesh dy yillid as t'ayn-jee soilshean,
Ta tilgit urree veih gloyr vooar y ghrian:
Yn aght myr hee mayd claare ta scooirit glen,
Cummit kiongoyrt rish gah ny seell y ghrian,
Tilgey scaa bane, myr eayst yial er y voal,
Ny er y scraa, yn dooghys nagh vel gial,
Foast lesh yn soilshey yeeassit ta ayn-jee,
Ayns kiartys eorrym, t'ee reill reeriaght ny hoie:
Myr shoh'n sollys rheynnit veih'n dor'ghys va,
Fastyr as moghrey ren y chiarroo laa.
As dooyrt Jee; Lhig da ceastyn v'er nyn gheddyn
Ayns ushtaghyn; eeanlee 'syn aer myrgeddin.
As ren y Goo ny whaleyn mooar y chroo,
As snauee shliawin, as eeastyn smoo as sloo;
As ren ny ushtaghyn ad 'ymmyrk magh,
Palchey dagh soreh myr ve da dooghyssagh.
As nish ny hawinyn as ny strooanyn,
Dagh pouyl, dagh logh chamm' as ny faarkaghyn,
Ren swarmal lesh dagh dooghys lheh-myr-lheh,
Ayns lheid yn earroo's magh vel coontey jeh.
Yn skeddan glass ayns scullyn palchey cloie,
As cowrey'n lieen trooid ooilley 'choamrey roie;
Ny muckyn-marrey, sharkee, 's moddee yoogh
Dy helg eh magh, as jannoo er dy soogh:
Ga ta dagh ceast mooar stroie jeh shoh whilleen,
Foast sleïtyn jeh ta faagit cour y lieen.
'Sy diunid vooar ta'n Leviathan snaue,
Yn cretoor smoo as s'agglee ren e laue,
Casley rish uinnagyn y vadyran
Ta 'hooillyn sollys lossey ayns e chione,

Ass e veeal lane drillinyn d'aile spreih magh,
As veih e stroanyn bodjallyn dy yaagh ;
Magh er e strooh t'eh deayrtey faarkey slane,
Roïe reh eh 'hoo trooid dorrysyn e ghrooane ;
Myr y ehlagh-wyllin ta 'chree moyrnagh creoï,
As eraidey t'eh mysh cliwe gyere ny shleïy ;
Cha jean eh soiagh smoo jeh yiarn ny prash,
Ny yinnagh oo jeh stubbyl fo dty ehass ;
Tra t'eh snaue ta'n faarkey stermagh gatt,
As cloie myr ushtey seoaldee ayns y phot.
Jeh mirrilyn yn Ooilley niartal Jee
'Sy diunid vooar, she'n eeast mooar shoh yn ree.
Ta eooid dy eeastyn bishagh liorish spoawn
Oghyr as mulg ; as jeu cooid elley t'ayn,
Myr eeanlee, breh nyn ooh 'sy gheinnagh heh,
As voue shen eheet yn dooghys t'ad hene jeh.
As myr ren eeastyn bishagh ayns y vooir,
As ayns dagh awin myrgeddin 'skyn yn ooir :
Ayns yn aer foshlit, eeanlee bishagh ghow,
Dagh eronk, dagh dress, dagh billey, as dagh erouw,
Keylljyn as eoanyn ooilley swarmal lhieu :
Cha leah as skeayl sp'ryd easherick Yee e skian
Harrish y dooghys shen jeh haink ny heïn,
Bodjallyn eddrym skianagh dirree seose
Ard ayns yn aer, by-leah lhieu dy heet neose
Reesht gys y laare, gys va nyn skianyn skee,
As dooghys gynsagh daue dy haglym bee :
Tra v'ad jeant-magh cha row orroo kiarail,
Son laa-ny-vairagh, fooillagh y spaarail ;
Agh jannoo kiaull, nyn soie er dagh banglane,
Cur moylley feeu da'n Croodagh lesh arrane,
Myr t'ad er n'ynsagh veih nyn dooghys ghooie,
Dy chooilley horeh coraa myr ta da eooie,
Gys hig yn anmys ; eisht elynnee oo'n lhon

Kiaulleeaght bingys ayns dagh broogh as glion.
Yn kellagh ooasle, gynsagh dooin ere ta
Yn oie goll shaghey; t'eh towse magh y traa,
Doostey'n lught-thie dy vod ad cooinaghtyn
Er Jee, as booise 'chur son e vannaghtyn.
Myr shoh va aer as ushtey, neesht, jeant magh
Lesh ny eretooryn va daue dooghyssagh:
As eisht fastyr as y madyran va
Er chur gys kione obbyr y wheiggoo laa.
Yn cheyoo laa ren toshiaght dy heet stiagh,
Tra dooyrt Jee rish yn ooir, Dy ymmyrk magh
Yn eretoor bio, snaucc as ollagh, beïyn,
Maase, as dagh sorch jeu rere e ghooghys hene.
Cha leah as loayr y Goo vrish y thalloo magh,
Livrey dagh baagh as maase, da dooghyssagh;
Rere nyn dooghys hene v'adsyn er nyn yannoo,
Dagh eretoor t'ayn dy vel bio er y thalloo.
As er-lhiam, nish, dy row yn ooir er-troailt,
Livrey dagh baagh as maase da dooghyssagh;
Rere nyn dooghys hene v'adsyn er nyn yannoo,
Dagh eretoor t'ayn dy vel bio er y thalloo.
As er-lhiam, nish. dy row yn ooir er-troailt,
Livrey magh seihll dy chloan er yn un cheayrt;
Beïyn feïe ny keyllagh, ollagh meein as maase,
As ooilley bio, ayns nyn slane cummey's aase.
Magh ass y chroanane hee oo lion cheet,
As streeu dy hooyl my row e chassyn soit;
Ayns y voayll shoh, va ass ny foaidyn gaase,
As veih ny creaghyn brisht, ayns piyryn, maase;
Boayll clley'n feeaïh ny cairkyn banglaneagh,
Yn tarroo, 'n vooa, as y ghoayr geayshteenagh;
Ayns shen hee oo yn cheyrrey oll'agh, ta
Cur dooin nyn vastee chammah oie as laa.
Ayns piyryn v'ad shoh ooilley er nyn yannoo,

As dagh bio elley gientyn ayns y thalloo.
Yn Behemoth mooar ren Jee nish y yannoo,
Yn cretoor smoo va foast shooyl er y thalloo,
Myr prash ny yiarn e chraueyn lajer ta,
As goll-rish billey ta 'amman juntagh eraa;
Er-lesh dy n'iu eh awin ee yn un traa,
As Jordan vooar y hyrmagh tra t'eh paa;
She eshyn smoo jeh ooilley raaidyn Yee,
As foast yn faiyr myr dow t'eh goaill son bee.
Chamoo lhig Jee ny beishteigyn er-gooyl,
Dagh nhee dy vel snaue, getlagh ard ny shooyl:
Yn un chiarail ayroil va jeusyn ooilley,
As va dagh dooghys jeu mic ayns e hilley.
Yn sniengan beg ta tarroogh goaill kiarail
Son traa ry-heet, e veaghey t'eh sauail
Ayns thieyn-stoyr aghtal jeant, lesh mooads tooilleil,
Spaarailagh t'ad nagh jean nyn stoyr failleil;
Yn shellan ooasle dhoan goaill sambyl veih,
Agh lesh ny smoo dy ehreenaght as dy schleï.
Yn ard-nieu, neesht, 'sy traa shoh hie er jannoo,
Yn cretoor s'foalsey, s'eroutee t'er y thalloo;
As jeh nieughyn ta ayn sorch ny gha,
Yn snake, yn adder, as amphisbaena;
Jeh'n amphisbaena shoh, ta dooghys ayn
Eillit lesh beeal pyshoonagh ayns dagh kione;
Yn viper, basilisk, as crocodile,
Lheid as ta mennick goll mysh ushtey'n Nile.
Nee'n crocodile coraa myr keayney ben,
Miolagh ny joarree d'akin quoi t'ayns shen,
As tayrn er-gerrey gys raad t'eh ny hoie
T'eh orroo lheim, as t'adsyn er nyn stroie;
As cooid jeu shoh ta tilgey veih nyn sooill
Nieu dewil, ta marroo sleih ta lioroo shooyl;
As tra ta'n viper lesh e dooghys lane,

T'adsyn cha nieunagh dy vel dagh unnane,
Jeu, giarey nyn raad trooid bolg nyn mayrey magh,
Cheet stiagh 'sy theihll ayns aght neu-ghooghyssagh.
Ta snauee ayn jeh lhiurid yindyssagh,
Roauyr, mooar ayns corp, skianagh as pyshoonagh;
Dy loayrt jeh dagh cretoor, myr h'ad er jannoo,
Cour ooir as aer, cour faarkey mooar as thalloo,
Cha vel aym schleï; chamoo te ymmyrchagh
Dy gheddyn fys kys haink ad ooilley stiagh;
Agh ayns y toshiaght tra hie ad er croo,
Cha row gall-varg, noidys, ny nieu ayndoo
Gys dirree peccah, as eisht dagh cretoor
Daase soor as noidagh, rere nyn dooghys pooar.
Nish aer as ooir, as awinyn neesht va jeant-magh
Lesh palchey bioec, va daue feer dooghyssagh.
Agh cha row foast yn cretoor ooasle ayn,
Harrish yn slane croo, feeu dy ve yn kione:
Cretoor nagh beagh er 'laare still soit e hilley,
Lesh eddin chroym, myr v'ec ny bioee elley,
Agh troggit seose e ghrooish soilshean lesh pooar;
As gaggyrts geill, myr keesh, veih dagh cretoor;
Tastagh jeh hene, neesht jeh 'churrym, as gys quoi
Ta ooashley's booise cooie son dy chooilley vie:
Veagh 'skyn bioee ayns creenaght schleï 's resoon,
Wheesh as ta'n Croodagh mooar er-e-skyu hene.
Yn Ayr Ooill'-niartal eisht (ta ec un cheayrt
Dagh nhee kionfenish) rish e Vac ren loayrt
Ayns goan graysoil: Lhig dooin nish Dooinney 'yannoo
Lurg nyn go-chaslys hene, as ayns nyn yalloo.
Harrish ecast ny marrey, harrish eeanlec'n aer,
Harrish ny beïyn ta gyndyr er y faiyr;
Harrish dagh bio, as snauee, t'er y thalloo,
Lhig dauesyn reill; as ren Jee Dooinney 'yannoo
Jeh stoo ny hooirey, joan ooir ghooghyssagh,

'S ennal y vea heid eh 'sy stroanyn stiagh.
Myr shoh dy ve ny annym bio haink Dooinney,
Yn cretoor b'aaley va er feai-ny-cruinney.
Smooinee-jee nish cre'n stayd va'n Dooinney ayn,
Myr dooisht ass cadley, troggal seose e chione,
Gyndys er hene, er 'oltyn lheh-myr-lheh,
S'coan tushtagh foast cre'n dooghys v'eh jeant jeh:
Er y scraa ghlass hooar eh eh-hene ny lhie
Lane dy resoon, agh foast neu-hushtagh quoi
Hug da ny v'eh. Eisht yeeagh eh er yn aer;
Troggal e chorp dy eddrym seose jeh'n laare,
E chassyn gastey ghleashee eh gys shooyl,
Gys roie, gys lheim; gyn liaee cre'n raad v'eh goll.
Agh shirrey'n phooar hug ny va echey da,
Er-chee 'hirveish eh d'imlee ooilley 'hraa;
Honnick eh ceanlee kiaulleeagh er dagh crouw,
As beïyn, nyn biyryn, gyndyr er dagh cheu;
Ny croink, ny sleïtyn, coanyn injil's trah,
Dy berchagh coamrit lesh ny keeadyn daah;—
Millish da'n soar, as eunyssagh da'n tooill,
Meein, neesht, as aashagh da'n chass-rooisht dy hooyl.
Dy chooilley nhee va chebbit gys e hilley
Bione da nyn ghooghys, as nyn enmyn ooilley:
As toiggal, neesht, dy row pooar er nyn skyn
Ren ooilley yn slane y chroo, chamm's eh hene,
Veih'n smooinaght shoh e hengey ren coraa,
Feysht dagh cretoor Quoi hug ny v'echey da?
Vaik ad y phooar vie ta cha lane dy schleï,
Cha feoiltagh, neesht, hug lheid ny giootyn veih?
Dy voddagh eh jeeaghyn da yn arrym cooie
T'er bea resoonagh, d'eeck da'n Croodagh dooie.
Choud shoh resoon; ny beïyn cha dug chyndaa,
Chamoo hug bio ny marroo freggyrt da.
Trubblit myr shoh, e lhiattee lhig eh sheese

Er lhiabbee vlaa, myr lhiggey er e skeeys.
E chione daase trome, e chorp slane chaill e vree,
As er e reayrt lhieen dorraghys myr oie:
As nish er-lesh dy row e vioghys lheïe,
As reesht chyndaa gys y stayd haink eh veih;
Va 'chorp ny chadley, agh e annym dooisht,
Dagh pooar sp'rydoil va ayns e hilley rooisht:
Honnick eh, trooid e chadley eunyssagh,
Ny hassoo liorish aalid flaunyssagh,
As dooyrt eh rish, Adam, cur nish my-ner,
Mish ren dty chroo, as dou ta dt'arrym cair.
Jee Ooilley-niartal mish; my laue t'er yannoo
Ny seihill, as ny ta ayndoo, bio as marroo,
Uss y chied dooinney, as oo m'obbyr share,
Da cloan ny cruinney ooilley vees oo ayr,
Mish dty leeideilagh, irree as gow lhiam
Gys cummal berchagh, dhyt ta kiarit aym:
Eisht ghow yn ashlish bannee e laue yesh,
As gys y shiar vooar hrog eh'n dooinney lesh,
Gys gaar' dy eunys er cronk aalin soit,
Liorish y Croodagh son yn oyr shoh reiht;
As chummit mysh va voalley lajer ard,
As ayn as ass dy gholl cha row agh raad
Va freilt still dooint dy creoï lesh lheid y duilley
As va ny share na prash my cheeadoo filley:
Dagh rheynn as allee trooid va tilgit jesh;
As er dagh laue ny biljyn trome lesh mess;
Dagh blaa, as posee, strappey ooilley'n grunt
Ayns cruint, ayns roaghyn, as ayns kiarkill runt,
Dy chooilley vlaa as posee feaï-ny-cruinney
V'ayns shen, gys ymmyd, dooghys, daah as cummey:
Millish da'n veeal v'ad, chammah as da'n stroin,—
Yn tooill goaill taitnys ayns dagh daah va ayn.
Ard heose 'sy vean va farrane palchey cloie,

Rheynnit dy kiart, ass ny kiare awinyn roie,
Gushtagh yn gaar', as veih sheese goaill jurnah
Trooid whllen eheer, 'naght myr ta'n Goo mie gra;
As ayndoo shoh ta er ny gheddyn airh
As claghyn ooasle, as ny pearlyn share.
Eisht Adam doostey, hooar eh firrinagh
Ny dinsh da roïe yn ashlish flaunyssagh;
As mooads y vaynrys v'eh er akin roïe
Cha row eh veg gys ny va nish ry-oaie;
Hie eh dy ronsagh magh, trooid ooilley'n gaar',
Son yn ard-vie stow lheid y vaynrys er;
As myr v'eh goll, ny messyn hug cumrail
Trome er dagh bangan eroymmey neose ny whail;
Hug foays ny messyn aecyrys ayn gys bee,
As dynsee dooghys da ere'n aght dy ee:
Shoh'n traa yeeagh Jee e eddin vannee da
Veih eheeid ny biljyn, as myr shoh eoraa:—
Adam, my vac, shoh mish t'ou uss dy hirrey,
My laue t'er n'yannoo ny ta ayns dty hilley.
Lhiats y slane gaar' shoh, lhiats neesht ooilley'n seihll
Marish ny t'ayn, t'ad oardit fo dty reill.
Foddee oo gee jeh mess dy ehooilley villey
Ta ayns y ghaar; rere myr nee dt'aigney shirrey;
Agh mess y villey gaase ayns mean y ghaarey
(Jeh mie as sie eur tushtey), t'ou fo harey
Nagh jean oo blastyn er, son ayns y laa
Nee uss gee jeh, yiow baase, as ee shoh ghra
E ghrooish, roïe kiune, gys baggyrt ren caghlaa,
Agh leah gaase kiune reesht, doardee eh heet stiagh
Ny bioee ooill', ayns piyryn dooghyssagh,
Fenish Adam dy ghoaill nyn enmyn veih,
Rere myr veih'n dooghys oesyn ghow eh sehleï.
Trooid sarey Yee, haink ny ereetooryn nish
Kiongoyrt rish Adam, jeeaghyn biallys

Da nyn ver-reill, as cur nyn enmyn lhieu
Myr v'ad goll shaghey er dy chooilley heu.
Nish Adam fakin ooilley sheel y theihll
Cummal ayns piyryn graihagh, dooie, sheeoil;
As foast eh hene agh lieh piyr ynrican,
Gyn ayrnagh cooie jeh'n vaynrys vooar v'eh ayn.
Veih'n lheamys shoh ren eh e oaie 'hyndaa,
Ginshlagh gys Jee va still er-gerrey; gra,—
O uss smoo niartal! s'creeney, neesht, as share,
T'er chroo yn seihll's dagh nhee ta ennym er,
T'er hoiagh mish, 'skyn ooilley dy ve'n kione,
Foyd hene dy reill ny bioee ooilley t'ayn,
As hug oo dou leigh dy chur nyn enmyn daue,
Myr v'ad, ayns piyryn, cheet hym er dagh laue.
Phooar flaunyssagh! cre'n aght hyndaa-ym boóise
Hoods son dty yiootyn, ta whilleen as wheesh?
O kys nee'm dt' enmys ta jeh lheid y phooar,
Jeh lheid y cheeayl dy yannoo'n obbyr vooar,
Nee ynrican dooys te? cha vaik-ym quoi
Ta ayrnagh mâr'm jeh lheid y mooads dy vie.
Da ynrican (strooys) nagh vod nhee erbee
Yn aigney 'lhieeney, fegooish sheshey cooie!
Eisht yn phooar vannee gys shoh hug chyndaa:
T'ou ynrican, c'wooad sloo dty vaynrys ta?
Neeagh lhiat son sheshaght? hee oo adsyn cloie
'Syn aer, 'sy vagher, as 'syn ushtey roie;
Shione dhyt nyn ghooghys, toiggee oo nyn ghlare,
(Lheid as ta oc) myr t'ou er chur-my-ner:
Ooilley fo dty phooar, as gys dty ymmyd jeant,
As eisht son sheshaght cre'n oyr t'ayd dy phlaiynt?
Lesh arrym injil, Adam hug ansoor
Da'n Croodagh mie yn Ooilley-niartal pooar:—
O vun dagh mie, dooys t'er ve cha graysoil,
Voyms dty chretoor ny chyndaa dt' oaie er-sooyl,

Yn aigney ayds dy vel mee hannah jeant
'Sy lught-thie noa (yn seihll) my ard harvaant;
Dagh bio 'skyn earroo sinshley ta na mee,
Neu-chooie son sheshey dooys, ard obbyr Yee.
Er-lhiam nagh beagh y vooa myr sheshey eooie
Da'n chabbyl, ny'n eayn meein da'n lion eooie,
Chamoo ta'n baagh eooie dooys ve sheshey share,
Ta lheamys veih ayns corp, resoon, as glare.
Deaisht Jee dy graihagh rish ny v'eh er ghra,
Eh hene kiarail dy chroo foast sheshey da;
Honnick eh, neesht, dy row eh ymmyrchagh
Dy beagh ee dooinney sheshey dooghyssagh.
Eisht hilg Jee Adam sheese ayns eadley kiune,
E ohorp myr marroo, agh bio e resoon;
As ass e lhiattee asney ren eh ghoaill,
As ghooin eh'n ynnyd reesht lesh feill as fuill.
Eisht jeh'n craue eam shen ren eh ben y chummey,
Cooie dy ve sheshey dooghyssagh da'n dooinney;
Va'n ven shoh aalin 'skyn dagh eretoor elley,
'Skyn Adam hene ayns eorp, ayns oaie, as shilley.
Jeant, ren ee girree myr nish veih saveenaght:
Bioys v'ayn-jee, agh quoi va ee hene's ere'n aght
Haink ee ayns shen, v'ee foast meehushtagh jeh,
Ynrican v'ee 'sy vagher glass er-lheh:
Eishtagh ghleash' ee e eassyn mie gys shooyl,
Gyn liaee ere gys, chamoo ere raad dy gholl:
Agh cheet gys farrane ushtey glen as kiune,
'Naght myr va'n aer ghlass hanney v'er-e-skyn,
As eroymmey sheese dy yeeaghyn er ere v'ayn,
E shilley veeit rish jalloo aalin glen
Jeeaghyn ny quail; yn ven reesht seughey veih,
Er-lhiee dy ren ee sheese fo'n ushtey lhie,
Jannoo shoh mennick. graih mooar hug ee da,
As yioghe ee 'hiagney fuirraght marish braa.

'Sy trubbyl shoh haink goo veih Jee huic, gra :—
Chretoor millish, cha vel ayns shen agh scaa;
Dty scaa faase hene, nee kinjagh lhiantyn dhyt,
Agh gyn pooar mie nyn sie y yannoo rhyt.
Trog ort, eiyr orr'ms gys sheshey kiarit ta
Dooghyssagh dhyt, jeh stoo s'breeoil na scaa,
Yn cheshaght ayds ver ersyn dy ve ayr
Graihagh as dooie, nagh naik oo nhee ny share;
Son ver eh orts dy jig oo dy ve moir
Da mec's inneenyn, jeusyn vees dagh piyr
Ayr as moir reesht; as geddyn, goll-roo hene,
Cloan nee'n seihll 'choamrey lesh ashoonyn lhean.
Jeeagh, tra va Adam kianlt fo geuley'n cleayn
Dy yarood dor'ghey hie eh'r tilgey ayn;
E chorp myr marroo, agh e spyrryd bio,
Honnick eh'n asney jeant ny chretoor noa,
As tushtagh, neesht, dy nee ny chour v'ee jeant,
Chamoo veagh oyr ny-sodjey echey plaiynt;
Eisht hrog Jee lesh eh gys y voayll v'eh ayn
My huitt y cadley trome shen er e chione.
Dooisht reesht, cha vaik eh'n shilley hooar eh roïe,
Er-lesh dy row e chronney still feer chreoï,
Gys ren ish guillian seose veih'n chibbyr ghlen,
Raad chumr' ee gindys er e jalloo hene:
As veih shen leeidit tammylt sodjey shiar,
Raad hoshiaght chron ee Adam ayns y ghaar',
Ayns boggey mooar haink ce dy veeiteil eh
Choud's v'ee, myr veagh ee, kiarit veihsyn chea
Adam deïe magh, O aalid! milljid vooar!
Nagh dod ve jeant agh liorish yn ard phooar;
Craue jeh my chraueyn oo, as feill jeh m'eill,
Cair dou son sheshey, cooie dou dy chur geill:
Myr shoh loayr eh; ish huggey reesht chyndaa,
Ghow eh er 'laue ee son e heshey braa.

Yn jees va unnane jeant, veih'n traa v'ayns shen,
As ren y Dooinney ish y enmys Ben.
Shoh va'n chied chubbyl liorish Jee hene poost,
Aalin gyn-loght, gyn-nearey ga v'ad rooisht.
Jeh ooilley 'vee, she Adam s'ooasle rieau,
As fud inneenyn Aue neesht b'aaley jeu.
Ayns Adam hee oo ooashley, reill, as pooar,
Creenaght, graih, tushtey, briwnys, as cree mooar,
Tastey, resoon, dunnallys marish shee:
As cairys, neesht, ooilley ayns jalloo Yee.
Ayns carriads Aue hee oo aigney mooar,
Foast imlee, meein, graihagh, cur geill da'n phooar
Va er e skyn; gyn-loght as kinjagh kiune,
Imneagh jeh 'cur'm as leeidit lesh resoon,
Ooasle, ard-chreeagh, dwoaiagh er anvea:
Ayns goo as jannoo s'maynrey va nyn mea.
Faag mayd y chubbyl bannee shoh, son traa,
Myr snaue 'syn eunys ren Jee lowal da:
Dy voddym loayrt jeh tooilliu ymmyrchagh
Son tushtey smoo, as share, da'n Vanninagh.
Nish Uss chooin lhiam dy ghoaill lheid y jurnah
Trooid ream y vaynrys villish, farraght braa,
As leeid mee neose reesht, lhiastey dy hyndaa,
Trooid dt'obbyr yindyssagh jeant ayns shey laa,
O cooin lhiam nish, dy voddym coontey 'choyrt
Jeh yindyssyn mooar ren er ny shey laa geiyrt.
Gys nish londeyr v'aym dy leeideil my chass
Ayns troailt yn ream ta heose, yn ream ta wass;
Insh dou kys loayr-ym nish jeh'n ream ta heese
Fo pooar y drogh-sp'ryd, as dagh mee-chrauee's:
Ass y dowin vooar tra hie ny seihill er goaill,
Cha nee mooarane jeh'n rooym v'ayn ren eh coayl,
Dy baillish Jee foast millaghyn dy heihill
Y chroo, cha jinnagh rooym ayn daue failleil,

Son mooar skyn nyn dushtey ta'n folmid feayn,
Myr fegooish toshiaght te, as fegooish kione;
Ny seihill mooar h'er goaill ass, ga t'ad whilleen,
Soylit gys shoh, cha vel agh myr brineen.
She aggle loayrt jeh, atchim smooinaght er,
Oyr t'ain v'er-ereau e ghooghys 'chur-my-ner;
Ta'n dowin gyn grunt, ard te neesht gyn baare,
Liauyr fegooish kione, as fegooish mean as oirr.
Dowin gyn grunt! O caid te roshtyn sheese?
Ard fegooish eaghtyr! caid to sheeyney seose?
Liauyr as gyn kione! O caid sheer as shiar?
Lhean fegooish eagliagh! c'raad yiow mayd yn oirr?
Cha vod yn Ynsagh soylagh gheddyn da
Agh y vea veayn shen t'er ny enmys braa.
Dor'ghys ta reill ayn, son cha vod yn ghrian
Eayst ny rollage, ayn roshtyn lesh soilshean.
Mastey dagh giott dy stow Jee er ny seihill,
She'n soilshey smoo ta freayll ad veih mechreisteil;
Eisht ream vooar y dowiu, feme y bannaght shen,
Shegin ve feer agglagh, quaagh, grouw as neu-ghlen.
Choud as ta'n soilshey roshtyn trooid y dowin,
Choud shen smoo maynrys t'ec ny bioee t'ayn;
Shen gaase gyn bree, as falleays hene failleil,
Ta pooar y dor'ghys ayns y fooillagh reill.
Cre ta ayn marish! ny row fys ain choiec
Agh wheesh as t'ain veih scriptpr easherick Yee.
Ta'n goo ginsh dooin jeh'n dor'ghys sodjey magh,
Jeh ooig gyn grunt, as pian gyn aash dy bragh;
Jeh aile gyn vooghey, beishteig kinjagh bio,
Jeh ster'm, dorrin, as brimstone lheiht heese fo.
Quoi smooidys nagh nee shoh'n ream, kiarit va,
Cour ny drogh-yantee jannoo pannys bra?
Jeh'n irree-magh keoie shen, va noi Mac Yee,
Hug oyr eah dewil ve fud ny flaunyssee

Ren shiu lhaih roïe ; as kys ve eastit neesht,
Tra honniek Satan, e phooar ooilley brisht ;
Eh hene's e heshaght eebyrit ass niau
Sheese gys y diunid vooar, va kiaddit daue :
Nyn dappey voue ! hooar ad ad-hene aynse aile
Va lostey dewil, agh gyn eeau soilshey cainle ;
Son aile dy vrimstone, ga te lostey dewil,
Cha vel fordrail mooar soilshey da ny jouyil :
Agh myr falleays beg, dy ehur dauesyn fys
Cre'n stayd treih, boght as piandagh t'ad ayn nish
Shaghey v'ad roïe ; ayns shee as eunys braa
Mysh stoyl ny ghloyr, kiaulleeaght Alleluja.
Mysh jerrey-fouyr my hug shiu tastey da
Biljyn ny keylley rooishtit jeh nyn mlaa,
Yn foain ta heese foue, as mygeayrt y moo,
Scart lesh y duilley ehreen ta sheebit voue ;
Ny myr y eoau faase, fasnit veih'n laare-vooie,
Getlagh er-sooyl, yn grine faagit ny yeï ;
Myr shen va ainleyn scart er baare y tooilley
Dy vrimstone lheïht, ad hene's nyn armyn ooilley.
Satan ny vud oe, troggal seose e chione,
Myr leviathan moostey baare y tonn ;
Hug eh my-ner ny lhie er-gerrey da
Beelzebub mooar, yn prince by-niessey va
Da hene ayns reill, fo'n Ooilley-niartal Ree,
'Skyn millaghyn thousane dy flaunyssee ;
Lesh eree mooaralagh, as lesh aigney lane
Dy olkys dewil, as noidys noi e Hiarn ;
Rish yn ard-ainle shoh vrish eh e choraa,
As, brynnagh foalsey, myr shoh ren eh gra :—
Nee shoh'n Seraph v'ayns gloyr as pooar soilshean !
Ayns aalid, neesht, 'skyn millaghyu thousane !
O' ere'n caghlaa, ere'n lhieggey t'eh er gheddyn !
E choayl, e phian, ry-akin ayus e eddin !

Keayrt va dty chree, dty phooar, as dty hreishteil.
Dooie joynit hyms, dy chosney dou'n clat-reill,
Nish joynit ta shin ayns yn un phryssoon
As dungeon doo, dyn jerkal rish pardoon;
Foast, te ny share dooin niurin 'gnoaill myr reih,
Ny sleaghtagh sheese dy chaayney myghin veih.
Dy ghliooney huggey, as dy hirrey she,
Te onnor scorn lhiams 'yeeaghyn dasyn choiee;
Veagh shen dou angaish, scammylt's brishey-cree,
Smoo na'n charbaa t'aym veih ny flaunyssee;
Fakin nagh vod yn dooghys ain failleil
Gyn choiee ve bio, lhig dooin gyn meehreishteil
(Lesh keeayll ny crout, lesh niart miol ny tranlaase)
Nagh voyms cooilleen ver da my ghoanlys aash;
Er y chooid smessey ta rour fys ain nish,
As surranse shegin, cha vod mayd jannoo rish;
As ga ta shin fo pooar y noid ayns shoh,
Ayns noidys vees mayd da choud as t'eh bio.
Choud shoh ayns torchagh loayr yn ard-hraitoor,
As Beelzebub hug dasyn reesht ansoor:—
O Phrince smoo-niartal, syrjey v'ain ayns pooar,
Leeideil y twoaie yial seose noi Ree ny ghloyr,
Dty niart, dty schleï, dty ghunnallys hug dooyt
'Sy Jee mooar hene, shen hug er caggey rhyt,
Ga, gys nyn drimshey t'eshyn still ayns pooar,
As uss, as shinyn, nish spooilt jeh nyn ghloyr,
Eebyrit sheese 'sy diunid agglagh shoh,
Dy bragh ayns pian as torchagh dy ve bio:
Ny-yeih, crewooad share eh? tra t'ain fooast nyn mree,
Nyn niart, keeayl as schleï, aigney seyr' as cree
Dy chaggey braa, er chee cooilleen y ghoaill,
Myr share dy vod mayd er-son mooads nyn goayl.
Ard-ainle, dooyrt Satan, Mannagh vreill mayd cree
Smerg dooin ve bio, ayns craid ec flaunyssee,

Shoh, sboh nyn geeayl, lhig shoh ve nyn giarail,
Dagh olk y yeearree, as dagh mie 'hreigeil,
As my ta Jee ehee mie veih olk y hayrn,
Mie 'yannoo olk, lhig shen ve'n eearre ain;
As mannagh bee shoh veg y vondeish dooin,
Foast bee eh erosh vooar dasyn t'er nyn skyn.
Eisht hilg eh 'hooillyn eulyssagh mygeayrt,
Choud's oddagh sy'ryd ronsagh lesh e reayrt:
Ayns shoh hee eh logh dy vrimstone lheïht,
Ayns shen reesht sleïtyn sniaghtee garroo eeaut,
Boayl elley dor'ghys, torean, jaagh, plooghane,
As geayghyn cassee rowlal aile nyn mean.
Cha bleayr da ayn agh olk still smoo as smoo,
Agh ehiare eh foast nagh beagh e ehree veg sloo;
Millaghyn d'ainleyn va keayrt flaunyssagh
Va roish e hooillyn, seiyt ayns aile as jaagh;
Dy voghe ad baase, gys veg v'er nyn jyndaa,
Wooishagh ad nish, agh beign ve bio dy braa.
Eisht dooyrt eh reesht rish e yeih-heshey hene;
Vraar dooie, ere'n-fa ta shin eumrail fo pian
Yn faarkey dewil shoh? heem's nagh vel y thooilley
Aileagh shoh skeaylt trooid-magh y diunid ooilley;
Son troggal seose ny syrjey d'akin veih,
Honniek eh eaynagh lhean jeh stoo gyn lheïe:
Ny my ve keayrt lheïht, nish va'n aile eeaut ass,
As y seroig eaghtyr ereoï myr lake dy phrash:
Jeeagh shid, dooyrt eshyn, eaynagh feayn as lhean,
Grouw, quaagh as eajee, gyn aile, gyn soilshean
Agh yn falleays ta'n lossey shoh dy eheau,
Myr te er baare y thooilley gorrym ereau:
Trog ort, hooin roin, foddee dy vow mayd aash,
My ta aash nyn gour ynnyd ta eha faase;
Ayns shen nyn booaryn trimshagh hagglys hooin,
As gow mayd coyrle myr share nee coardail rooin.

Myr shoh hrog ad nyn skianyn er yn aer,
Getlagh dy leah, gys hooar ad greim er 'laare,
Credjal, dy moal, dy nee trooid pooar nyn mree
Scaap ad y lake, cha nee trooid surranse Yee.
O nee shoh'n chummal, O nee shoh'n reih boayl
Shegin dooin y ghoaill, n'ynnyd reeriaght cha gial;
Dooyrt y traitoor; O'n coonrey ta ro gheyr
Dy v'er ny hurranse liorish aigney seyr!
Nyn gooyl rish Niau. nish Niurin t'ain myr reih,
Lhig Jee reill heose: myr sodjey ta shin veih
Wheesh shen share dooin, agh mish cha der da geill;
Ayns shen lhig dasyn, ayns shoh neem's still reill.
Agh hee'm ad va nyn sheshaght dooie ayns niau,
Foast nyn biantaanee 'sy logh aileagh snaue,
Nee'm geamagh orroo hooin, dy ghoaill nyn ayrn
Jeh'n aash fardalagh t'ayns y voayll shoh ain.
Er shoh e chliwe chiangle eh gys e lhiattee,
Lurg da ve coamrit lesh slane eïlley chaggee,
As myr eroan lhuingey va'n shleiy v'ayns e laue
Dy chooney lesh dy heet ny sniessey daue.
Eisht shassoo ard er beinn y vooiragh chreoï,
Yn lake heese fo tilgey seose aile ny 'oï,
Heid eh yn eayrn hug er y diunid eraa,
'S ny piantee v'ayn hug enn er e choraa,
Geamagh daue heet dy akin reesht nyn gione,
Gialdyn daue kymmyrk rere y phooar va ayn:
Lesh boggey mooar hug ad da'n sumney geill,
Goaill foddeeaght nyn ree reesht y veeiteil.
Milley thousane dy veeilaghyn, ayns towse,
Veih beinn ny maynrys v'ad er duittym neose,
Taarnagh as chentyn gimman ad er-sooyl
Sheese trooid y dowin, gyn soilshey roish nyn sooill;
Aile loshtee niurin blazal seose mumboo,
As tonnyn brimstone lheïht son lhiabbee foue.

Nyn dappey voue 'sy lostey v'ad ny lhie
Gyn geill da pian, gyn cooinaght mie ny sie,
Gys haink feiyr trump nyn emp'ror gys nyn gleaysh
Cur bioys ayndoo, as ennaght jeh'n angaish.
Er skianyn eddrym dirree ad jeh'n aile,
Cha chiu's ny loeustyn ayns reeriaght Nile;
Trooid pian y jaagh, dorraghys as plooghane,
Stiure ad nyn raad, leeidit lesh feiyr y chayrn
Gys y vroogh hyr'm, raad lhig ad er nyn skee's,
Ayns slane kiarail nyn Ree reesht y hirveish:
Smooinaght dy row ad rish nyn dorehagh rey,
Dy voghe ad reesht son nyn leeideilagh eh:
Foast rey rish shen eha row ad, ayns nyn gree,
Va beishteig bio er nyn gooinsheanseyn gee.
Er nyn doillin smooinaght, as er nyn goayl,
Niurin son Niau! streih'n coonrey beign daue goaill!
As shoh fo'n drogh-yeih, ren ad hene y reih,
Huggey v'ad goll jerkal son kymmyrk veih,
Red v'eh hene feme; ga foast nagh goghe eh rish,
E chree ard ereoghit ayns e vooaralys.
Eishtagh dagh pooar hayrn seose e heshaght reesht
Va fo ayns Niau, roish my row'n magher brisht
Nyn armyn seooirt, cullecyn ard ren craa,
As kiaull, myr roish eah noa, fud dagh sheshaght va;
Nish gys yn armee chagglit er y voal
Fo armyn sollys, haink y General,
Satan myr ree ard, Beelzebub waiteil
(Eshyn va'n prince by-niessey da va reill),
Ree ard (dooyrt mee) agh hee oo er e vaaish
Bodjal doo stermagh, ginsh ere'n beggan aash
V'eh jerkal rish, ga va'n slane armee bio,
As beg as mooar reesht booiagh shirveish fo:
Lesh erce mooaralagh hug eh oltagh-bea,
Rere mooads e phooar, 'syn ynnyd agglagh v'eh.

Yn chullee reeoil oardit va ve soit,
As Ree mooar Niurin enmyssit v'eh eït,
Kiarit dy beagh ad chammah's flaunyssee
'Sy diunid ghoo, as lane-y-chur fo Jee.
As eisht va Mammon (ard-ainle dowin ayns sehleï)
Dy gheddyn berchys, by-chummey ere'n boayl veih,
Stiagh er ny eam, as er ny choyrt ayns pooar,
Dy ronsagh magh trooid ooilley'n diunid vooar
Son claghyn ooasle, pearlyn, argid's airh,
Ta fud sheelnaue, nish, coontit ve cha deyr.

Ny jean uss craid moom son dy vel mee serieu
Jeh red ve credjit, er-lhiat nagh vel feeu.
(Airh ve ayns niurin) bare y plague shen 've
Foast ayns y diunid; cha beagh wheesh d'anvea,
Streeu, caggey, murdyr, noidys, looghyn-oaï,
Baase naaragh menniek, as lheid y jummal sleih.

Mammon's e heshaght (ta mee gra) hie sheese
'Sy diunid ghoo, dy chur lhieu berchys neese
Dy hroggal cooyrt, ny plaase glòyroil da'n ree
Feeu er-e-hon, as dy ve goll-rish Jee;
Thousaneyn sp'ryd va sehleïoil, myr v'eh hene,
Hug Mammon lesh dy gheddyn magh yn veain:
Hyndaa ad sleïtyn, croink, as creggyn creoï,
Chaglym yn stoo va'n aile er searrey roïe,
Airh, agid, cobbyr, tin, yiarn, as prash,
As dagh stoo share dod ad y gheddyn ass:
Eisht hrog ad cooyrt ny plaase gloyroil da'n ree,
Ny pearlyn sollys jannoo laa jeh'n oie.
Jeant, hrog ad lhieu yn bildal slane myr ve,
As da nyn mainshtyr hug ad jeh livrey;
Er yn eaynagh feayn ghow eh mooads jeh'n rooym,
'S vasht ad e ennym Pandemonium.

Nish ayns y choeyrt shoh chum ad ard-choonceil,
Cre'n aght myr bare yn reeriaght noa y reill;

Ny pooaryn b'yrjey eït, ren chaglym stiagh,
Dy chlashtyn aigney'n ree ard-mooaralagh.
Hooar ad eh ny hoie er ehayr ard-reeoil,
As ayns e laue yesh cummit seose lorg-reill;
Myr v'ad nyn shassoo er dagh laue dy ehiu,
Lesh goan baan brynnagh myr shoh loayr eh roo:—
Phrineeyn gloyroil, ayns Niau ren shassoo lhiam
Dy ehosney'n crown (er-lhieu) lhisagh ve aym,
Erriu hene jeeagh-jee, 's er nyn earroo mooar,
Er foays nyn sehleï, nyn ghoo, nyn niart as pooar,
Shirveish ooilley eooidjagh va myr whilleen Jee,
Jeh dooghys beayn nagh vod ve er ny stroie;
Mish mêrin, neesht, mish ayns nyn doshiaght va,
Oh! quoi heillagh nagh gosnagh shin y laa?
Agh Ree ny maynrys keiltyn rieau e niart,
Er nagh row fys ain, gys y traa v'eh try't
Ren shin y volley! Ooilley niartal t'eh
Shegin dooin goaill rish; as lhig eh myr shen 've.
Ta jeant rooin hannah ny oddys rooin ve jeant,
As ere'n chour t'ain dy aecan, ny dy phlaiynt?
Myr Jeeghyn bio fooast ta shin, as whilleen,
Cur-jee nyn goyrle, ere'n aght yiow mayd oooilleen:
Nee eaggey foshlit share dooin reesht y reih,
Dy ehosney'n eiraght ta shin tilgit veih?
Ny surranse tammylt gys, trooid erout ny keeayl,
Oddys mayd sneih 'chur ersyn heose ta reill?
Scuirr y traitoor; Eisht fer cha eulyssagh
As eulys hene, as roïc ree flaunyssagh
Fo'n Ooilley-niartal, agh hyndaa ny noid
Dewil marish Satan; moyrnagh ass e stayd;
Moloeh va 'ennym; hug eh'n choyrle shoh daue
Mychione y ehooish hrome va oe nish ayns laue:
Er my hon's, dooyrt eshyn, feer voal rieau va mee,
Lesh foal' ny crout, dy ghoaill vondeish erbee;

Lhig daue shen 'chliaghtey, quoi erbee t'ayns feme,
Yn cliwe ghoyms tra nec oyr orrym geam.
Son caggey ta mee, dy hrial un cheayrt elley
Yn magher 'chosney, as cha bee'm er-jerrey:
Millaghyn d'ainleyn rish nyn lhiattee ta
Fo armyn sollys, farkiaght er y traa
Yiow ad yn fockle, March; jean mayd failleil?
Orrin t'ad farkiaght; cuin nee mayd leeideil?
Vel chentyn er fioghey wheesh nyn mree
As t'ad nyn aalid? nagh loys diu nhee erbee
Y ghoaill ayns laue ver fea diu, shee as aash,
Yn boayl shoh 'hea, ny smessey ta na baase?
Shoh, shoh my choyrle, lhig mayd nyn aggle voïn,
As ooilley torchagh niurin trog mayd lhian
Mârish yn aile, as losht mayd ooilley roïn:
Dor'ghys as geay'ghyn, giattyn loor as glish,
As erc erbee s'loys shassoo noi nyn gass
Nee tuittym roïn; ver mayd er flaunys eraa,
As tooryn Niau nee veih nyn mun chyndaa.
Tilg mayd niurin ghorraghey stiagh ayns niau,
Dy phlooghey'n taarnagh s'loys da magh y cheau;
Nyn eiraght hene ta aashagh goit er-niart,
'S gyn dooyt nec'n theay hene shassoo er nyn baart:
Choud's ta shin shlearaght oddagh shoh ve jeant,
As myr ta shinyn nish, adsyn eisht ve plaiynt.
Ta eu my choyrle. Eisht Belial hass magh,
Agh fooast e ghoau cha row cha eulyssagh
As va goan Volock, agh fodd' s'foalscy v'eh,
As myr shoh ren eh 'ghoan dy shliawin 'livrey:—
Ard-ainleyn ooasle, myr nagh vel mee noid
Sloo noi Ree Niau ny Molock (lesh e stayd)
Dy ghreinnagh caggey; agh ta 'ghoan ayns bree
Ny smoo cur coyrle dooin dy reayll foast ayns shee—
Lheid y shee as t'ain—as gyn ventreil reesht

Oï pooar cha niartal, lurg dooin ve eha brisht.
C'wooad share dooin geearree'n red nagb vow mayd choiee,
Niau 'ghoaill er-niart, veih'n Oilley-niartal Jee?
Roish my row shin, Jee va'n chied chummyltagh,
As e phossession cummys eh dy bragh;
Dy yannoo shen ta echey pooar dy liooar,
Ooilley-niartal t'eh, as ta 'chreenaght mooar:
Erskyn nyn doilliu yeeagh eh 'vieys dooin,
Agh mooads e phooar's e chreenaght cheill eh voïn;
Er shoh dy beagh ain tushtey cairagh roïe,
Cha beagh shin foast er n'irree magh ny oï;
Agh trooid e cheeayl vooar, hug eh dooiu nyn reih
Biallagh 've, as dy ghoaill leighyn veih:
Er shen, maynrys va dy ve ain son faill,
As fo e Vac, nyn eiraght still y reayll.
Agh foast my bare lhian ve neu-viallagh,
As noi e haraghyn dy hassoo magh,
Dy cairagh ta shin fo 'yymmoose dy bragh.
O cre'n cooilleen oddys mayd nish y ghoaill?
Ynrican Niau yinnagh y coayl shen mie,
Agh caillit te; quoi s'loys eh chosney thie?
Tooryn ard Niau ta seyr still veih danjeyr
Yn noidys ain, t'ad freayll fa arrey gyere
Dy ainleyn sollys, eïllit lesh pooar nyn ree.
Stoyl ard y ream shen hassys shickyr choiee,
Dy lhieggal sheese eh cha vod pooar erbee;
Son t'eh, ta soie ayn, reill dy chooilley ree,
Trooid cheeid y dor'ghys t'eshyu fakin nish
Ooilley nyn bleateil, as cre ta shin mysh;
Jeh nyn goyrle cha vel eh agh jannoo craid,
Son kys dy vrish' eh tushtagh t'eh jeh'n raad:
Eisht share yn ream shoh hene y ghoaill myr reih,
Ny chebbal reesht ny t'echey y ghoaill veih.
Dy goghe shin orrin nyn bryssoon y vrishey,

As jeh Niau reesht dy gheddyn agh un shilley,
Wheesh shen dy eunys feer deyr chionnagh shin,
Veih'n arrey armit ta soit er nyn skyn;
Ta boltyn-taarnee ec Jee foast ayns stoyr,
As chentyn loshtagh guintagh wheesh as s'lioar,
Dy cheau nyn vud, ver torchagh foddey smoo
Na ny plagueyn dewil ta shin dellal roo;
Share eisht yn ream shoh hene y ghoaill myr reih,
Ny chebbal reesht e ghloyr y chassey veih.
Trooid surranse pian hene dooghyssagh nee gaase
Da'n dooghys ain, dy ymmyrk' eh lesh aash;
Ain oddys treisht've (fegooish greinnagh smoo)
Dy jean corree'n noid (mooar nish) gaase ny sloo.
Millaghyn meeiley ta shin scughit veih,
Niau ass danjeyr voïn, nee e chorree lheïe,
As eisht, trooid earish, foddee'n cheeayl ain hene
Saase gheddyn-magh ver dooin nyn reih cooilleen.
Myr shoh goan Bhel'al (ga lane dy physhoon),
Son taitnys share, va coamrit lesh resoon.
Shoh'n choyrle aym's, dooyrt eh; lhig quoi saillish loayrt
Ec y voayrd ooasle, as coyrle s'fondee choyrt.
Ny lurg loayr Mamon, dowilys v'ayns e eddin,
As e ghlare gharroo baggyrt y chooid cheddin:—
Edyr shegin dooin (My Hiarnyn), goaill ayns laue
Cah barb y hroggal reesht son reeriaght niau,
Yn Ree mooaralagh t'ayn y imman magh,
Myr hie'n ree ain, roish shen cha vow mayd stiagh.
Shoh, ta mee gra, dy-gerrit shegin ve jeant,
Nonney bee kied ain choice nyn bian y phlaiynt.
Agh treih aless! s'mie oddys fys 've ain
Nagh vel nyn maggyrt agh err goan awane;
Te wheesh nyn booar niurin y hroggal seose
Gys raad ta niau, as niau y hilgey neose,
As ta ny dooyrt mee 've dy bragh ec kione,

Choud as vees niau as niurin ny neesht ayn
Decree ta jeant, nagh vod ve er ny vrishey,
As cha nee keeayl dooin lheid dy bragh y hirrey;
Agh cre dy jinnagh Jec foast geaishtagh rooin
Caayney pardoon, as myghin 'yeeaghyn dooin
Er gialdyn noa, jeh geill as biallys
Son traa ry-heet? O nagh olk ghoghe shin rish
Ve shirveish fo ree, er t'ain wheesh dy feoh?
Nish ta shin Chiarnyn, agh eisht veagh shin theay.
She oï nyn aigney veagh shin goaill arrane,
As oï nyn aigney genmys Jee nyn Jiarn;
Ayns shoh failleil, reesht veagh shin tilgit magh
Myr y nah cheayrt, gyn reesht goit stiagh dy bragh:
Agh fo'n reill ain, jeh smoo vees soiagh
Smoo nee olk, eh smoo nee vainshtyr booiagh.
Dy eiyrt er olkys, as veih mie dy hea,
Yn ayrn cooie ain, as she nyn gurrym eh.
Er-son nyn yannoo, ny foast son nyn loayrt,
Cre wooads cha olk cha lhiass dooin coontey choyrt;
Myr shen nyn aigney villish still vees ain,
Bee shen hene aash dooin, cre dy wooads nyn biau.
Eer aile as pian, trooid traa, nee gaase dooin dooie,
Yn dor'ghys, neesht, vees gys nyn shilley cooie;
Ny foddee foast (my ghoys mayd yn coorse cair)
'Sy ream shoh yiow mayd palshey pearl as airh,
Gaighyn argid, as claghyn deyr dy liooar,
Niau vees ad dooin, as bishee ad nyn ghloyr;
Niurin nee mayd sollys, goll-rish Niau,
Lesh mooads y verchys vees ain er dagh laue:
Myr shoh dagh nhee ta bishagh nyn dreishteil,
Daue coyrlagh caggey lhig dooin gyn chur geill.
Ta eu my choyrle; as eisht, lesh un choraa
Hug ooilley'n enish vooar mooads moylley da.
Eisht Beelzebub hass seose, yn ard er-reill

Fo'n traitoor foalscy, e vaaish gaggysts geill
Veih'n enish slane, ad ooilley blakey er,
Dy voddagh ad e ghlare y chur-my-ner.
Choud as v'ad nyn dhost hrog eh ard-choraa,
Dy chur daue keeayl, as myr shoh ren eh gra:
Ard-ainleyn gial, cherubin's seraphin,
Ny enmyn s'ooasle ayns Niau tra va shin
Nyn ree'ghyn ard, reill fud ny flaunysee,
O! kys ta'n onnor ard shen caillit ehoiee?
Ny choonrey shen bee ain nish ennym noa,
Er-son oltooanyn, foue dy bragh ve bio.
Foast prineeyn shin; ta'n Ree mooar t'er nyn skyn
Er vriwnys cairagh yn reeriaght shoh dooin,
As reeriaght vooar, foast lhig fys ve ain
Dy nee pryssoon eh jeant cour ve nyn bian;
As myr ta 'phooar sheeynt harrish ooilley niau,
Sheese 'sy phrysson shoh roshtyn neesht e laue,
Yrjid as inshlid dasyn yn un chooid;
Dor'ghys as soilshey ta 'hooill fakin trooid.
Cha nee dy phleateil ta shin dooint ayns shoh,
Agh eebyrtee, ayn dy ve eummit fo.
Ayns Niau, un eheayrt, lesh slat airh va shin reillt,
Ayns Niurin nish lesh slat yiarn bee mayd freilt.
Foast myr nagh vel shin jerkal rish pardoon,
Er-lhiam dy vel eh red ro injil dooin
Dy hrial voghe shin lheid y foayr veih Jee,—
Yinnagh shen moyrnagh jeh 'skyn nhee erbee.
Ta toiggal ain nagh vel eh laceal shee
Chur dooin, ny shin yn foayr shen chaayney ehoiee,
As reesht nagh loys dooin girree magh ny 'oï
Ayns caggey foshlit, 'naght myr ren shin roïe.
Cre nee mayd agh ve noidagh da dy bra,
Er-chee nagh jean nyn aecan boggey da?
Yiow mayd eooilleen foast, as cha bee ain feme

Ve ayns gaue caggee reesht, dy chosney ream
Hooar shin eha niartal, as ehoiee niartal vees ;
Yn phooar ard t'ayn cha vod ve croymmit sheese,
Foast freill-jee cree mie, foddee oyr as traa
Nyn stayd, cha olk nish, gys ny share hyndaa :
Ta thaish ayns Niau jeh seïhll noa dy ve erooit,
As ass y dowin vooar rooym da dy ve goit,
As dy beagh Dooinney (ere erbee'n red shen)
Er ny ehroo ayn, as sheshey da veagh Ben ;
Yn eubbyl dooie shoh, ayns y theihll noa jeant,
Veagh myr unnane fo Jee ny ard sharvaant ;
Jeh shoh (ayns traa liauyr) dy jig ashoon mooar,
Faggys corrym rish ainleyn hene ayns gloyr ;
Ayns reeriaght Niau dy beagh ad shoh goit stiagh
Dy lhieeney'n earroo ain h'er eebyrt magh.
Ta hannah ayrn jeh'n diunid feayn shoh goit,
As ta shen ginsh dy vel yn seihll noa crooit.
Son caggey, eisht, lhig dooin gyn loayrt ny smoo,
Agh smooinaght er y theihll shoh t'er ny ehroo :
Cre'n seihll eh hene, quoi ad ny cummaltee,
Cre ta nyu ghooghys stoo, nyn niart as bree,
Ny vel annoonid ayndoo aght erbee
Ayns corp ny aigney, agh eer goll-rish Jee,
Jeh lheid y dooghys nagh vod v'er ny ehraa,
Nagh vod trooid pooar, ny miol, ny erout ehaghlaa :
Yn vissness ainyn eisht shoh 'gheddyn magh,
My vod nyn lieen ve soit dy yannoo eragh.
Ga ta niau sauehey veih dy ehooilley ghaue,
Oddys pooar iurin noidagh 'hebbal daue,
Foast yn seihll noa oddys ve foshlit lhean,
Roish noid erbee dy naillish ehebbal ayn ;
Da niau er-gerrey ta'n seihll shen licklee soit,
Dy vod y soilshey, veih shen, ve er ceauit,
As faagit da ny cummaltee annoon

Dy v'er ny reayll, noi noid dy daghyr ayn.
Noï shoh lhlg dooin nyn ghreïnyn ooilley 'chloie,
Nyn geeayl, nyn grout, nyn miolagh as nyn schleï;
Foddee dy duitt mayd orroo shoh doaltattym,
As ad y woalley ayns angaish as atchim,
Yn cheer 'ghoaill dooin hene, 's adsyn 'hilgey magh
(Myr va jeant rooin) gys niurin ghoo dy bragh;
Nonney trooid miol ny cummaltee y hayrn
Dy hassoo lhian, 's dy vrishey rish nyn Jiarn,
Ayns fockle giare; nyn maynrys 'roostey jeu,
Fraue as banglane ec un cheayrt 'chur mow.
Veagh shoh'n cooilleen smoo baillish noid y ghoaill,
Jee hene d'akin e chroo noa goll er coayl.
Nhee mooar ta smooinit; my oddys eh ve jeant
Cha bee ain arragh wheesh dy oyr son plaiynt,
Veih'n diunid smoo dy vee-hreishteil t'ain nish
Nee shoh nyn droggal; as fodd' mayd jerkal rish
Nyn stayd ve lhiasit; sneih y chur er Jee,
E lanc-chur-fo, as fo ny flaunysee;
Bee mayd ny sniessey neesht da'n seihll v'ain roïe,
As dy heet ayn cha bee doin faare cha creoï;
As my aillys niau, 's nagh vod mayd geddyn ayn,
Bee soilshey gennal as aer villish ain:
Nee'n vurgeeaght ghroamagh glenney voïn,
As lhottyn dewil yn lostey lheihys dooin.
Shoh, shoh va'n choyrle hug Beelzebub mooar daue,
Sheelnaue y stroie, banglaneyn ayns y fraue:
Coyrle youylagh ve! agh Satan hug ny goan
Dasyn, myr 'hannish, roish my hoie eh ayn.
Ny sodjey, dooyrt eh; Ta eu nish my choyrle,
Agh er yn elkin agglagh quoi nee goll?
Cre vel yn chaghter fondagh er y hon,
Creeney's croutagh, dy chur nyn gooish gys kione?
S'loys trooid yn yrjey yn jurnah y ghoaill,

Raad vees dagh dorrin aileagh chee e choayl?
Lesh cass as laue, lesh skianyn liauyr, shegin streeu
Noï geayghyn casscc, 's ehentyn taarnee bicau:
Gys oirr ny eaghtyr iurin cheet er-gerrey
Meeitee eh Ainleyn armit, gyere freayll arrey.
Yn chagter hed bee echey feme dy liooar
Ve gastey, lajer, as jeh foalsaght mooar;
As myr s'feer shoh, ta feme ain er mooads schleï,
Son y waight trome shoh quoi nee mayd y reih?
Er shoh y chlashtyn, ny pooar'yn va ayns dooyt,—
Dagh fer gimraa dy nee ch hene veagh goit:
Agh Satan moyrnagh ass dy ve ny Ree
Chiare, ayns e aigney, nagh voghe fer erbee
Yn onnor veih, dy ghoaill y drogh yurnah,
Cre-wooads y gaue as peril veagh eh da;
As myr nyn Emp'ror myr shoh ren ch loayrt,
Cur sarey dauesyn ooilley cleaysh y choyrt:
Heeloghe ny maynrys, va un cheayrt ayns niau!
Dy ve nyn dhost cha nee beg oyr ta eu,
Freill-jee shiu'sh crec; ga liauyr as creoï ta'n raad
Leeideil veih niurin gys y vaynrys ard,
Ny'n pryssoon loor aer aileagh er-y-skyn,
As runt mygeayrt myr faarkey scoldee mooïn,
Ny hrooid shoh cosney, as eh ve nyn booar,
Oh'n dor'ghys doo vees er-e-skyn nyn gour!
Oie ghoo veih rieau, ny hrooid nagh daink soilshean
Veih stoyl ree niau, raad kcayrt va soilshey ain;
My ta'n chaghter trooid y dorraghys scapail,
Quoi ec ta fys cre'n cryggal hig ny whail?
O 'streih'n jurnah, as tendit lesh danjeyr!
Da quoi erbee nee'n ventyr y ghoaill er.
Ny-yeih, jeh'n stoyl shoh, coontit veem's neu-feeu
Noi dagh gaue noidagh mannagh loys lhiam streeu:
Raad nagh vel thalloo cha vel onnor cooie,

'S quoi nee chea peril er graih ve ny ree?
Nearey as aggle, daa red, nagh dug rieau
Daah ayns my vaaish, ny creau beg ayns my chleeau.
Mish s'loys gholl seose, as mee my lomarean
Nagh jean chea veih olk dy vod Jee 'chur ayn,
Mish vrishys magh; as gys y toilshey gial
Stiur-ym my chass, dy gheddyn gys y voayl
Ren Jee loayrt jeh, ayns wheesh dy voggyssagh,
Trooid keeayl ny miol chee eh chur mow dy bragh.
Fuirree-jee shiu'sh, as ceau-jee shaghey'n traa
Myr share dy vod shiu, gys nee'm hiu chyndaa
Lesh naight gennal; my oddys saase erbee
Aash 'gheddyn diu, as corree 'chur er Jee.
Dirree eh seose gyn farkiaght er chyndaa
Ny ansoor voue, dys shen ny ren eh ghra;
E chree daase mooar, as e vaaish eulyssagh,
As aile (er-lhieu) spreih ass e hooillyn magh;
Smooinaght er hene ere'n gaue beign da ve ayn,
My voghe eh 'yerkal youylagh slane ec kione:
Yn whuaiyl huitt sheese ayns ammys injil da,
As ooilley'n theay ren gyllagh magh Hussa!
Cur er y diunid agglagh ooilley eraa.
Slane 'eilley chaggee verchagh ghow eh mysh,
As eliwe gyere ereoï bucklit gys e chryss;
Va gys e gheayltyn skianyn er dagh cheu,
Tra obbagh shooyl oddagh eh getlagh lhieu.
Noid Yee as ghooinney myr shoh aarloo va
(Ny Youyl dy jarroo) eour y drogh yurnah.
Tra skeayl y chooineeil, aash er-lhieu va oc
Dy voghe ad pooar dy yannoo tooilliu olk,
Veih'n treisht fardalagh hug nyn mainshtyr daue,
Dy chur gys kione yn elkin v'ayns e laue;
Rheynn ad ad-hene er chee dy ronsagh magh
Yn reeriaght yoarree's caïd va niurin stiagh;

Caïd v'ee roshtyn trooid y feaynid ooilley,
Ny row un ayrn ny s'maynrey na ayrn elley.
Shoallyn, myr eeanlee, getlagh er nyn skian
Stiurey trooid yn aer ghoo, torehit lesh plooghane;
Armeeyn slane raad elley roie ry'n gosh,
Troailt nagh row fys nee sheear, shiar, twoaie ny jiass;
Ayns shoh va sleïtyn skeah magh veih nyn maare
Bodjallyn d'aile, myr baggyrt er yn aer,
Va ooilley plooghit lesh jaagh er nyn skyn,
Strooghyn dy vrimstone lheït roie veih nyn mun;
Lostey as lheïe dagh stoo va meeiteil roo,
As jannoo eaynagh faase mygeayrt y moo.
Ayns ardjyn elley sleïtyn sniaghtee va
Nagh ren rieau tennue, as nagh jean dy bra;
Chemmit lesh rio ereoï, lomman gyere as nieu,
Lostey as daah myr aile veagh lhiantyn diu.
Ta lioaryn ginsh jeh peeeee, deyrit ta
Gys torehagh agglagh niurin son dy bra:
Lurg daue v'er hurranse chiass yn aile lesh pian
Trooid earish liauyr, dy jean ny sp'rydyn t'ayn
Adsyn y imman gys ny sleïtyn feayr,
Dy ve choud eheddin veih'n phian aileagh seyr;
Veih'n derrey phian, myr shoh, gys y phian elley,
T'ad still ayns torehagh, eashyn fegooish jerrey;
Veih lhiabbee aileagh goit gys lhiabbee roiee;
Veih chiass gys feayght, as reesht gys raad v'ad roïe.
Cha nyrrys, eisht, dy vel y Goo gimraa
Snaggeraght feeacklyn, as keayney son dy bra.
Queig awinyn agglagh hooar ny sp'rydyn ayn,
Agh lheh-myr-lheh s'beg oddyms serieu my'n gione,
She shoh ny enmyn ta oe trooid y dowin:—
Coeytus, Acheron, Styx, as Phlegelon,
As er dagh stroo jeu, lheh-myr-lheh, ta beoyn
Dy vishagh niurin lesh angaish as pian.

Ta stroo Chocytus gall, nieu as pyshoon,
As Acheron myr goanlys, troo as roon.
Jeh ushtey Styx, my iu-ys sp'ryd erbee,
Ayns olkys creoghit ta dy bragh e chree.
Eulys, corree, keoieid, as mooads mee-cheeayl
Ta lhieeney'n aigney nee Phlegeton 'heasteil.
Foddey 'sy yioyn veih'n chiare ta'n wheiggoo awin,
Jeh dooghys trimshagh, thostagh, dor'ghey, dowin,
Lethe e ennym, te cur jarrood 'sy chree
Jeh mie dy row, jeh olk dy vel cur bree.
Shoh ny queig awinyn, ta fir-ynsee gra,
T'ec sp'rydyn caillt ayndoo dy chuir nyn baa.
Un vine glen ushtey, hillagh veih dty vair,
Cha vow drogh-yantee fo nyn dorchagh gyere!
Ny strooghyn cursit ta roie sheese 'sy cheayn
Dy vrimstone lheiht, as jannoo'n lostey beayn.
Eddyr ny hawinyn, as 'syn eaynagh lhean,
Cha vaik ad nhee agh lheid as ta cur greain:
Eajee da'n tooill, v'ad breinn neesht gys y soar,
Garroo da'n chleaysh, da'n blass v'ad sherriuid mooar,
'S dy ventyn roo ta pian as guin dy liooar.
Dy gheddyn enmyn da dagh olk ta ayn,
Ny coontey 'chur jeu, ta mee laccal goan.
Sooill cha vaik, cleaysh cha geayll, cha hoig rieau cree,
Ny reddyn agglagh ta cour drogh-yantee.
Myr va ny jouyil aegey niurin ceau nyn draa,
Va'n chenn traitoor er-sooyl er e yurnah
Er skianyn lajer getlagh, goaill e raad
Fo doo iurin, seose lesh y vullagh ard.
Va'n aigney jouyllagh greinnagh skianyn bieau,
Cur er y lostey lhoobey roish e chleeau;
Jeean er cooilleen, cha dug eh geill da 'phian
Veih'n aile va blazal roish as mysh e skian,
Ny geayghyn stermagh sheidey neose ny whail,

Lesh e phandoogh v'ch soo'n blaze stiagh ny veeal;
Son ooilley shoh, cha lhiggagh moyrn e ehree
Kied da ehur cooyl, v'eh kiarit streeu rish Jee.
Myr lhong veagh sheer shiaulley noi stroo as geay
Dy gheddyn purt, cha voddagh ee snaue leah,
Agh laecal shiar as sheear, ny jiass as twoaie,
Chee eosney beggan er y eoayl v'eek roïe,
Yn aigney jeean veagh eek dy gheddyn kione
Er ehyrrys liauyr, cur urree gobbragh coon;
Myr shen va Satan, lesh dy chooilley haase,
Streeu gys y yiat trooid torehagh as angaish.
Gys y laue yesh nish keeadyn meeiley sheeyney;
Gys y laue hoshtal reesht choud cheddin shirrey
Dy chosney'n giat, ass niurin va leeideil
Gys ard erbee, myr bare lesh rish meeiteil;
Lesh mooads troailt as pian hooar eh, ee y jerrey,
Ayns mullagh niurin yn red v'eh dy hirrey.
Foast v'eh ayns dooyt er ere'n aght yioghe eh magh,
Son dooint dy creoï ve neayr haink eh-hene er stiagh.
Ooill'-niartal v'eh, as Ooilley-ereeney neesht,
Phoint lheid y dooney nagh voddagh eh ve brisht;
Three keayrtyn three dy fillaghyn ve jeant,—
Three yiarn, three prash, as three jeh adamant,
As bodjal aileagh mooie as sthie va lostey,
Myr veagh son gard nagh beagh eh er ny osley.
Er dagh cheu jeh'n yiat shilley eajee va,
Jeh lheid y eummey, nagh vod v'er n'imraa;
Yn derrey yeh, ayns fakin, goll-rish ben,
Seose er e eryss feer aalin aeg as glen:
Agh sheese er shen, yn aght myr v'ee ny soie,
Yindyssagh graney, agglagh 'skyn dagh nhee.
V'ee 'skyn ve soylit gys shilley dy vel bio
Ayns niurin ghoo, ny er y theihll gial shoh;
Ard-nieu pyshoonagh soillit va mimbee,

As moddee foalley lioree gullyrnee:
Tra bailliu hene v'ad roie stiagh ayns e breïn,
Nyn sp'rydyn jouylagh, gounstyrnee ayns shen.
As er y chen elley shilley s'agglee v'ayn,
Red fegooish cummey, cassyn, mean, ny kione,
Gyn feill, gyn crackan, jceaghyn craueagh v'eh,
Cruinnaght as fio't, myr starvit laccal bee;
Red myr crown airh v'eh er e chione dy chean,
Lheid y kione as v'er, 's gah baasoil ny laue.
Satan, nagh ghow ricau aggle foast roish nhee
Agh roish Jee as e Vac, cha ercoït va 'chree,
Foast hass goaill yindys, smooinaght ere, ny quoi
Va 'skyn dagh olk dy row ayns niurin sthie.
Yn veisht hug moostey, sheeyney sheese ny whail,
Yn gah 'roie trooid yn drogh-sp'ryd v'eh kiarail;
Lesh eddin stainnit dooyrt y traitoor rish:
Quoi as ere'n red oo s'loys m'y chumrail nish
Veih'n giat shid heose? ny hrooid ta mish kiarail
(Oï nieu dty chree as pooar) my raad y ghoaill
Fegooish dty chied y veisht! eur cooyl, fow voym,
My nee oo m'y ghreinnagh bee dty cherragh tromc.
Hug y bugganc ansoor: Oh nee shoh'n traitoor
Vrish shee ayns Niau? Oï'n Ooilley-niartal pooar
Ren girce-magh, tayrn whillcen Ainle gloyroil
Dy hassoo lhiat, as kyndagh rish dty viol
Ta deyrit mayrt, dy hurransc kerragh dewil
Iurinagh! kys s'loys dhyt veih pryssoon scapail?
Mish vees dty phlague, son ta aym pooar veih Jee,
Dy ve'n noid s'jerree, nee uss as ooillcy 'stroie;
Agh y vuitch vrynnagh v'ec y yiat ren geam:
O Ayr! O Vac! ere'n cleayn ta er ghoaill greim
Erriu ny neesht? yn ayr dy stroie e vac,
Ny'n mac yn ayr! O! scuirr-jee lheid yn olk.
Vac, ere'n vee-cheeayl t'er lhieency er dty chree

Dy lhiggey'n gah dewil chee dty yeïd y stroie?
Fark-jee erriu, ta'n traa foast ry-hoï heet,
Trooid corree Yee, bee shiuish as mish neesht, stroït.
Ny goan da Satan ereoï as dor'ghey va,
Moir geam Ayr as Mac! enmyn joarree da;—
Cha nyrrys dhyts, dooyrt ee, ve er yarrood
Mish, lurg wheesh dy heaghyn's t'ou er gholl trooid,
Cooinee dy row dty chione ching, keayrt ayns niau,
Mooar ren eh gatt dy r'ou son yindys daue;
Trooid traa'n cheu chiare jeh fosley ren jeh hene,
As haink mish magh ass, my nhee aalin glen
Dy dug oo graih dou: as my 'neen ooasle mayrt
Ghow aynym taitnys, shassoo er dty phaart;
Bynney lhieu mee: agh uss 'skyn ooilley va
Freayll sheshaght rhym dy follit, oie as laa.
She peecah'n ennym eursit hug ad dou,
Yn red hug uss, as mish, as ooilley mow.
Eisht dirree caggey as v'ou er dty vrishey,
Tilgit gys niurin uss, as mish, as ooilley.
Ogher y yiat shoh, h'er eur ayns my laue,
Dy reayll eh dooint still, mooar as gyere va'n raaue;
Huitt mee eisht er-troailt ayns pian as êgin gyere,
Yn errey joarree chost dou mooarane jeïr,
As shid dty vac, vrish magh trooid my vreïn,
Ayns cummey, mooads as aase, myr hee'oo ayns shen,
As gah pyshoonagh mârish hug eh lesh,
Baggyrt toyrt-mow er dagh bio veeitys rish;
Cha leah as hooar eh eh-hene mooie 'syn aer,
Myr v'eh ny Vac, va 'haynt dy ve ny Ayr,
Er e Voir jannoo êgin; as shoh 'vreed,
Eer moddee foalley, nagh row rieau nyn lheid:
Tra va mee chea veih, deïe mee magh, O Baase!
Yn ennym eheddin hyndaa'n diunid, Baase!
Nish, veih shoh, dynsee Satan e lessoon

Kys yioghe eh fosley; e eddin ren gaase kiunc.
'Naght myr va'n ayr, va'n 'neen necsht ny traitoor,
As gys e wooishal hug ee da ansoor:
Ogher y yiat shoh, dooyrt ee, t'ayms veih Jee
Lesh currym chion, nagh lhigg-in sp'ryd erbee
Magh er dy bragh: my vac lesh y gah baaish
Dy roie eh trooid, s'loys chebbal dooin tranlaase;
Agh c'wooad share eh! cre ta shin lhiastyn da?
Cre vees nyn leagh son ve nyn slaveyn braa?
She Uss my Yishig, oo hug dou my vioys,
Eisht cha nee dasyn, agh dhyts yeeagh-yms foays;
Uss, uss ver lhiat shin gys y seihll noa shen
Raad yiow mayd soilshey sollys, as aer ghlen,
As er shoh 'ghra yn ogher veih e cryss
Ghow ee dy bieau; cha nee da 'mack gyn-yss;
Pian as angaish v'eck ee hene y leaydey lh'ee
Seose gys y yiat, nagh row agh gerrit vo'ee,
Yn grinney lajer hayrn ee seosc lesh aash,
Dy yannoo shen eck hene, er-lheh, va'n saase
Yn ogher aghtal hyndaa ee ayns y ghlass,
Scughey ny boltyn as dagh dooney ass;
Cha row shoh jeant ny sleaïe nagh ren dagh jeigh
Chelleeragh fosley, as faagail nyn yeï
Doarlish rooymoil, dy voddagh armee slane
Marchal ny hrooid, as markee rish dagh skian;
As shoh nish jeant, foast cha row niart ny schlcï
Ec y chenn vuitch, ny ec e mac, ch 'ycigh.
Yn mullagh foshlit, vrish y lostey seosc
Myr ass beeal Ætna ny Vssuvius.
Er oirr y choirrey'n noid ny hassoo foast,
Rowlal 'sy aigney mooads e phian as cost;
Cha tushtagh v'eh dy row'n raad roish feer veayn,
As troailt danjeyragh trooid y folmid feayn.
Bionc da'n ughtagh, liorish y chione-my-lhei,

Lesh v'ch roie êignit's chentyn eeaut ny yeï.
Niurin's ny seihill noa ass y dowin h'er tayrn,
Foast s'mooar y fooillagh jeh still ta er-mayrn,
Mooar 'skyn dagh towshan, lhean, liauyr, dowin as ard,
Ny hrooid beign goll, ayns dor'ghys shirrey'n raad
Falleays my voghe eh, chammah's v'echey roïe
'Sy reeriaght churstey, faagit nish ny yeï.
Feiyr feer joarree roshtyn gys e chleaysh
Veih'n rooym doo eajee faagit heese as heose,
As ehymmylt mysh; raad ta dy chooilloy rass
Streeu noï ry hoï; yn feayght t'ayn streeu noi'n ehiass,
Chirrym noï fliugh, kiare pooaryn niartal ad
Gleck lesh nyn gooney, quoi smoo yiow dy raad.
Lhieu shoh ny floagyn, myr whilleen sidoor,
'S brinneenyn faase d'aile, aer, ushtey's ooir
Cordail rish nyn ghooie, as nyn dummyd stoo,
Beg, trome, mooar, eddrym, jeh daah bane ny doo;
Runt ny eorneilagh, moandagh nonney gyere,
Shliawin ny garroo; ta'd shassoo lesh nyn gair
Jeh'n dooie oe hene, 's eah noï dagh dooghys elley
Trooid ooilley'n dowin vooar, myr ayns roon da cheilley;
Ny geayghyn stermagh eur bree ayns nyn skian,
Getlagh 'sy dooid, cur ooilley bun-ry-skyn.
Myr ny eroink gheinnee ayns Arabia,
Caghlaa nyn lhiabbee myr t'an gheay chyndaa,
Goanluckey troailtee sondagh menniek foue;
Nyn gamellyn, ad hene's nyn merchys lhieu:
Ny myr yn sniaghtey sheebit lesh niart geayee,
Ny floagyn streeu, ny vud oc hene, quoi sleaïe
Lhieenys y coan, ny getlagh er dagh laue
Dy phlooghey'n troailtagh s'loys eddin y chur daue;
Geayghyn stermagh, dorrin as byrrag ghyere,
Geiyrt dredge y diunid d'etlagh trooid yn aer,
Soaill't ayns y dor'ghys, myr mean bodjal chiu,

As jannoo taarnagh agglagh er-dy-rieau.
Shoh, shoh va'n feiyr quaagh ren y sp'ryd chumrail,
Myr veagh ayns dooyt ere oddagh cheet ny whail,
Agh kiarit, skeayl eh 'skianyn er y dooid,
Cha goghe eh lhiettal, v'eh ehee eosney trooid;
Er bodjal jaaghey, myr ayns eoaeh goll seose
Trooid eheeid y dor'ghys agglagh siyragh roish;
Thousaneyn meeiley, lurg shoh, huill eh rea
Myr veagh er bodjal d'ushtey ny dy chay:
Agh doaltattym haink eh gys aer va kiune,
Gyn geay, gyn aer dy uillian skian ny glioon.
Feed thousane feiy liauyr huitt eh jeeragh sheese
(Smerg da sheelnaue boght rieau dy daink eh neese)
Myr bullad leoaie, as tuittym veagh eh ehoiee,
As grunt eha beagh dy bragh, 'bey doardee Jee
Da bodjal ehiu, trome-torragh lesh lught geayee,
Aile eheh as taarnagh, as ny ehentyn sleaïe,
Ny ghrogh-luek dy vrishey fo; as y gard
Heid seose eh reesht, dy row eh nish eha ard
Heose 'syn eaynagh, dy dooar e skianyn geay
Er y drogh hyrrys d'etlagh reesht dy leah.
Myr smoo v'eh erossit, smoo v'eh ereoghit er
Yn olk v'eh mysh, myr ver shiu nish my-ner:
Stiure eh e skianyn foddey seose 'sy dooid,
Cre wooads va heaghyn, kiarit hie eh trooid;
Trooid aer seiyt lesh aile, as ushtey seiyt lesh ooir,
Trooid ooilley'n dredge fliugh, ehirrym, eheh as feayr.
Nish beign da getlagh as reesht roie ny snaue
Serabey ny 'oï lesh yngnyn eass as laue:
Myr lhong goaill son purt noï stroo tidey's gayll,
Maidjyn shegin gymmyrt tra ta shiaull failleil.
Myr sodjey goll, er-lesh dy geayll eh thaish
Myr coraa bioee, as ny syrjey gaase
Myr sniessey da v'eh cheet, agh goo er-lheh

Cha dod eh 'hoiggal dy yannoo ymmyd jeh :
Myr ee margey my t'ou er n'eaishtagh rish
Cowag y chaglym, agh cha bee ayd fys
Cre un ockle ta fer gra rish fer elley,
Agh thassane mooar ooilley fud-y-cheilley :
Lheid y kiaull ard shoh haink gys cleaysh y sp'ryd,
Agh y coraa cha row da veg yn ymmyd.
Er dagh red noa v'eh aignagh ghow eh baght
Veih'n chiaull va roish, c'raad va'n folliaght.
Dy daaney heeyn eh stiagh 'sy chummal ghoo,
Raad hooar eh dor'ghys va ry-ennaght chiu.
Ayns shen va Chaos, myr ree freayll e chooyrt,
As e Chooineeil ghoo trooid-y-cheilley loayrt,
Cha row fockle fuirraght rish fockle elley,
As ayns y dooid cha rew ad fakin shilley.
Ayns shen ree chaos, kione-reill y vee-reill,
Da doaie ny aght, magh jinnagh arnane geill ;
Erskyn ooilley, jeh Taghyrt (fo'n ard-phooar)
Va'n soiagh smoo trooid-magh y diunid vooar.
She'n oie ghoo ghor'ghey shinney jeh dagh nhee
(Agh ynrican yn Ooilley-niartal Jee)
Rish lhiattee Chaos ; e skianyn skeaylt dy lhean
Coodagh yn dowin, nagh brishagh laa sheese ayn.
Hyndaa Satan dy daaney hue shoh, gra,—
Sp'rydyn y ream ghoo va, as vees dy braa !
Toig-jee nagh vel mish er heet hiu myr noid,
Shaghrynagh mee, neu-hushtagh jeh my raad,
Eignit veih heese dy hroailt my ynrican
Trooid y ream vooar euish, dooys ta feer fadane ;
O insh-jee dou nish, c'raad ta'n dooid baarail
Er soilshey, 's vel mee stiurey jesh ny whail ?
Ayns goan er-ereau hug Chaos da ansoor :
S'mie shione dooys uss Lah ; nagh nee oo'n traitoor
Ren girree seose noi'n Ooilley-niartal ree

Ayns eaggey foshlit, miolagh ymmodee
D'ainleyn sollys d'hassoo, neesht, er dty heu,
Va ayns dty chyndagh eebyrit veih niau?
Yn eam loshtagh euish, sheese tra huitt shiu shaghym,
Woaill y chooyrt aym's, as ooilley'n dowin ayns atchim;
Oh! ayns dty chyndagh ta aym's mooarane coayl.
Skian vooar jeh m'eiraght hoshiaght voym h'er goaill
Trooid pooar ree niau, jeh shen va niurin crooit,
As cursit, neesht, dy ve reeriaght cooie dhyt:
Cha nee gys dt 'ooashley ny gys dty vaynrys te,
Agh gys dty seammylt, torchagh, as anvea:
As nish skian elley ta Jee er ghoaill voym,
Son seihll noa kiaddit da dy ve son rooym,
Myr shen dy vel my ream lhean er ny spooilley;
Uss, as dty pheccah, s'kyndagh shoh ooilley.
Cha vel liaee aym's (dooyrt Satan) er dty ghoan,
Ny ta jeant rooin yioym coilleen er y hon.
Dy vaik-ins coayl yn seihll jeh t'ou er loayrt,
Quoi ec ta fys nagh voddym corree 'choyrt
Er y Chroodagh, 's yn seihll shen reesht hyndaa
Sheese fo dty reill's, gyn ve goit voïd dy braa,
Agh cur ansoor gys shen ny hirr mee ort,
Cha veeu lhiam fuirraght arragh rhyt dy loayrt.
Gow royd, dooyrt Chaos, stiure gys y laue chiare,
Dty raad gys soilshey cha vel nish agh giare.
Va shoh dy liooar, veih'n dooid chiu vrish eh magh
Ayns smooinaght share jeh'n chyrrys iurinagh,
As shiaulley foddey syrjey seose 'syn aer,
Falleays annoon (er-lesh) va brishey er.
Myr syrjey stiurey trooid yn eaynagh faase,
Va'n falleays aeg ny smoo ayns soilshey gaase;
Myr va'n soilshey, myr shen va'n sp'ryd goaill cree
Dy roshtyn laa, as dy hreigeil yn oie.
Myr shaghrynagh ayns kay as dooid tooilleil,

Trooid cronk as coan, e ehree mennick failleil;
Jeean er y laa, veih'n oie, dy vrishey stiagh,
Dy vod eh'n boallagh caillit 'gheddyn magh:
Myr shen va Satan jeean er soilshey'n laa,
Ny share dy roshtyn er e ghrogh yurnah.
Nish y ghrian vannee seellal magh e phooar.
Chemmal y dorraghys t'ayns y diunid vooar:
As Satan shiaulley ayns yn aalican,
Goaill taitnys mooar ayns gonllyn gial y ghrian,
Tooryn ny maynrys hrog seose ayns e hilley,
Voue hie eh roïe sheese gour e ehing er tilgey;
As myr rollage va'n seihll noa jeeaghyn veih
Liorish yn eayst; ayns foddiaght ny yeï
Feer jeean va 'chree: O s'maynrey veagh sheelnaue
Nagh beagh eh foast er heet ny sniessey daue!
Agh faag-ym d'reayst eh rowlal ayns e chleeau
Kys bare nyn maynrys vooar y roostey jeu.
Hoilshey gloyroil, yn ehied vees jeh'n ehroo
Mirrilagh oardit, 's rheynnit magh veih'n doo,
Roish my row aer, ny ooir, ny foast grian,
V'ou uss myr goull jeh gloyr y chroodagh hene,
Leeh seell beg jeeds ghow mish ayns laue jurnah
Sheese trooid y diunid, er nagh vrish rieau laa;
Gys niurin agglagh, raad ta aggle reill
'Sy yalloo feer; as reesht baek gys y theihll
Aalin shoh wass: O nish jean m'y leeideil
Gys eddin villish Adam dy veeiteil,
Dy gheddyn fys ere'n miolagh haghyr da
Leigh Yee y vrishey, hayrn er dourin bra.
Rish ooilley shoh, va'n Ooilley-niartal Jee
Tushtagh jeh eroutyn dowin ny iurinee:
Myr v'eh ny hoie ayus ooashley 'r stoyl-reeoil,
Ard 'skyn dagh yrjid's 'skyn dagh gloyr gloyroil,
Ny ainleyn bannee gennal chummit mysh,

Dy nee eh'n Jee Smoo-niartal v'ad goaill-rish :
E Vac ennoil, E yalloo bynney lesh,
Corrym ayns gloyr ny hoie ec e laue yesh.
Eisht by-chooidsave lesh jeeaghyn runt-my-geayrt,
Er eh chroo aalin ooilley ec un cheayrt ;
Er y thalloo jeeaghyn, hug eh ayn my-ner
Adam as Aue, nyn lomarcan 'sy ghaar',
Ny-neesht gyn-loght, ayns graih dooie neesht da 'cheilley,
Gyn orroo dooyt dy jebbagh nhee daue skielley.
Eisht er niurin, as er y diunid veayn
Ta eddyr niurin ghoo as soilshey'n ghrian,
Hilg eh 'hilley, tra honnick eh'n ard-noid,
Satan, er heeyney 'chione stiagh veih'n dooid
S'y ghlassyntee chiune, eisht er skianyn lhean,
Ayns yn aer hollys, stiurey lesh y ghrian :
Un cheayrt dy dooar eh er cheu shoh jeh'n oie,
Er-lesh ro chreoï da nagh row nhee erbee.
Agh tushtey Yee, da nagh row veg gyn-uss,
Hoig dy feer vie yn olk va Satan mysh,
Ayns goan gerjoilagh rish e Vac ren loayrt :—
My Vac, nagh vod oo tastey nish y choyrt
Kys ta eulys vooar greinnagh yn drogh-yeih,
Jecan er cooilleen, son ny v'er ny ghoaill veih.
Hee oo nagh vod niurin, lesh e yiattyn loor,
Ny beantys ghor'ghey whaagh y diunid vooar
Eshyn y reayll, cha jeean t'eh er cooilleen,
Agh ooill' e roon hyndaays foast er hene.
Hee oo veih dagh geuley t'eh er vrishey stiagh
Er ream y toilshey, lesh cree eulyssagh ;
Caïd ta goanlys vooar greinnagh yn drogh-yeih,
Er-chee cooilleen son ny t'er ny ghoaill veih !
Er y theihll noa ta 'hooillyn soit dy gyere,
As er y jees shen ta gyn-loght 'sy ghaar',
Kiarail ad 'cleaynagh d'obbal leigh e Hiarn,

Mee y hreigeil, as lhiantyn huggey hene.
As yiow eh aigney; Adam nee geill da,
Ga t'eh fo phian yn phian ta farraght braa;
Dooys, e Chroodagh, cha vod eh comys 'choyrt,
Dinsh mee da churrym, as cre yinnagh geiyrt
Er e aillell; myr shen ta echey 'reih
Ve seyr ny deyr, trooid freayll ny brishey'n leigh.
V'eh er ny chroo 'sy jalloo ain, goll-rooin
Ayns cairys, creenaght, tushtey as resoon,
Mârish dagh pooar fondagh, er-chee coyrle,
Dy reayll my leigh noï niart dy chooilley viol;
Myr shen e lhieggey vees ny-chyndagh hene,
As nee my leigh gyere gaggyrts er cooilleen.
Tra chroo mee m'ainleyn ooilley va ayns niau,
Giootyn sp'rydoil as gloyroil hug mee daue;
Cummalyn berchagh, trooid-magh ooilley'n ream,
As plaaseyn reeoil ayns Jerusalem.
As son y vaynrys foddey oc ayns shoh,
V'ad jeant jeh stoo lheid as dy bra vees bio;
Agh er conaant va ooilley shoh jeant roo
(As gys y chione shen ren mee ad y chroo)
Dy vial hoods, dy hirveish oo nyn Ree
Foym's Ooilley-niartal: jees shin agh un Jee.
Myr t'ec y dooinney, va ec ainleyn pooar
Dy reayll y stayd dy vaynrys v'oc ayns gloyr,
Ny gys my leigh dy ve neu-viallagh,
As veih nyn eiraght choiee ve giarit magh;
Nyn aigney hene va oc, nyn aigney free
Dy lhiantyn gys, ny dy hreigeil nyn Ree.
My Vac ennoil, dagh nhee dy ren mee 'yannoo
Ayns niau ny niurin, faarkey mooar as thalloo,
Veih'n ainle gial syrjey, gys y veishteig sloo,
Gys my ghloyr hene v'ad as t'ad er nyn groo.
Dy beign er chiaddagh ainleyn as sheelnaue,

Ayns lheid 'naght ta ny neu-resoonee ooilley,
Nish cre'n ghloyr vooar voue oddym jerkal rish,
Cre'n leagh veagh cair dou son nyn miallys?
Cha nee nyn aigney hene, cha nee resoon
Leeid nyn shirveish, agh 'naght myr v'orroo beoyn;
Lesh slane aigney ren ad my leigh hreigeil,
As voue hene va'n miolagh hayrn ad gys failleil.
Myrgeddin dooinney, agh lesh y lheamys shoh,
Ad viollee eshyn; Dooinney eisht vees bio,
Trooid my ghrayse, yiow Dooinney grayse as foayr,
Agh son ny ainleyn, cha vel grayse nyn gour.
Eishtagh yn Mac ren ginshlagh gys yn Ayr,
As jannoo accan, myr shoh ghuee eh er:
Ayr Ooilley-niartal meen, jean geaishtagh rhym
Ass lieh heelnaue t'er-chee ve miolit voym;
Ga ta sheelnaue ec slane nyn reamys free,
As kied oc lhiantyn, ny scarrey voïds nyn ree,
Cha nee ayns goanlys t'eh laik tuittym voïd,
Agh trooid niart miol as foalsaght vooar y noid;
Agh millish, millish ta'n fockle t'ou er ghra,
Yiow Dooinney grayse voïd, cha bee eh caillit braa;
Niau as thalloo nee troggal kiaull lesh booise
Hoods, son dty vieys ta whilleen as wheesh;
O s'treih dy beagh y Dooinney caillit choiee,
Yn obbyr s'ooasle's share ren laueyn Yee
Ayns y theihll noa; Dooinney dty lhiannoo saa,
Eh bynney lhiat, as er t'ou still gimraa!
Va ayrn jeh niau roïe spooilt trooid moyrn yn noid,
As nish my nee eh sheelnaue 'volley voïd;
Lesh cre'n vooaralys, as goan mollaghtagh,
Nee eh goltooan dty chreenaght son dy bragh?
Cre yn cooilleen vees echey er ree niau,
Dy vel eh'r chosney'n seihll noa ass dty laue?
Lesh briwnys kiart t'ou harrish ooilley reill,

As trooid dty chreenaght vooar ta jeant yn seihll,
Mârish ny t'ayn; ny surr ny banglaneyn
'Sy fraue dy fioghey feme dty vyghinyn,
Slane mess heelnaue ve cursit ayns unnane
Nagh vel kiarit dy obbal leigh e Hiarn,
Agh myr vees eh miolit liorish y traitoor
Va rieau gobbragh dty oï, as noï dty phooar.
Dy graihagh hug yn Ayr da'n Mac ansoor:—
My Vac, my chreenaght, my ghoo as my phooar,
Mie t'ou er loayrt myr va fys aym rolaue
Er lhieggey Adam, as failleil heelnaue:
Bione dou'n saase neesht ver couyr as feaysley daue.
Cha bee sheelnaue foast caillit voïn dy bragh,
My vees ad gys yn goo ayds biallagh;
Whilleen jeu as ver geill da conaant noa
Nee uss daue 'hebbal, shickyr bee ad bio.
Agh niau as thalloo, as dagh nhee t'ayndoo,
Nec ooilley cherraght, roish my jean my Ghoo
Failleil cooilleen, as ta'n leigh baggyrt baase;
Bioys shegin cherraght, my vow sheelnaue graysc.
Quoi eisht jeh m'ainleyn graihagh ta ayns shoh
Nee'n baase y reih, er graih sheelnaue ve bio?
Quoi ta cha giast'lagh as dy ghoaill er henc,
Ny feeaghyn mooar t'er Adam dy chooilleen?
Fud theay ny maynrys cha row ry-gheddyn Fer,
By-loys yn errey trome shen y ghoaill er.
Agh nish Mac Yee hene toiggal ooilley shoh,
As fegooish lhiasagh nagh beagh Dooinney bio,
Lheïe sheese ayns accan, myghin as erreeish,
Croym gys yn Ayr, recsht myr shoh loayr eh rish:
Ayr, gys dty ghloyr hene chiaddee oo ny seihill
As ny ta ayudoo, harrishdoo t'ou reill;
Agh 'skyn oc ooilley, Dooinney'n obbyr share,
S'ooasle, as s'aaley ta dty hooill soit er;

Lesh e heeloghe ta niau dy v'er ny lhieeney
Ynnyd ny ainleyn va ass er nyn dilgey;
As lhig Uss ooilley'n Pargys mie shoh mow?
O Vriw yn theihll shen foddey voïd dy row:
T'ou er chur dt'ockle dy der oo dasyn grayse,
As bee eh deyrit son eer laccal saase
Dy lhieeney'n leigh? Mish, mish O Ayr, nee shoh;
Surr-ym y baase, dy vod sheelnaue ve bio,
Faag-ym my vaynrys, scar-ym rish my ghloyr
Son bleeantyn liauyr, dy yannoo'n obbyr vooar.
Deayrt magh dty chorree er dty Vac ennoil
Eer gys y vaase, agh ymmyrk lesh y theihll.
Agh roish my voddym shoh 'chur lhiam gys kione,
Shegin dou ve ayns y stayd ta Adam ayn;
My ghooinney foalley, annoon ayns aigney's cree,
Agh scyr veih peccah 'naght myr ta my Yee.
Eisht bee'm fondagh dy hassoo er-son raane,
D'ceck yn farling sodjey d'anneeghyn t'ayn,
As foddee'n baase mee 'hoailley ayns e lieen,
Ooilley 'chleah chursit orrym y chooilleen;
E ghah pyshoonagh 'lhiggey trooid my chree,
'S er-chee m'y horchagh ayns dagh pooar as bree,
Dy m'y lhieggal sheese injil gys y lhiaght,
As dy ve echey myr slane barriaght.
Pooar Ooilley-niartal, Ayr, t'ou er chur dou,
Nagh surr yn challin ayns yn oaie dy lhoau,
Ny m'annym glen dy ve ny chummyltagh
Fo pooar y noid, ayns Niurin son dy bragh;
Trooid y phooar ayds, O Ayr, nee'm girree reesht,
Laue'n eaghtyr aym, my noidyn ooilley brisht:
Yn baase yiow lhott baaish, yn gah nee'm 'ghoaill veih,
As cha bee peccah ny smoo niart da'n leigh.
Trogg-ym dty Nooghyn mârym seose gys niau,
As ver uss cummal ny ainleyn caillit daue;

Tra hee oo eh mie, bee niurin er ny ghooney
Nagh vod eh sneih, dy bragh reesht, 'chur er dooinney.
Nee oo mish y choamrey reesht, lesh mooads y ghloyr
Yial va aym voïd, myr corrym rhyt ayns pooar:
Bee gloyr ayns Niau, bee er y thalloo shee,
Dty graih er Nooghyn cha jean feayragh choiee.
Eisht myr dagh maynrys, jeh dagh mie'n farrane,
Lesh goullyn sollys er e Vac soilshean,
Myr shoh coraa; My Vac, my ghoo, my phooar,
My chreeuaght, neesht, my yalloo as my ghloyr,
Mie t'ou er loayrt, giastyllagh dty chiarail,
Feer ta dty ghraih chee Dooinney y hauail.
Mish dt' Ayr ta booiagh, aynyds booiagh vee'm,
As er dty ghraih, mirrilyu uiartal nee'm:
O my Vac graihagh, ta er ghoaill ayns laue
Dy lomarcan dy chionnaght resht sheelnaue,
Ayns niau ny thalloo, tra nagh row ry-gheddyn
Unnane ghoghe er dy yannoo'n vieys oheddin!
S'mie ta fys ayd dy nynney lhiam yn croo,
'S nagh nee ayns Dooinney ta my haitnys sloo,
Ga s'jerree jeant; son er e ghraih ta mee
Booiagh paartail rhyts myr nagh beagh oo Jee
Mârym veih rieau, son cha bee shen agh traa,
Ny lurg bee oo aym reesht, mârym son dy braa.
Uss ynrican oddys ad 'chionnaght reesht,
Gow'n eill oc ort hene, as nyn ghooghys neesht,
Dy bee oo goll-roo, dty Ghooinney ayns dagh nhee,
Cheu-mooie jeh peccah, nagh vod 've ayns Jee:
Agh ayns imbagh cooie vees shoh ooilley jeant,
Son nagh bee oyr ec cree'ghyn creoï dy phlaiynt;
Dty heet fud sleih vees mirril vooar er-lheh,
Jeh Moidyn glen vees Mac Yee er ny ruggey;
Veih'n Ven vees dt'eill, myr shen dy bee oo Dooinney,
Fo cragh y vaase son kyndid sleih ny cruinney.

'Naght myr ayns Adam ooilley hoill y baase,
She aynyds vees ad ooilley bio trooid grayse;
Trooid foill unnane haink cragh er ooilley'n kynney,
Yn toilliu ayds nee'n kyndid ooilley 'ghlenney:
Yn kyndid ocsyn nee veih peccah chea,
Goaill uss son sambyl trooid-magh stayd nyn mea.
Myr shoh Dooinney, ayns ynnyd Dooinney, shegin
Baase y hurranse, dy hassoo fo'n slane fine.
Bee oo er dty vriwnys, er dty churt gys baase,
Dy chosney bea da Dooinney, she shoh'n saase.
Dooint vees yn oaie ort, veih nee oo girree reesht,
As eisht dty vraaraghyn nee oo 'hroggal neesht;
Dt' uill gheyr vees deayrtit dy hauail sheelnaue,
As, trooid dty hoilliu, Niau vees cosnit daue.
Myr shoh laue'n eaghtyr yiow graih flaunyssagh,
As shen ver mow dagh goanlys iurinagh:
Adsyn nagh jean dty choyrle graysoil y ghoaill,
Nagh gow grayse chebbit, faag ad fo nyn goayl.
Te inshlid vooar da Jee dy ghoaill er feill,
Stoo annoon Adam, arryltagh d'allleil;
Agh lheid yn inshlid, goit trooid giastyllys,
Nee girree leah gys gloyr as reiltys.
M' Ynrican Mac! M'eirey! Jee mârym rieau,
Dty hoilliu mie ta ginsh dy vel oo feeu
Jeh pooar as reill; dy chooilley ghlioon 've croym
Cur ammys dhyt: as yiow'n phooar ard shen voym,
As gys y chione shoh hood ta mee livrey
Dagh pooar, dagh bree, ta nish ny oddys 've
Ayns niau, er 'thalloo, ny ayns niurin heese,
Hood t'ad dy yeill nyn ammys as shirveish.
Ainleyn, ard-ainleyn, princeyn, cherubin,
Mienyn graysoil, chiarnys as seraphin:
Adam as Aue mârish nyn slane sheeloghe;
Sp'rydyn y dor'ghys heese, as niurin vroghe;

Ooilley'n croo mooar livreit ta gys dty reill,
Hood Ooilley-niartal shegin da'n croo slane geill.
Tra vees lhieent seose carroo ny Nooghyn bannit,
As cormal coontey ny ainleyn treih va caillit,
Hed oo royd reesht kionfenish gys y theihll,
Thousaneyn d'ainleyn sollys ort waiteil,
Tra ver oo'n sarey, Ard-ainle heidys cayrn,
Vees er ny chlashtyn trooid dy chooilley ayrn
Jeh'n croo; ny oai'ghyn fosley lhean nyn meeal
Livrey's ny merrin t'oc ayns nyn dreishteil,
Veih ny kiare geayghyn dagh bio chaglit vees,
As iur'nee vees eït veih nyn bryssoon neese;
Gys y vriwnys ayd shegin da ooilley cheet,
Lesh feiyr y chayrn, cha leah as vees ad eït:
Er mie as sie ver uss dty vriwnys kiart,
Gys niau dty Nooghyn cairagh ver oo lhiat.
Ny sp'rydyn broghe gys niurin nee oo 'hyndaa,
As peecee mâroo, fo coilleen dy braa:
Yn oaie as niurin vees dooint son dy bragh,
As fud sheelnaue cha jean ad arragh cragh.
Tra hug yn Ayr vie jerrey er e ghoan
(Ny s'miljey na mill va dagh fockle v'ayn),
Ny ainleyn sollys, lesh un ard-choraa,
Singal nyn giaull ving Allclujah,
As myr veih earroo erskyn earroo, va
Yn moylley feeu; ren niau lesh boggey craa.
Hilg ad nyn grownyn berchagh ooilley sheese
Kiongoyrt rish stoyl yn Ooilley-niartal Jeeys;
Goaill seose ad reeshtagh, lesh nyn ghreïnyn kiaull
Arraneyn noa feer villish ren ad 'ghoaill,
Hoods ren ad kiaull, hoods ghow ad nyn arrane,
Ta nish as va, as vees dy bragh er-mayrn.
As reeshtagh hoods, ynrican Mac yn Ayr,
E phooar, e chreenaght, as e Eirey cair,

Ghow ad arrane dy voylley as dy wooise,
Ginsh magh dty ghiast'lys, as dty graih ta wheesh,
Ayns goaill ort hene kerragh trome heelnaue,
Er-chee saultys mooar y chosney daue.
Myr shoh ta ainleyn bannee ceau nyn draa
Ayns graih sy'rydoil, as gennalys dy braa.
Rish shoh va Satan guillian lesh y ghrian,
Ny goullyn sollys noï e vaaish soilshean;
As ayns shoh v'echey oyr jeh yindys mooar
(Foddey's gerrit ec e reayrt va pooar)
Dy akin seose, sheese dagh boayl, hoal as wass,
Fegooish scadoo va har, heear, twoaie as jiass;
Myr mean y touree, kiart er y vunlaa,
Yn ghrian ard reill, dogh corp ta fegooish scaa;
Myr shen yn drogh sp'ryd cor'm rish yrjey'n ghrian,
Fegooish scadoo dagh ayrn va gial soilshean:
Er beinn ny greïney honnick eh ny hoie,
Fer jeh shiaght ainleyn ta still fenish Yee,
As raad dy vel yn Ynsagh jeh shoh loayrt,
Uriel, da yn ennym t'er ny choyrt.
Shoh'n ainle dooyrt Ean honnick eh ayns y ghrian,
Gys giens reeoil cuirrey sheeloghe yn Eayn.
'S myr oddys sp'ryd e chullee hene chaghlaa
Gys y co-chaslys saillish, er-son traa,
Ghow Satan nish er grooish ainle flaunyssagh,
Ny share dy ollagh' 'chiarail mollaghtagh:
Son er Uriel v'echey enn dy liooar,
Veih'n earish vie, ayns niau, v'eh hene ayns pooar;
Gys y ghrian tra hayrn yn sp'ryd er-gerrey,
Yn ainle gyn-loght yeeagh er myr veagh eh 'heshey:
Myr va e chullee, ceaghlit va 'choraa,
As dy foalsey loayr eh myr shoh gra:—
O Uriel ghial, ayd ta lheid y ghloyr
Dy ve shirveishagh treishtit fo'n ard-phooar,

Ayd ta'n onnor dy hoilshagh aigney Yee
Da seihlltee, chammah as da flaunysee,
Nagh maynrey shin! da Jee ta firrinagh!
Myr nagh row'n ghreih veih niau h'er eebyrt magh?
Seraph gloyroil, trooid graih dy gheddyn fys
Er ny seihill noa shoh, ta dou foast gyn-yss,
As foddeeaght ta aym, erskyn ooilley,
Dy chur-my-ner yn cretoor ooasle Dooinney;
Lheid's ta'n Croodagh goaill wheesh dy haitnys ayn
Dy chroo eh seihll dy vaynrys er e hon.
Shoh'n elkin jeean ayms, as shoh t'er my hayrn
Neose (er-son tammylt) veih stoyl gloyroil my Hiarn;
Veih sheshaght ainleyn mie; veih cherubim;
As veih'n slane enish villish t'er-my-skyn:
Insh dou, Uriel, cre'n seihll t'eshyn ayn
Dy vaik-ym eh, as eisht my vian vees lane;
Eisht chebb-ym moylley gys y Chroodagh mooar
Son e chreenaght, e vieys, as e phooar
Hilg ny traitooryn foalsey magh ass niau
Gys niurin ghoo, yn pryssoon kiaddit daue,
As t'er chroo Dooinney dy vod e heeloghe cair
Cheet seose nyn ynnyd, dy hirveish Jee ny share.
Cairal ta 'raaidyn, creeney neesht e Ghoo,
Pooar Ooilley-niartal heem ayns y slane croo.
Myr shoh, dy brynnagh, loayr yn ard-volteyr,
Son dooinney ny ainle, lesh pooar nyn shilley gyere,
Cha vod craueeaght-oalsey 'gheddyn magh,
Son wheesh nagh vod ad 'sy chree jeeaghyn stiagh,
Ynrican Jee hene oddys tastey 'choyrt
Da'n peccah jouylagh shen, jeh ta shin loayrt;
As foast t'eh surranse da'n olk shoh ve ayn,
Dy vod eh 'chiarail follit 'chur gys kione.
Lesh shoh, Uriel ôney v'er ny volley,
Gyn olk smooinaght, e hooillyn v'er ny ghoalley

Nagh dug eh geill da foalsaght y traitoor,
Agh dy graihagh hug eshyn da ansoor :
Ainle hollys, dooyrt eh ,s'mie ta dty ycearree cree
Dy chur-my-ner obbraghyn creeney Yec,
Er-chee ard-voylley 'hebbal gys e laue
Ren ooillcy 'yannoo, 's hug nyn gummey daue,
Cha yindyssagh t'ad, as cha creeney jeant,
Nagh vod y vriwnys s' gyerey orroo plaiynt :
Agh quoi'n cretoor oddys ve tushtagh jeu,
Jeh'n earroo mooar oe, as nyn ymmyd lhieu?
Honnick mee'n traa va'n diuuid doo as feayn,
Gyn aer, gyn aile, gyn thalloo as gyn keayn :
Gyn soilshey neesht; as foast v'ad ooilley ayn
Myr dredge brenneeinagh, floagagh, fegooish kione;
Dagh nhee t'er-lheh nish, eisht va fud-y-cheilley,
As dor'ghys quaagh va sheeynt lhean harrish ooilley.
Agh trooid Goo creeney'n Ooilley-niartal Ayr,
Va'n dredge vrenneeinagh er ny hayrn gys kiarc
Dooghyssyn cooie, aer, aile, ushtey, as ooir,
Dy ve fuinnt cooidjagh son stoo dagh crctoor :
Dy loayrt jeh ny seihill gial ta mygeayrt y mooin,
Grian gloyroil as eayst, mârish rollageyn,
Yn earroo oe t'erskyn dagh earroo mooar,
Chaillagh shin traa, ta ny ta graït dy liooar.
Jeeagh er y ehruinney runt shid foddey voïn
Injil jeh'n eayst vane, snicssey t'er-e-skyn
Jeh dagh seihll elley, as myr rollage te gial,
Yn ghrian soilshean er, myr er lieh jeh'n voayl,
Ny'n derrey-heu, as myr shen jannoo laa
Ayn cheet as goll, as towse dy kiart y traa :
Da'n cheu elley (yn aght myr doardee Jee)
Ta'n eayst ceau falleays gennal ayns yn oie.
Yn spoht beg shid hee oo har jeh baare my vair
Edin; yn raad yiow'n Dooinney sthie ayns gaar',

Pargys enmyssit. Cha loayr-ym rhyt ny smoo,
Eït er my churrym, gys Jee faag-ym oo.
Shoh graït, chroym Satan injil sheese e chione
Cur dasyn booise, 'naght myr va'n cliaghtey v'ayn;
As er e skianyn reesht ghow eh 'yurnah,
Trubbyl dy row eh er choayl wheesh jeh'n traa.
O dy beagh raaue breeoil ec nyn chied Ayr,
Va fooast gyn-loght, goaill eunys ayns y ghaar'!
Dy row e noid dewil tayrn cha faggys da
Er-chee e vaynrys 'roostey jeh dy braa;
Lheid y raaue agglagh as va er ny choyrt
Da seihlltee liorish y Noo, myr shoh loayrt:—
Smerg da fir-vaghee'n ooir's fir-vaghee'n tonn,
Son ta'n jouyl er heet neose hiu lane dy roon,
Myr v'echey fys nagh row eh ayns e phooar
Dy ghoaill cooilleen erbee er Jee ny ghloyr,
Hilg eh dy chloie e phaart noï slane sheelnaue
(Ayns ynnyd Jee) dy chur mow jannoo 'Laue,
Ny-yeih cooinsheanse va geam, myr gleck ny oï,
Son ny v'eh mysh, as son ny va jeant roïe;
Greain, mee-hreishteil, as dooyt mooar ghow er greim,
E chooinsheanse, dooisht nish, noï e yannoo geam,
Angaishagh cooinaght er y stayd v'eh ayn,
As cairagh gennaght nish pian er y hon;
Va shoh myr niurin lostey ayns e chleeau,
Ginsh da cre'n kerragh sodjey va er fieau:
Er Edin jeeaghyn nish flaoill ayns e hilley,
Eunyssagh aalin, mie myr flaunys elley;
Reeshtagh er niau, as er y ghrian gloyroil,
Ta fordrail soilshey gial da ooilley'n seihll.
Lesh angaish laadit vrish eh magh coraa,
Soilshagh yn sterrym v'ayns e chleeau chyndaa.
O ghrian yial, dooyrt eh, ta 'syn yrjey reill
Fo'n Ooilley-niartal, soilshagh trooid y theihll,

Er ta e ghraih, as ayn ta haitnys wheesh,
Dy negin da'n ghloyr ayds troailt ayns e hirveish :
Hoods ta mee geam ; cha nee ayns graih agh dwoaie,
Noidys as feoh, roon, troo, as eulys dt' oï ;
Son ta dty ghoullyn sollys (moom soilshean)
Goltooan mee lesh y ghloyr va keayrt aym pene ;
My phooar v'er dty skyn, my ghloyr as gillid neesht,
Gys liorish moyrn ardalagh va mee brisht.
Noi'n Ooilley-niartal prow mee my hraitoor,
Noi'n vie nagh hoill voym rieau lheid yn ansoor,
Agh ren m'y chroo ayns oaashley ard as gloayr,
As hrog mee neesht 'skyn millaghyn ayns pooar :
Son ooilley 'vie cha row eh shirr' agh booise,
Eddrym va'n eeck, as aashagh va'n chirveish !
Ooilley 'vieys gys olk ren mee hyndaa—
Ooilley e ghraih gys noidys son dy braa.
O chretoor broghe ! quoi er oddys oo plaiynt ?
Va'n mainshtyr mie, neu-chenjal va'n charvaant !
Nish graih as noidys dooys ta myr unnane,
Orrym cha vod grayse Yee dy bragh soilshean.
Cursit dy row graih, cursit neesht mee hene,
M'aigney v'aym seyr, lesh m'aigney goym cooilleen :
Agh kys nee'm chea dy haghney corree Yee ?
Cha nione dou aght, cha nione dou saase erbee.
Niurin my chron, cha voddym veih scapail,
Te cheu-sthie jeem as getlagh leah my whail :
'Sy diunid neesht, yn raad shegin dou chyudaa
(Tra oardys Jee niau), ayn dy ve dy braa.
Agh vel pardoon ny grayse ec Jee my chour ?
Cha vel, gyn m'aigney 'inshlagh gys e phooar :
Ogh-cha-nee ! yn raa gyerc shen ta roie
Stiagh trooid my chree, ny s'piantee dou na stroie,
Myr agglit d'eeck da ammys arryltagh,
As shen red nagh vod ve shirveish firrinagh ;

Cre'n aash veagh aym nyn vud ren mee y hayrn
(Lesh wheesh dy yialdyn) dy hreigeil nyn Jiarn?
Dy lhiggin sheese yn shick'rys hug mee daue,
Ayns spiyt da Jee, cooilleen 'ghoaill er sheelnaue,
S'beg fys oc cre'n angaish ta ayns my chree,
Nagh row aym pooar barriaght 'ghoaill er Jee
Myr va my hreisht, as 'naght myr yiall mee daue,
Agh va shin mollit er dy chooilley laue.
Foast, ta mee kiarit; cha vow eh voym my ghlioon,
Chamoo nee'm lhoobey huggey son pardoon:
Hee'm gys nyn sneih dy vel shin giarit magh,
Deyrit trooid briwnys gyere yn vainshtreilagh.
Foast, cha vel Jee ny s'melley dooys dy leih,
Nagh beem's cha doillee leih y chaaney veih:
Cummaltee noa cour niau ta hannah reiht,
As noidyn foshlit nish lhig dooin ve eït.
Ayns ynnyd treisht lhig mee-hreishteil goll lhiam,
Dagh mie nish caillit, lhig da olk ve aym;
Olk vees my vie, ny hrooid ta mee treishteil
Rish Jee ve cor'm 'sy theihll noa foastagh reill.
Ec shoh y ghra, daase eh ayns moayrn as roon,
Eulys as noidys, nieu dewil as pyshoon
Noi'n Ooilley-niartal, as noï jannoo 'laue—
'Skyn ooilley kiarit dy chur mow sheelnaue;
Slanc olkys niurin lostey ayn cheu-sthie,
Lesh wheesh dy phian as tra v'eh ayn ny lhie.
Angaish hug skian leah da, dy etlagh sheese,
Gys Eden aalin, 's voalley ard Phargys.
Va roa 'skyn roa dy viljyn chymmylt mysh,
Dagh dooie dy vel 'sy theihll son mie ny mess;
Ard er-e-skyn va'n voalley lajer roie,
Veih va ec Adam shilley'n ream cheu-mooic,
Ard 'skyn shen reesht va gaase dagh dooghys billey,
Messoil as mic, gys ymmyd's beaghey ooilley,
Millish da'n veeal, as aalin gys y shilley.

As allaghyn rea chemmit lesh dagh blaa
Jch whilleen daah, nagh vod v'er ny imraa,
Millish da'n stroin, eunyssagh da'n thooill,
Gyn jolg, gyn gah, dy ghortagh loaght ny shooyl.
Dy loayrt jeh'n gharey shen, 'naght myr ve feeu,
Ta doillee da chengey loayrt, ny pen dy scrieu;
Un dorrys v'er va leeideil ayn veih'n shiar,
As Gabriel er-son gard va pointit er:
Foast cha duirree'n sp'ryd rish yn giat y ghoaill,
Agh, myr v'eh maarliagh, harrish lheim eh'n voal;
Eisht er y villey byrjey v'ayns y ghaar',
Ayns cummey feeagh doo, hoie eh cur-my-ner
Dagh nhee va fo, dagh nhee mygeayrt y mysh,
Trooid-magh yn eunys vooar va ayns Pargys.
Pargys! yn gaar' ren Creenaght hene y hoiagh,
Dy lhieeney'n thooill 's dy yannoo'n aigney booiagh;
Raad v'ec Satan fo roshtyn glen e reayrt,
Niau hene er 'laare, ayns rooym beg, runt mygeayrt.
Billey'n vea va gaase ard ayns y vean,
Ghow eh myr reih sheese er dy chroymmey 'skian,
Liorish shoh va billey yn tushtey gaase,
Sarit veih Adam fo phine trome y vaase;
As ga va'n noid ny hoie er billey'n vea,
Er y vie graysoil v'ayn va echey feoh.
Veih shen v'eh ronsagh magh lesh shilley gyere,
Dy chooilley alley eunyssagh as bayr,
Coan dowin as cronk ard dy row ayns y ghaar',
Raad va dagh shilley ny share as ny share.
Cha row'n gaar' laccal nhee va eunyssagh,
Palchey as berchagh, feeu v'er-mayrn dy bragh:
Agh da veg jeu shoh s'beg geill v'ec y spyrryd,
S'coan er nyn ghraih v'eh ronsagh mayd yn ynnyd,
Agh er graih'n jees, da'n cheeloghe oc va kiarit.
Yn ciraght vannee echey hene va caillit.

Cretooryn noa v'ayn er dy chooilley laue,
Paart shooyl, paart getlagh, paart er thalloo snaue,
Ayns niurin lheid nagh vaik e hooillyn rieau,
Ooilley cur oyr da dy ghoaill yindys jeu.
As lesh e ronsagh (gys bishagh smoo e hroo)
Heese injil fo ehronnee eh'n Chubbyl Noo,
Aalin as ooasle, 'skyn ny bioee v'ayn,
Myr harrish ooilley feeu dy ve'n ard-ehione.
Va jalloo'n Croodagh grainnit ayns nyn maaish,
Firrinys, cairys, creenaght, graih as grayse;
As foast nyn ghooghys cha row goll-ry-cheilley,
Va'n derrey yeh oc lheamys veih'n jeh elley;
V'eshyn chee schleï, pooar, reill as dunnallys,
Ish myr son milljid, graih as biallys;
Dy hirveish Jee va'n Dooinney 'skyn dagh nhee,
Yn Ven, ny hrooidsyn, tushtagh va jeh Jee.
Rooisht va'd ny-neesht, as cha row ad chea
Veih sooill erbee, nearey cha bione daue eh;
Son cha row shen ta eoontit nish neu-yesh
Sollit trooid peceah, ta tayrn nearey lesh.
Shoh'n eubbyl s'aaley ren laue Yee y chroo,
Fud e chretooryn cha row veg goll-roo
Shooyl laue ry laue, v'ad glen, nyn aigney seyr
Veih dagh failleil ta eur er graih gaase feayr.
Va'n ghraih oc dooie, sheshoil, mie, foast ve jeean
Dy choyrt 's dy ghoaill nhee cooie da Dooinney's Ben:
Cha nee trooid saynt dy lhieeney aigney'n eill,
Agh er graih currym dy vishagh cloan 'sy theihll.
Fo seaa ny biljyn, er 'laare hoie ad sheese,
Dagh mess berchagh ren bee as jough shirveish
Shibber slayntoil, as eha row gennallys,
Ny cloie gyn-loght, ry-laceal dauesyn nish,
Lheid shen's va eooie da lannoon aeg noa poost,
Gyn smooinaght er ere oddagh taghyrt foast.

Maase meen y vagher, as beïyn feïe ny keylley,
Cloie chummit moo gyn chebbal olk ny skielley,
Noidys ny dewilys, coardit v'adsyn ooilley ;
Son choud's va Dooinney biallagh gys Jee,
Va dagh cretoor ry-cheiliey still ayns shee.

Va'n anmys er, cour bioee goll gys fea,
As Adam neesht, roish olk cha row imnea.
Nish tra va Satan ronsagh lesh e hooill
Trooid-magh y garey, alley bayr as cooill,
Honnick eh'n Dooinney as e heshey dooie,
Ayns stayd dy vaynrys 'naght myr v'eh hene roïe;
Hass eh goaill yindys, troo vrish magh ayns goan,
Soilshagh cre'n seaghyn mooar va 'aigney ayn.

O Iurin ! dooyrt eh, cre shid hee'm heese foym ?
Nee shid y sthock oc ta dy ghoaill my room
Ayns ream ny maynrys? Torchagh aile as pian
Neem's choiee y hurranse, roish my surr-ym shen.

O ! chubbyl maynrey ! s'beg, s'beg ta fys eu
Dy vel y noid cha faggys diu ec laue;
Gow-jee nyn eunys, myr smoo nee shiu goaill
Smoo vees nyn sneih, tra nee shiu eh y choayl.

Choud shoh'n drogh-yeih, as getlagh jeh'n vanglane
Sheese fud ny bielloo, beg, mooar, doo as bane,
Ayns shoh v'eh moddey, ayns shen kerrey vane,
Nish v'eh ny lion, chelleeragh v'eh ny eayn ;
As son nagh jinnagh Adam tastey da,
Gys whilleen cummey v'eh er ny hyndaa,
Keayrt veagh eh cabbyl, assyl, mule, ny booa,
Caghlaa e chummey gys dagh cretoor bio :
As tayrn ny sniessey er-chee geddyn-magh
Pooar feer heelnaue 's e ghooghys firrinagh,
Myr shen dy geayll eh Adam coyrlagh Aue,
Mychione yn leigh gyere hug nyn Groodagh dauc :
Jeh bree'n conaant v'oc v'eh jeant tushtagh nish,

Cre'n aght dy chummey 'violagh eordail rish.
Jee graysoil da, as graihagh er e chloan
Oney, 's mechushtagh jeh'n danjeyr v'ad ayn,
Hug ainle gloyroil er chaght'ragh huc veih niau,
Mychionc y stayd oc, dy chur coyrle vie daue.
O Ghooinney! dooyrt eh, laue Yee ren dty yannoo
Ayns stayd, lesh pooar, dy huittym ny dy hassoo,
Dy vel oo maynrey gioot dty chroodagh eh,
Dy ve still myr shen ayns dty reih hene tc.
O s'maynrey oo! ehoud as t'ou biallagh
Gys leigh dty Yee, lesh aigney arryltagh:
Nish er conaant ta'n vaynrys vooar shoh ayd,
My t'ou dy vrish' ch, oo hene ta goaill y kied;
Ny smoinee, eisht, dy vel oo er dty yannoo
Fo lheid y kiangley as dy nhegin dhyt shassoo;
Cre'n aill t'er mainshtyr dy eeek da'n charvaant,
Son y chirveish shen nagh vod agh ve jeant?
Ny ee jeh'n villey, shen brec mooar y leigh,
My t'ou gee jeh, eisht jerk rish kerragh veih;
Yn baase y phian, jeu shoh ta ayd dty reih.
Uss as ny ainleyn sollys ta ayns niau
Fo'n un chonaant ta, ta shin fo'n un ghauc.
Hug Jee leigh dooin, eh my nec mayd y reayll
Aignagh, creeoil, eisht niau vees choiee nyn vaill.
Gys my Vac (dooyrt Jee) cur-jee biallys,
M' ynrican Mac, ta shin dy akin nish:
As ad nagh bee da'n leigh shoh biallagh,
Vees tilgit magh ass maynrys son dy bragh.
Shin hug da geill ta kinjagh freayll nyn stayd,
As ad nagh dug t'er duittym fo mooads laad,
Fo corree Yee, torchagh, angaish as craïd:
As she shoh'n choyrle ta mish livrey lieh Yee,
E leigh y reayll dy aignagh lesh dty chree.
Prinee ny traitooryn brishey ass pryssoon

Jeean er cooilleen; lane eulys troo as roon
Noï Jee as dt'oï's; as t'eh mygeayrt gyn-yss,
Er-chee dty violagh veih dty viallys,
Dy vod oo ve ayns yn un stayd rish hene,
Fo corree dt' Ayr, ayns torehagh aile as pian.
As ga nagh vod eh cooilleen 'ghoaill er Jee
T'eh eloie gyere orts; as bee eisht er dty hee,
Son jeean t'eh uss as dty heeloghe y stroie.
As mannagh jean oo'n ehoyrle vie shoh y ghoaill,
Bee oo heene's dty ehloan, gyn dooyt, dy braa fo'n coayl:
Jeh dty ghanjeyr ta tushtey fondagh ayd,
Cre vees dty leshtal, my skyrrys oo veih'n raad.
Lheid y raaue mie shoh hug y Seraph da,
As gys e churrym ren eh reesht ehyndaa.
Va Adam, roïe, kiarit dy reayll y sarey
Hooar eh veih Jee, myr currym ayns y gharey:
Nish tushtagh jeant dy row noid niartal eehey,
Trooid miol, ny erout, dy leeideil eh gys peccah;
Dy row graih Yee ersyn eha jeean, eha eheh,
Dy dug eh ainle er ehaght'ragh sodjey jeh;
E ghraih va greinnit, 's 'chiarail daase ny smoo,
Noï lheid y noid's va ehee sheelnaue 'chur mow;
Ayns goan graihoil loayr eh rish Aue, as gra,—
My ghraih, my heshey, as my gherjagh braa,
Dinsh mish dhyts roïe ere'n raaue gyere v'ain veih Jee,
Jeh lheid y billey nagh jinnagh shinyn gee;
Currym feer aashagh, agh foast trome ta'n pian
Shegin dooin lhie fo, my nee mayd failleil ayn:
As nish, veih'n ainle, ny sodjey ta ain fys
Dy vel noid dewil er-gerrey dooin gyn-yss,
Gioal shin y hayrn veih biallys gys Jee,
As, myr t'eh hene, dy bra ve er nyn stroie.
My ver mayd geill da, eha bee leshtal ain
Dy nee meehushtey skyndagh rish nyn bian.

Baase t'er ny vaggyrt! gyn dooyrt sharroo te,
Veih olk gyn-yss dooin, my ghraih, lhig dooin chea;
Son fo my huitt mayd, quoi nee nyn livrey?

My graih, dooyrt Aue rish, fakin dy vel Jee
Er stowal orrin palchey jeh dagh nhee,
Millish, as mic neesht, dooin dy veaghey er,
Magh veih'n un villey shen t'ayns mean y ghaar',
(As fort ve shaghnit) cairagh ta da Jee,
My ver mayd saynt da shin y aagail mooie.
Jee ren nyn yannoo, ta shin fo e phooar,
Eisht veih dy huittym vees dooin peecah mooar.

Uss my leeideilagh, my choyrle, as my chione,
Dt' egooish ere'n ymmyd ta mee er y hon?
Craue jeh dty ehraueyn mee, as feill jeh dt' eill,
Dhyts liorish dooghys oardit dy chur geill;
Uss shirveish Jee, dty hrooids shirveish-yms Eh.
E-lane-fo'n noid, neayr ta fys ain ere t'eh.

Boggey ghow Adam dy row e heshey dooie
Tushtagh jeh 'eurrym, as myr shoh dooyrt eh r'ee:—
Sthoek palchey'n theihll, oo toshiaght slane sheelnaue,
Dy ve Moir as sambyl sollys daue!
O s'maynrey shin! lhig dooin gyn maynrys smoo
Dy bragh y eearree, booise da nyn Ver-eroo.
As nish va'n ghrian er roie sheese ass nyn shilley,
Yn scadoo skeayley er yn inshlid ooilley;
Yn traa ren geam daue veih nyn stuill dy arragh'
Gys boayl, roïe reiht oe, jesh son shamyr-lhiabbagh.

Laue-ry-laue walkal stiagh lesh mean ny keylley,
Coan injil, rea, as aalin haink ayns nyn shilley;
Awin sollys glass 'sy vean sheese siyragh roie,
As palchey eastyn ayns dagh aghlish cloie.

Trooid ooilley'n coan, veih'n yrjid gys y trah,
Va gaase poseenyn jeh dy chooilley ghaah,
As spiceyn berchagh, ooasle ayns nyn mlass,

Paart glass, paart appee, as part gymmyrk' rass:
Boayl v'er y vroogh soit lesh ny biljyn share,
S'aaley as s'miljey, goan nyn lheid 'sy ghaar';
Banglaneyn aalin gaase ard er-nyn-skyn
Feeit trooid-y-cheilley, 's ooilley glass veih'n vun,
Poseenyn millish, as dagh dooghys blaa,
Fordrail nyn eunys chammah oie as laa;
Baagh ny beishteig, edyr trooid graih ny beoyn,
Cha b'loys daue past'ral mysh yn ynnyd shen:
Un dorrys v'er da'n lannoon dy heet stiagh,
As ooilley sauchey gys traa ragh ad magh,
Blaaghyn's poseenyn, pluckit veih dagh crouw,
Ren Aue y heiy dy yannoo lhiabbee jeu;
As eisht hrog Adam 'laueyn seose, cur booise
Da Jee son giootyn va whilleen as wheesh.
Lurg shoh, ayns graih, lhie'n lannoon millish sheese,
Er loght cha beg cha row foast lheid y jees:
Lhiurid y laa va greinnagh ad gys aash,
As cadley kiune hilg scadoo er nyn maaish.
Shoh, shoh va'n oie gheid Satan orroo stiagh,
Ayns jalloo toad, beishteig ghoo pyshoonagh,
Snaue gys cleaysh Aue, heid eh stiagh ayns e kione
E pheccah hene, mee-viallys as moyrn.
Veih shoh, dreamal, er-lhiee dy daink fer stiagh
Ayns cummey Adam, e graih firrinagh
As, tayrn er-gerrey, dy ghow eh ee er 'laue,
Gra, Nee shoh'n nhee mie ta er ny enmys Aue?
O shilley ooasle! yn aalid smoo 'sy chroo,
Cha nyrrys mood dy vel ny bioee troo:
Trog ort, hooin lhiam, as jeeagh-ym dhyt y phooar
Nee dt'aalid 'vishagh myr ta'n ghrian ayns gloyr.
Er-lhiee dy nee Adam v'ayn, deiyr ee er
(Va'n cayst ceau sollys gial er ooilley'n gaar'),
Eisht hug eh lesh ee foddey sodjey shiar,

Raad va billey feeu j'ee dy chur-my-ner;
Shoh Billey'n tushtey, dooyrt eh, ayn ta bree
Dy yannoo Jeeghyn jeusyn nee jeh gee.
Eisht ass yn ooir three bioee dirree neese,
Doo graney ayns nyn gullyr, 's eajee ayns nyn ghrooish,
Gyn doaie, gyn cummey, gyn jalloo nhee va bio,
Agh ooilley agglagh, yindyssagh as noa,
Jollyssagh jooigh, eisht, gyndyr er y villey,
Myr smoo v'ad gee wheesh shen v'ad ny s'gilley;
Bwaagh aalin daase ad, myr ny chaght'ryn vees
Cliaghtey cheet neose veih'n yrjey gys Pargys;
Ceaghlit myr shoh, er skianyn bwee myr airh
Getlagh gys yrjey, lheïe ad er-sooyl 'syn aer.
As shoh yn dreamal yindyssagh ren Aue,
Ghooisht ee ayns aggle, trubbyl mooar as creau.
Yn dreamal slane inshit da Adam va,
Ayns lheid ny goan shoh hug eh j'ee chyndaa:—
O Aue, my gherjagh! agglagh ta dty ghreamal,
Ro ghowin as dorraghey te dy insh e veanal,
Agh er y noid broghe dy jig y lhag-chron,
My hig lheid jeh, as cha nee er dty chione.
My ghraih, bee kiune, dty hauchys mâryms ta,
Ayns m'oghrish lhie, as ceau yn oie gy'n laa.
Tra va'n ghrian ghial er chooilleeney 'yurnah,
Reeshtagh, veih'n shiar, mârish dy daink y laa
Gys sooill ny greïney Eden ooilley rooisht,
Dy vrish ny goullyn stiagh 'sy chiamyr-phoost;
Honnick Adam dy row eh nish ard traa,
Dy irree moghey veih e lhiabbee-vlaa:
Hie adsyn magh veih dorrys y chabbane,
As heb ad oural aignagh gys y Chiarn.
Eisht loayr yn Ayr vie rish nyn Mwarree, gra,—
Gioot Yee, my heshey-coonee oie as laa,
Nish gys nyn obbyr, ta traa orrin geam,

'S gyn ve oardit, hee mayd hene y feme.
Shid biljyn-feeyney annoon tuittym sheese,
Nyn messyn loau fegooish nyn gooney vees,
Boayl elley hee mayd biljyn-ooylagh croym,
Aarloo dy vrishey fo nyn mess eha trome,
Banglane ro voyrnagh gaase ehionn er e heshey
Shegin da ve brisht, ny east gys ynnyd elley;
Obbraghyn elley ta feme trooid y ghaar',
Jesh dy ve jeant, ayns allee raad as bayr:
Obbyr aashagh! foast ymmyrehagh ve jeant,
As er nyn vaill eha bee oyr ain dy phlaiynt;
Ta traa ry-heet foast, ayn ver Jee dooin eloan,
'S laueyn gys obbyr eha bee arragh goan.
My ghraih, dooyrt Aue, my nee oo my choyrle y ghoaill
Rheynn mayd yn obbyr, ny slooid ayns un voayl
Cooidjagh my vees mayd, traa nee surranse coayl;
Jeem's vees ayds boggey, rhyts beem's booiagh eloie,
Shen aashagh jeant ve, faagit gys yn oie;
Gow uss ny biljyn gys dty churrym hene,
Goyms ny poseenyn as ny blaaghyn meein,
As ee nyn mwaag reesht, munlaa, meeit-yms rhyt,
'S jeh messyn millish jinnair aarl-ym dhyt.
Ta'n ard-traitoor er vrishey ass prysson,
Lane eulys, olkys, noidys as pyshoon;
T'eh tushtagh jeant dy vel niau caillit choiee,
'S noï'n Ooill'-niartal nagh vel cooilleen erbee:
As tra nagh vod eh'n cooilleen shen y ghoaill,
T'eh gioall-er shin nyn maynrys neesht y choayl.
Dy vel eh'r-gerrey ta Jee er chur hooin fys:
Cre'n boayl, ere'n cummey? aless! te dooin gyn-yss;
Choud's ta shin cooidjagh sloo hoieys mayd jeh,
Bee'n gaue ny smoo my vees uss shooyl er-lheh.
Tra voll eh ainleyn gial, fo sooill nyn Jiarn,
Cre'n saase nagh jean eh noï'n annoonid ain?

As nish ta'n dreamal dor'ghey dinsh oo dou,
Cur keint dy ghooyt dy vod eh shin 'ehur mow,
Nagh vel shin erooit lurg eer eo-ehaslys Yee,
Fir'nagh, eair, ereeney jeant noï noid erbee?
Kinjagh ve agglagh ta meevaynrys vooar,
Bare dooin, un eheayrt, jeeaghyn da'n noid nyn booar;
Foast mish s'annooney, as ta mee ny saa,
Er-lhiam dy voddin eddin y ehur da:
Bwoaillt lesh nearey, dy jinnagh ben er ehea,
Veagh shin veih 'ehialgyn as veih 'ehroutyn rey.
Son ooilley 'noidys eha goym's aggle roish,
Jee ver dou niart dy ehooilleen' my hirveish.
Ren Jee ny ainleyn jeh stoo share na ooir
Jeh va shin erooit, eisht eha vel nyn booar
Ayns niart goll-roo, as foast ren y drogh-yeih
Ainleyn y violagh lesh dy vrishey'n leigh,
Eisht te (orrinyn (myr s'annooney shin)
Ve er nyn dwoaie ny 'oï ta trooagh mooin,
Ny-slooid my nee mayd, myr ren adsyn neesht,
Leigh Yee y vrishey as shin hene ve brisht;
Jee, trooid e ehreenaght, daag dhyt dt'aigney free,
Shass as t'ou sauit, tuitt as t'ou eaillit ehoiee.
Mooar ta nyn maynrys, shegin dooin goaill-rish,
Agh te eorragh, as fegooish shickyrys;
Dy baillish Jee gyn v'er chur ayns nyn booar
Dy huittym veih, eisht veagh shin sauit dy liooar.
Shen saillish Jee shegin dooin ve booiagh lesh,
Dy phlaiynt e chreenaght eha bee coontit jesh.
Cretoor da 'Chroodagh vees neu-viallagh,
Ta feeu veih e vaynrys dy ve tilgit magh;
As, 'skyn dagh bio, ee Dooinney ta resoon
Dy hea veih gaue, as eha nee dy roie ayn.
Hee'm eisht, dooyrt Aue, nagh daittyn lhiat my choyrle,
Mish ve er-lhch as m'obbyr hene y ghoaill.

Choud's ta mee mayrt (noï m'aigney) vod my chree
Ve aignagh mayrt? cha vod, bec'm myr veign skee,
Agh nish as reesht, goll tammylt ass y raad,
Ga nagh bee'n tooill, yn cree vees kinjagh ayd;
As meciteil reesht graih vees er n'aasc ny s'choe,
Still gaase ny smoo, myr smoo te cummit fo.
O Ven! ta Jee er n' yannoo dagh nhee mie,
Mie son yn obbyr v'ad jeant mooie as sthie,
Dooin t'eh er choyrt tushtey dy scapail,
Nyn girp, veih gortagh dy vod cheet nyn guail
Veih cheu-mooie; as cheu-sthie t'ain resoon
Dy hea veih olkys dy bee chebbit dooin;
Foast fo coodagh mie foddee olk ve follit,
As fo scaa resoon tushtey hene ve mollit,
Agh jeh resoon, my nee mayd ymmyd cair,
Ynsee eh dooin shin hene 'reayll ass danjeyr:
Shoh m'aggle jeeds, dy vod foal' y volteyr
Dy resoon 'chassey veih e hushtey cair;
Ayns ynnyd mie, dy jean oo olk y reih;
Lurg dty veerioose dy doill oo pian y leigh.
Shooill, nish ta eoyrle ayd, lhig neu-loghtynyss
Mee still dty heshey, ny jean paartail rish,
As nagh jean Jee shen chur my lieh son foill,
Dy nee trooid graih ta mee cur kied dhyt goll.
Myr shoh lesh kied, veih Adam, Aue paartail,
Gyn scoagh roish noid dy voddagh cheet ny quaail;
Sooill graihagh Adam kinjagh urree geiyrt,
Gys ghow ny biljyn chiu ee veih e reayrt:
Shiar trooid dagh allee 'hobbyr ren ee goaill,
Kiartagh poseenyn's blaaghyn ayns dagh boayl.
Rish shoh va Satan follit 'syn ard-nieu
(Myr ta dagh foalsaght gys y laa t'ayn jiu),—
Sollys as aalin, fud poscenyn snaue,
Hrog eh e chionc bio ard gys shilley Aue;

Trooid thammagyn dy vlaaghyn ren eh chea,
Myr veagh goaill aggle dy vaikagh ee eh;
Ish jeh goaill yindys; son cha vaik e roïe
Cretoor cha aalin fud ny bielloo cloie,
As v'eh cha foalsey, myr still dy ve chea,
Breagey nyn Moir gys shilley billey'n vea,
Eh shen va sarit voue, er-gerrey da,
Laadit lesh mess, lesh duilley as lesh blaa
Ee yn un cheayrt, mastey ny hooylyn elley
Trooid magh yn orehard cha vaik rieau e shilley.
Eisht yn ard-nieu, seose mysh y villey snaue
Lesh feaeklyn dewil (son cha row echey laue)
Phluck eh lesh ooyl dy daaney, as snaue neose,
Stiagh fo ny blaaghyn mollagh chos'n eh roish.
Creau mooar as aggle ghow er nyn Mwarree greim,
As jeeaghyn lurg yn ard-nieu, myr shoh geam :—
Vaagh! kys by-loys dhyt gyndyr er y vess
Ta tayrn ort fine dewil, 's errey piandagh lesh?
Yn baase dty hoilliu; O ere cha agglagh te
Ta marroo'n vio, 's cur jerrey er y vea.
Choud's va nyn Moir vooar myr shoh branlaadee,
Hass dooinney seose veih'n thammag kiongoyrt r'ee.
E tappey. ayns shen, faggys ren ee 'choayl,
Er lheid yn yindys cha row foast eck oayll;
O! ere shoh? dooyrt ee, O insh dou quoi oo?
Nee Adam noa oo, eer nish er dty chroo,
Dy ghoaill ayrn mârin jeh'n vie ta shin ayn,
Ny dy reill harrin (fo Jee) myr nyn gione?
O Ven! O Wheen! O lesh ere'n ennym share
Oddyms oo 'voylley, 'naght myr ta eooie as eair?
O aalid yial! feeu yindys 've da'n theihll!
Oo'n cretoor s'miljey jeh dy chooilley eill;
Onnor te dooys ve ginshlagh gys dty phooar
As, myr t'ou feysht, dy hyndaa hood ansoor.

Vaik oo'n ard-nieu hug vaidjin lesh yn ooyl,
As stiagh 'sy thammag ren snauc veih dty hooill?
Mish va'n ard-nieu shen ren yn ooyl y ee,
Nish Dooinney jeant, ayns callin as ayns cree.
Roïe my volvane, snaue lesh my volg er laare,
Nish hee oo mee shooyl's t'aym creenaght, tushtey's glare;
Lesh gee ooyl elley bee'm, ec yn un scell,
My ainle cha sollys as ta Gabriel:
Gee ren eh reesht, as v'eh er ny caghlaa,
'S gys ainle dy hoilshey v'eh er ny hyndaa:
As my nee'm, dooyrt eh, tooilliu foast y ee,
Veih ainle gial, hig-ym dy ve goll-rish Jee.
Eisht dreggyr Aue; Dy insh ta yindyssagh,
As hee my hooillyn caghlaa mirrilagh;
Agh Jee Ooill'-niartal, chiaddee niau as thalloo,
Ny 'oï cha vod pooar erbee elley shassoo,
Ta er chur reamys slane y gharey dooin,
Ynrican Billey t'eh er harey voïn;
Baase t'eh er vaggyrt jeh my nee mayd gee,
'S quoi s'loys ghoaill-er dy vrishey sarey Yee?
Yindys mooar eh dy jinnagh Jee fo-harey,
Veih 'lhiannoo hene, nhee dy vel mie 'sy gharey;
Mie, ta mee gra, son cre ta giootyn share
Ny bioys, beaghey, creenaght, tushtey's glare?
Ny giootyn mie shoh ooilley t'ayms veih'n Villey,
As my chaghlaa mooar ta jeant ayns dty hilley.
O s'maynrey jeant mee, liorish y mess shoh,
Cha nhione dou'n baase; hee oo dy vel mee bio.
Da cretooryn cha vel Jee er chur leigh,
Cha vel fine cair, cha vow ad kerragh veih.
Uss, quoi erbee oo, cha dug Jee fo-harey,
Gyn gee jeh'n villey shoh t'ayns mean y gharey,
Myr hug eh mish; uss veih'n leigh shoh free,
Ta foastagh bio, ga ren oo'n mess y ee;

Agh ta mish fo'n leigh, as treih ! cha nhione dou'n saase
(My vee'm goit kyndagh) nee m'y reayll veih baase.
Fys v'ee y Chroodagh my yinnagh oo gee
Jeh'n mess oasle shoh, dy beagh oo jeant myr Jee :
As eisht ny share dy chummal seose e phooar,
Mee-hushtagh baillish freilt ve e chretoor,
Foast my she Jee eh, shegin da ve dooie,
Son foill eha faase eha jean eh uss y stroie ;
'Naght myr t'eh niartal t'eh neesht lane dy ghrayse
Uss, shirrey tushtey, eha der eh gys baase.
Bee creeney Ven, gow' ee, eha vel danjeyr,
Hee oo erc'n eaghlaa hig lurg lhied y jinnair.
Shoh graït, yn breag'rey seugh ny sodjey vo'ee,
As daag eh ish ayns smooinaght dowin ny yeï.
Chroan bannee, aalin, s'berchee t'ayns Pargys !
Jeh dt' ooylyn ooasle ta jeant rour mecrooise,
Mooar ta dty vian, ga t'ou veih Dooinney freilt,
Maynrys heelnaue boght t'ou feeu dy ve eït.
O erc'n gioot berchagh hug oo da'n ard-nieu,
Erskyn ny t'ayms ? myr hee'm cooilleenit jiu,
Yn Croodagh hene, quoi ren uss 'harey voïn,
Hug dhyt ard-voylley, gynsagh dt'ymmyd dooin :
Billey'n tushtey yn ennym hug eh dhyt,
Myr beayn dy row mie as sie bentyn rhyt.
Jeh'n villey noo shoh, 'sy laa nee mayd gee
She'n baase vees nyn leagh ; shoh, shoh baggyrt Yee :
Cha vel shoh agh baggyrt, ta mee treishteil,
Son fer t'er n'ee as foast t'eh er seapail.
Jeh mie as sie ta'n ooyl eur tushtey dooin,
Tushtagh jeh mie, nagh voddym sie 'cheau voym ?
Cha nhione dou'n baase, ny Jee, ny pooar y leigh,
O treigh ! cha nhione dou foastagh mie ny sie :
Shoh, shoh yn saase ver tushtey dou jeh ooilley,
Te miilish da'n vlayst, aalin neesht da'n chilley.

As ta mee kiarit.—

Shoh graït, e laue neu-luckee heeyn ee seose,
Cha nec un ooyl, agh bangan vrish ee neose
Trome lane dy vess, as aignagh ren ee gec
Gys va jeant-magh yn aeerys eek gys bee.
Ta m'obbyr jeant! ta ooilley m'eearree aym!
Ta'n seihll noa naardey; e chummaltee ta lhiam,
Nee, Aue, ee-hene, e sheshey 'hayrn dy ee
Fegooish my hrubbyl; ere sheeagh kiarail Yee?
Agh foastagh, Aue eha ghow veg gys e eree,
Myr lane jeh'n treisht dy beagh ee-hene myr Jee.
Er-lhiee dy row ee hannah er e skian,
Aarloo dy etlagh ard erskyn y ghrian,
Dy aagail Adam ynriean 'sy ghaar',
Choud's veagh ee-hene ayns stayd dy vaynrys share.
Ny-geih, myr geadagh dy jinnagh Jee Ben ellcy
Y chiaddagh da, tra veagh ee choud ass shilley;
Dy lhiantyn dasyn kinjagh ren ee reih,
Son graih cha surragh ee dy scarrey veih;—
Lhig my chron (dooyrt ee) ve edyr bio ny marroo,
Myr Jee ayns niau, ny myr Ben er y thalloo,
She mârish Adam my chron kinjagh vees,
Va shin un eill, cha bee mayd arragh jees;
As ver-ym lhiam yn gioot shoh gys my hiarn,
'Sy vaynrys aym's dy vod ve eehey ayrn:
As reesht, jeh'n Villey, banglane vrish ee lhiee
Palchey jch ooylyn, lheid as d' ee-hene roïc.
Agh va'n ghrian hannah er ghoaill lieh'n jurnah
Veih'n shiar gys sheear, as griennagh nish y traa
Son Aue gys Adam reeshtagh dy hyndaa:
B'oddey lesh Adam Aue va fuirraght veih,
As fud y gharey v'eh ronsagh magh ny jeï,
Ee Billey'n tushtey hooar eh ee ny shassoo,
E sooillyn injil jeeaghyn er y thalloo,

Myr ayns smooinaght dowin cre va eek dy ghra
Son leshtal, kys va ceaut eek wheesh jeh'n laa :
Yn banglane ooylagh croghey er e roih,
Son gioot cour Adam, myr veih laue vie Yee.
Troggal e shilley, gennal yeeagh ee er,
Lhiggey da'n vangan tuittym er y laare;
E roih'ghyn gial dy graihagh eheau ee mysh,
Soilshagh ere'n boggey ve dy veeiteil rish.
Gherjagh, dooyrt Adam, ere t'er cur cumrail
Ort veih my heshaght, neayr ren shin paartail?
Maynrys Phargys cha vel veg ayns my hilley
Uss ass y raad, mee-gherjagh dou ta ooilley.
Fuill ghruaieyn Aue, rish shoh va goll as cheet,
Agglagh dy ve gys coontey sharroo eït.
Shoh honniek Adam, as y bangan ooyl,
Huitt veih e laue, ny lhie er laare ny cooyl;
Ooilley hug smooinaght agglagh ayns e chree,
Dy row ee hannah'r vrishey sarey Yee;
Agh Aue, dy hayrn eh ass e lhag-chiarail,
Ghow toshiaght urree hene dy insh e skeeal :—
My Hiarn, dooyrt ee, ny bee seaghnit wheesh
Son y chumrail ayms; agh ny sleaïe cur booise.
Yindyssagh ta'n oyr ren mish choud chummal voïd,
S'beg heill shin roïe dy vaikagh shin y lheid.
Yn Billey shoh ('naght myr ta inshit dooin)
Cha vel son olkys, agh freayll olkys voïn :
Ayns ynnyd baase, e vess y ee ver bea,
Ynnyd meehushtey, she cur tushtey te.
Yn ard-nieu balloo ta er n'yndyr er,
As e chaghlaa mooar hug my hooill my-ner;
Liorish e choyrle vie, ta mish neesht er n'ee,
As baase cha hur mee, uy foast eragh erbee.
Veign nish ayns niau, myr ainle, my yiallican,
Agh nagh lhig graih dou uss dty lomarean

Aagail my yeï; gyn sheshey cooie, still bio,
Ayns aggle gee jeh mess y villey shoh.
Jeeagh! shoh ny ooylyn slayntoil millish v'aym
Dhyts son jinnair, dy voddagh oo goll lhiam
Gys maynrys smoo na ta ain ayns Pargys,
Raad nee ny ainleyn chebbal nyn shirveish.
Tra cheayll Adam branlaadee moyrnagh Aue,
V'eh bwoailt lesh atchim, angaish trome as creau,
As gour e vaaish hilg eh eh-hene er laare,
Sherriuid aigney plooghey sthie e ghlare.
Lurg tammylt vrish y sterrym v'ayns e chleeau
Tilgey seose goan, nyn lheid s'coan cheayll shiu rieau.
O treih! Aue caillit! dooyrt eh, caillit choice!
Ta'n sarey brisht, as ish fo corree Yee,
Aless! cre nee'm? O treih cre jir-ym r'ee?
Aggyrts y leigh'n baase, as te cairagh j'ee,
Yn baase! s'beg fys eck cre cha soor as te,
Agh Jee t'er vaggyrt, as Briw cairagh Eh.
Oh! Aue, my heshey! cooie, dooie as ennoil,
C'hon hreig oo Jee? c'hon daag oo mish cha moal?
Fadane myr baagh! fud beïyn y vagher bee'm
Nagh jean rhym loayrt, as nagh gow toiggal jeem.
O Ven cre sheeagh y treisht vou's as mish ayn,
Dy beagh y seihll mooar coamrit lesh nyn gloan?
Dy hirveish Jee, as dy chur bial da,
Trooid ny sheelogheyn ain bio son dy braa:
Nyn dreisht nish mollit, nyn maynrys slane ec kione,
Yn Voir ta caillit; quoi nee gymmyrk cloan?
Cree Aue nish lheïe lesh clashtyn lheid ny goan,
Shleaghtagh ren ee, as hrog ee seose e kione.
Adam my Hiarn (dooyrt ee) cre'n trimshey shoh?
Cha vel Aue caillt, nagh vel mee mayrt as bio?
Trog ort, my ghraih, as irree seose jeh'n faiyr,
Lesh folt my ching neem's chyrmagh jeed dty yeïr;

S'feer, ren yn ard-nieu gee jeh mess y villey,
Ren mish myrgeddin; cha dooar unnane ain skielley.
Shoh Ghraih, gow, ee; tilg dt' aggle ooill' er-gooyl
As hee oo nagh vel y baase ny cragh ayns ooyl.
Ga dy dug Jee yn billey shoh fo-harey,
Shaghey dagh billey mie dy vel 'sy gharey,
Foddee mayd gee jeh; son, son foill cha faase,
Ta Jee cha mie, cha bwoaill eh 'chloan lesh baase
Adam urree jeeaghyn, as v'eh wheesh ayns graih,
Myr ainle dy hoilshey ayns e hooillyn v'ee.
Cre s'erree dhyts, Aue, s'erree lhig ve orrym,
Myr ayns bea va shin, ayns baase bee mayd corrym.
My she baase dhyts, lhig da ve baase dooys,
Bio ve dty lurg cha bee dou veg yn use:
Eisht hoie eh sheese as mâree ren eh gee,
Myr shoh vrish ad ny-neesht sarey Yee.
Yn gheay ren sheidey, taarnagh ren buirroogh,
Liorish va fys oc dy row Jee jymmoogh;
Sooillyn nyn aigney, eisht, va foshlit lhean,
Jeh mie as sie dy row oc shilley plain
Yn mie va caillit, as yn sie va reiht,
'S gys briwnys gyere dy beagh ad gerrit eït,—
Jeh ônid, glennid, cairys, firrinys,
Jeh foays as grayse v'ad er nyn spooilley nish—
Jeh jalloo Yee honnick ad ad-hene rooisht,
As jeh'n neu-loghtynys v'oc tra hoshiaght poost.
Eisht saynt neu-ghlen cheu-sthie ghow toshiaght reill,
Goaill foddeeaght dy lhieeney aigney'n eill;
Nyn aigney meein noï'n spyrryd girree-magh,
As gys gagh mie nyn gree neu-arryltagh.
Meeourys, aggle, corree, as anvea
Ghow orroo greim, ayns ynnyd shee as fea;
Yn derrey yeh jeu plaiynt er y jeh elley,
Quoi by-chyndagh gee jeh mess y Villey.—

Aless, dooyrt Adam, dy dooar ee rieau my chied
Goll veih my hooill, dy veeiteil noid e lheid.
O trimshey mooar! kys oddyms jeeaghyn nish
Er Jee, ny ainle, rooisht jeh neu-loghtynys?
O dy voddin mee-hene y ollagh' choiee,
Gyn sooill dy m'akin, gyn sheshaght laa ny oie;
O viljyn glass chiu, follee-jee my chione,
Nagh vaik my hooill nee laa ny oie vees ayn.
My Hiarn, dooyrt Aue, ny cur y foill my lieh,
'Naght myr dy beïgn lesh m'aigney kyndagh jeh,—
Row tushtey aym dy voddagh yn ard-nieu,
Fo jalloo drogh spr'yd, mish y violagh jiu?
Va'n ard-nieu baagh nagh row ayns noidys dooin,
Quoi smooinagh cree da olk y yannoo rooin?
Baagh gyn resoon, myr ny beïyn elley v'eh,
Nagh voddagh loayrt rhym, agh snaue voym er-chea,
Gys d'ee eh'n mess, as eishtagh ren eh loayrt,
Dy nee noid v'ayn quoi oddagh tastey choyrt?
Eisht v'adsyn naaragh roish nyn oltyn hene,
Nish jeeaghyn eajee, agh roish peccah glen:
Arpinyn thanney feosagh jeant jeh duilley,
Ren ad dy reayll nyn nearey veih dagh shilley.
Va'n anmys er nish, son va'n ghrian er roie
Veih'n shiar gys sheear, as ny yeï faagail oie,
Tra chronnee Adam ainle foast foddey veih,
Scoaldey ny croink, as cur er ny creggyn lheïe:
Ny sniessey gaase cheer Eden sollys va,
Myr veagh yn ghrian veih'n shiar reeshtagh chyndaa;
Harrish y gharey toshiaght soilshagh ve,
Gyn fys ec Adam c'raad dy roie er-chea.
Ta Jee cheet, dooyrt eh, O cre nee mayd nish?
Nyn beccah eajee shegin dooin goaill-rish,
Nish, nish vees fys ain cre'n red sharroo'n baase,
Mannagh jean niau ayns myghin jeeaghyn grayse.

Agh corree t'eh, roish ta ny creggyn lheïe,
As baare ny sleïtyn ny yeï jeeaghyn ruy.
Aless! cre neem's? c'raad hem dy scapail veih?
'Syn aggle hreih shoh ghow eh Aue er laue,
Chea fo ny biljyn chiu by-niessey daue.

Agh, nish, va Jee er ghoaill er eddin kiune
Graihagh chymmoil; son Dooinney va annoon:
Chamoo va feill bio oddagh shassoo roish,
Choud as veagh corree lostey er e ghrooish.
Mysh keim-ny-hoie, 'sy ghaar', cheayll eh coraa,
Cre vel oo Adam? ren y Goo y ghra,
Lesh gennallys v'ou cliaghtey mee veeiteil,
As fegooish geam dhyt yinnagh oo waiteil;
Cre'n caghlaa shoh? Cre'n oyr t'ayd dy chumrail?
Jeeagh dt'eddin dou, shass magh, as tar my whail.
Hug Adam freggyrt, Cheayll mee dty choraa,
Roie mee er follaght, son neary orrym va;
Dy vel mee rooisht, nish nearey t'ayns my chree
Dy heet kionfenish, ny dy loayrt rish Jee.

Quoi hug dhyt tushtey dy r'ou rooisht? dooyrt Jee,
Jeh mess y Villey vel oo haunah'r n'ee?

My Hiarn, dooyrt Adam, yn gioot hug oo dou
Ga fud mie Eden lheid y nhee cha row,
Ayns dooghys aalin, graihagh, ooasle, glen,
Obbyr dty laue v'ee-hene, enmyssit Ben;
Ish ren y mess shen hoshiaght roym y ee
Jeh hug ee dooys, as dou cha lhig my chree
Yn gioot eck 'obbal, ghow mee, ren mee gee.
Yn Ooilley-niartal, eisht, dy creeney loayrt,
Ayns goan meen kiune ren eh da oghsan 'choyrt,—
Ghooinney annoon, nee Aue ny mish y Jee
Dhyts dy chur geill da, 'skyn cretoor erbee?
Aue va dty ven, as dhyt v'ee dy chur geill,
Uss harrish Aue, cha nee Aue harryd reill.

Eisht rish y ven loayr Jee, ayns focklyn giare,—
Cre'n drogh-hurn shoh t'ou foiljagh jeh 'sy ghaar'?
Kys ghow us ort dy ee jeh mess y Villey,
Ta gaggyrts baase ort hene's dty chynney ooilley?
Aue bwoailt lesh nearey, chamm's lesh aggle mooar,
Dy chur ansoor da s'coan my va eck pooar:
Yn ard-nieu foalsey kiongoyrt rhym ren gee,
'S dy ee jeh, neeshtagh, viollee eh shen mee.
Son yn ard-nieu, nagh row agh beishteig valloo,
Nagh voddagh skiell' ny leshtal hene y yannoo,
Cha deysht Jee eh; agh son dy row eh greïe
Dy volley Aue, fo kerragh v'eh ny-yeih:—
Cursit t'ou, dooyrt Jee,'skyn dy chooilley vaagh,
Yn Ven's e rass vees dhyt choiee noidagh quaagh,
Er dty volg nee oo snaue, as joan ny hooirey 'ee,
Son Billey'n Tushtey cha jean oo roostey choiee,
Er-chee e vess y ghoaill dy ve dty vee:
Noidys vees eddyr y rass eck as dty rass,
E voyn nee uss 'vroo, dty chione's vees brisht fo 'chass;
Shoh loayr yn Aaishnagh, as y meanal v'ayn
Hug Creest, Mac Voirrey, trooid E phooar gys kione.
Eisht er nyn Mayrey va'n leigh er ny choyrt,
Agh myghinagh mie r'ee ren y Briw loayrt:—
Ayns gymmyrk' chlienney bee dty hrimshey mooar,
Harryd dy reill bee ec dty heshey pooar;
Ersyn dty chree as dt'aigney still vees soit,
Geearree ny smoo veih na ta fort 'chur dhyt.
Adam y trass, fo briwnys nish dy ve,
V'ayns aggle as pian kys dy ymmyrk' eh.
Yn ooir, va roïe, j'ee hene cur magh e mess
Gyn obbyr laue, gyn greïe dy obbragh lesh,
Myr bannit v'ee 'sy toshiaght, liorish Jee,
Dy ymmyrk palchey jeh dy chooilley nhee,
Mie as slayntoil da bioee, lieh-myr-lieh,

Myr va oc feme dy yannoo ymmyd jeh.
Kyndagh rish peecah, greinnit nish va Jee
Dy leodagh dooghys mic dy ehooilley vee:
Cursit, dooyrt eh, ta'n thalloo er-dty-hon,
Drineyn's onnaneyn yiow dy aase dhyt ayn,
Arryltagh jeu hene, dy chummal obbyr rhyt,
Er beggan ymmyd-beaghee vees ad dhyt.
Ayns pian as doccar, imnea as kiarail,
Ooilley dty vea liauyr shegin dhyt y ghoaill,
Lesh ollish, neesht, yiow uss dty veggan faill.
As dy chur tushtey share, neesht, ere ta'n stoo
Jeh v'ou uss jeant, tra ren mee oo y ehroo,
Lhig fys ve ayd dy nee jeh joan yn ooir
Va jeant dty chorp, myr jeant ta dagh eretoor;
Veih'n ooir haink oo, gys ooir nee oo chyndaa,
Myr nee dagh bio, as nyn sheclogheyn braa.
Joan mv hooirey! stoo annoon as faase,
Leah shymley'r sooyl, as lhie sheese geddyn baase,
Er shoh, eisht, smooinaght moyrnagh cha bee oo;
Son jeh'n stoo cheddin jeant ta'n veishteig sloo.
Yn vriwnys harrish, yn Briw ren chyndaa
Gys ream e ghloyr, nagh jean dy bragh eaghlaa;
Daag eh ny kimnee hreih fo pooar y leigh,
Gyn aght, gyn saase, ny treisht dy irree veih.
Nyn dappey caillt, hilg ad ad-hene er thalloo,
Ayns y voayl shen hie'n vriwnys er eur orroo,
Ny ereggyn freggyrt gys nyn ghobberan,—
Nyn acean getlagh 'skyn ny bodjallyn,—
Brisht va nyn spyrryd, broojit va nyn gree
Lesh arrys feer dy vrish ad sarey Yee.
Mooar va nyn sneih, sharroo nyn drimshey va,
Ayns torchagh aigney cheau ad yn oie gy'n laa.
Tra hrog y ghrian yial seose e ehione 'sy shiar,
Veih lieh ny cruinney yn oie er chosney sheear,

Hug Jee Miall Noo veih niau lesh sarey sheese,
Dy eebyrt Adam magh as gaar' Phargys;
Agh ny-yeih d'insh daue dy vaik Jee nyn yeïr,
Nyn drimshey-cree, angaish as arrys feer,
Dy row eh gialdyn dy beagh grayse nyn gour,
My yinnagh ad foast biallys da 'phooar.
Leah haink yn ainle, e skianyn chroym eh sheese,
Dy bannee Jee shiu, dooyrt eh rish y jees,
Ny bee-jee agglagh roym's, nish er heet hiu,
Son naight gerjoilagh gennal ta aym diu;
Nyn geayney treih, arrys as brishey-cree,
Jee t'er chlashtyn, as ver eh reeshtagh shee:
Jee Ooilley-creeney, tushtagh roish y chroo
Jeh n' ta, va as vees, as ny ta bentyn roo,
Hoig eh ro-laue dy doillagh uss y baase,
Son dty haualtys chiare eh hene y saase.
Geam er e ainleyn sollys kiongoyrt rish,
Hoilshee eh daue ny ta er haghyrt nish,
Cairys y leigh dy beïgn cooilleenit 've,
Baase v'eh dy aggyrts, beïgn y gheddyn eh;
Agh quoi'n cretoor nagh jinnagh agglagh chea
Veih'n vaase, graih Adam veih'n baase y livrey?
Ny ainleyn nyn dhost va, gys loayr Mac deyr Yee
Erreeishagh, graihagh 'skyn ny flaunyssee;
Arryltagh yiall eh dy ghoaill er hene yn errey,
Lieh Adam, d'eeck slane ny va'n leigh dy hirrey:
Nish ga dy ren uss geill da miol y noid,
Dy vrishey'n leigh va gaggyrts bial voïd,
Er hoilliu'n baase, myr pian feer chairagh dhyt,
Cre'n foayr smoo bailt? Cre share dy yannoo rhyt?
Yn baase dty vriwnys, as shegin shassoo fo,
Cre erbee'n traa t'ayd veih foast dy ve bio;
Agh my nee uss aigney dty Yee y reayll,
Myr vees dhyt ynsit, as gyn reesht failleil,

Ayns maynrys smoo stiagh vees oo er dty ghoaill,
Na t'ou 'sy traa trooid miol y noid er choayl;
As ga dy vel y leigh geearree cooilleeney
Dty anneeghyn slane neesht ve er nyn yeeilley,
Son gah'n vaaish peecah, as bree peccah'n leigh,
Baase shegin hurranse, saase cha vod oo 'reayll veih:
Foast, ga yiow baase, seose nee oo girree reesht
Gys bea foddey share, as pooar y noid vees brisht;
Caillee'n baase e ghah, yn leigh chaillys e vree,
Sheelnaue sauit vecs, gyn pian, gyn guin, ayns shec;
Rass fecr nyn mree ver ooilley shoh gys kione,
Castey'n ard-nieu, mârish dagh noidys t'ayn.
Hig oo gys niau, ayns sneih dty noid y jouyl
Yn ard-nieu foalsey, es y dunver dewil.
Agh ny-yeih shegin maynrys Phargys aagail
Son ny ta jeant ayd, shen vees ayrn jeh dt'aill:
Ymmyrk dy kiune nish ny ta Jee er harey,
Son shegin dooys dt'akin goll magh roym veihn gharey.
Ayns shoh dty vee v'ayd gaase dhyt still jeh-henc
Er beggan obbyr; gyn doccar as gyn pian;
Nish feiy'n theihll feayn shooill as gow dty chron,
Yiow ayn dty vee, agh gobbragh er-y-hon.
Myr shoh, dy trcih, er eiyrt h'ad ass Pargys
Gys y theihll whaagh va fouc 'syn inshlid heese;
Trooid Eden rea ren ad nyn raad y ghoaill,
Keayney dy gyere son shen ny ren ad 'choayl:
Eer beïyn y vagher v'ad quaagh jannoo sooill
Noidagh feayr orroo, 'naght myr v'ad cur cooyl.
Yn dooghys mie ny smessey ren caghlaa,
Yn ghrian daase grouw, tayrn dullyr er y laa.
Nish sheshaght-caggee sollys, fo pooar Viall,
Veih Niau gys Eden ren Mac Yee oardrail
Dy reayll y gaar', nagh voddagh Satan arragh
Mie dy row ayn, lesh e hooill churstey 'hallagh;

As neesht dy hoiagh cliwe aileagh mysh
Billey'n vea veayn, nagh dagh'ragh dasyn miss.
Shoh ooilley jeant, va'n garey glass soilshean,
Lesh ainleyn sollys, myr veagh eh slane ny ghrian:
Satan ren chea gys e ream churstey hene,
Ginsh da ny sp'rydyn caïd hooar eh cooilleen,
Boggyssagh roo, dy nee trooid yn ard-nieu
Dobbree eh yn saase hug shaghryn er Aue;
Myr heb ny jouyil dy choyrt nyn moylley da,
Gys nieughyn eajee v'ad er nyn jyndaa,
Ayns ynnyd loayrt va'n enish churstey balloo,
Coraa ard-nieughyn v'oc ayns ynnyd taggloo—
Dy row Niurin slane myr ayns un hiz,
Glare cooie'n ard-nieu tra v'eh snaue ayns Pargys:
Myr sambyl jeh'n vriwnys oddagh Jee 'chur er,
Son jalloo'n veisht shen 'ghoaill tra v'eh 'sy ghaar'.
Rish shoh va Adam as e heshey cooie
Troailt magh trooid Eden, as treigeil y reih,
Myr va kiarailys flaunyssagh leeideil,
As niartagh nyn oltyn mie daue dy hooilleil;
Troailt ry-liass-laa, as goaill nyn aash 'syn oie
Fo creg ny cronk, nyn gorp as aigney skee:
Croyn as smeir-ghressagh shirveish daue son bee,
Gys hooar ad coan kiune rea, dy hoiagh ayn
Dy chosney beaghey, as dy gheddyn cloan:—
  Raad faag-ym ad gys grayse as myghin Yee,
As fo ard-chiarail as graih ny flaunyssee.

YN JERREY.

THE

EMERALD VERNICLE

OF THE VATICAN.

BY C. W. KING, M.A., WITH NOTES BY "ASPEN."

With a Portrait of Our Saviour (see frontispiece).

THE EMERALD VERNICLE OF THE VATICAN.

BY C. W. KING, M.A.

No monument of any art could approach in high and holy interest to the one asserted to be preserved in the Treasury of the Vatican, were it possible to give credence to the statement accompanying its pretended copy. This statement, attached to a copperplate engraving, or to a photograph from the same, now commonly to be seen in the London print-shops, runs thus:—"The only true likeness of Our Saviour, taken from one cut on an emerald by command of Tiberius Cæsar, and was given *(sic)* from the treasury of Constantinople by the Emperor of the Turks to Pope Innocent VIII., for the redemption of his brother, taken a captive of the Christians."

But in *this* instance the claims of both prototype (supposing there really to be one) and of copy may be dismissed at once, a single circumstance sufficing amply to disprove them. Any eye slightly practiced in art will immediately detect that the character of the design in this head is neither antique, Roman, nor even Byzantine, but bears the unmistakeable stamp of the *naturalism* of the Italian Revival. In fact, if compared with the head of the Saviour in Raphael's "Miraculous Draught of Fishes" (so well known to everybody by its perpetual republication in various forms), it cannot fail to be discovered an exact transcript from that celebrated work. Nevertheless it is probable enough that a real engraved gem (an *emerald*, too, considering the importance of the object to which the material

was devoted) may have served for original to the print, and have impudently usurped the honours of a lost predecessor of the same kind. An Italian gem-engraver, working at any period subsequent to the "divine" painter, would of necessity have adopted his conception of the sacred countenance as the most authoritative model he could take for his art. Commissions for religious subjects were commonly given to the greatest glyptic artists of the Cinque cento and subsequent schools by their ecclesiastic patrons—witness the elaborate crystal plaques and medallions done to the order of Clement VII. and the Cardinal Farnese by Valerio Vicentino and Castel-Bolognese, of which Vasari has left full particulars in his *Lives* of those artists. And what is yet more cognate to the present subject, the masterpiece of Carlo Costanzi (and which cost him two and a half years of incessant labour[1]) executed for Benedict XIV., was an immense table *emerald*, two inches in diameter, having for obverse the head of St. Peter in relief, for reverse the portrait of the Pontiff himself. It was intended to adorn the *morse* or clasp fastening the sumptuous cope worn only at the grand festivals of the Church.

Having thus cleared the ground of a pretender who carries his modern origin so conspicuously impressed upon his face, I will proceed to bring under the notice of our Society another of like nature, but whose pretensions are of a very different order, possessing at least the required character of type, backed by a very respectable and indisputable antiquity to countenance them. This is a painting on panel traditionally reported to have been found in the old nunnery of St. Bridget, at Douglas, Isle of Man, degraded to the office of a barrel-lid. Rescued thence the picture came into the possession of the Rev. Philip Moore, rector of Kirk Bride, minister of St. Matthew's, and master of the Grammar School of Douglas, who bequeathed it in the year 1783

[1] According to his contemporary, Mariette, in his "Recueil des pierres gravées en creus du Cabinet du Roi," pub. 1750.

to the Grammar School-house of that town as a most precious legacy, with the memorandum that its counterpart was then preserved at Greystoke in the collection of the Duke of Norfolk. The existence of this interesting picture was recently communicated to me by a local correspondent, to whose kindness I was indebted for a careful tracing of the outline of the head, fully as sufficient to certify the style, a facsimile of the inscription underneath, and the other necessary particulars of the description.[2] The face is shown in profile, with the eyes somewhat bent downwards, the hair golden, the beard short and bifurcated, the upper folds of the drapery white, the lower a dark crimson. The type of this portrait is evidently derived from the detailed description of Christ's personal appearance contained in the celebrated letter of Lentulus to Tiberius, first cited by our Anselm of Canterbury:—"A man indeed of lofty stature, handsome, having a venerable countenance, that the beholders can both love and fear. His hair verily somewhat wavy and curling, somewhat brightish and resplendent, flowing down upon his shoulders, having a parting in the middle of the head after the fashion of the Nazarenes. A forehead flat and full of calmness, without wrinkles or any blemish, which a slight tinge of red adorns. The nose and mouth beyond all praise, having a beard, full and ruddy, of the same colour with his hair, not long but forked. His eyes of changeable colour *(variis)* and brilliant." For the further information of such as may happen to possess that deservedly popular book, Walsh's "Ancient Coins, &c., as Illustrations of Christianity," I add that the face in this engraving is identical with that on the medal figured by him on Plate I.,[3] which latter will come to be considered in another place, inasmuch as its existence appears in some degree to elucidate the subject of our inquiry.

[2] This description belongs rather to the *engraving* made from two shadowy, but quite indistinct photographs made direct from the *painting*.

[3] Plate I. representing the medal or amulet found by Mr Corlet in Friars Walk, near Cork, in 1812.

The lower quarter of the panel is occupied by an inscription, here and there obliterated by accident, of which a facsimile, so far as modern print will allow, is here given :—

"This Prefent figure is y^e f'imilitude of our lord and . . . Sauiour Iesus Christ imprinted in Amaralde by the Predefef'rs of y^e greate Turke and fent to the Pope . . . . cente the eigh for this cause for a token to redeme . . . his brother y^t Was taken prifoner . . . ."

Persons conversant with old English writing will at once perceive that spelling and lettering combine to prove this inscription not possibly later than the reign of Elizabeth, nor, on the other hand, earlier than her father's time. But, as I am informed, this writing, ancient as it is, presents every appearance of having been *painted over* the original painting, that is, upon the lower part of the bust, obliterated for the purpose. There is consequently proof positive that the picture must be at least three hundred years old, and in all probability very much older : in fact, everything in its appearance would warrant us to refer it to the Italian school of the fourteenth century.

The chief value of this inscription is that it carries back the tradition concerning the emerald Vernicle *(vera icon)*, by its own antiquity, to within a century of the date assigned for the first appearance of the gem in the Treasury of the Vatican. The next step is to examine into the *probability* of the story which this inscription records. The historical facts briefly stated are these:—Zizim, son of Mahomet II., having disputed the succession with his elder brother, Bajazet II., being defeated in the great battle of Brousa, took refuge with the Soldan of Egypt, Kaibai, and after a second unsuccessful trial of his fortune, with D'Aubusson, Grand Master of Rhodes, who sent him to France in the year 1482. From France he was conveyed, at his own request, to Rome, in 1488, whither both his brother and the Soldan sent embassies on his account, but with very different views. Bajazet promised the Pope, then Innocent VIII., the large sum of 40,000 zechins annually for the *safe* though honourable keeping of a respected though formidable brother,

whilst Kaibai made large presents to the Head of Christendom in the hopes of securing aid from the Franks against his much dreaded enemy the Turk. Onophrius Panuvinus, his contemporary, the continuator of Platina's Lives of the Popes, mentions that Bajazet, besides the pension, made the Pope a present of the spear of the Crucifixion (the far-famed lance of Longinus), doubtless regarded at the time by donor and receiver as equivalent to a much larger amount, and which at once, skilfully wielded in pontifical hands, proved to the new possessor the very wand of Hermes. This gift suffices to prove that the recent usurper of the throne of the Byzantine Cæsars found still something lef in their old storehouse of relics to dispose of when he chose. Onophrius did not indeed mention this emerald (perhaps because he was sceptical as to its genuineness), yet it is very conceivable that amongst the costly gifts of either Turk or Egyptian was included an emerald (or plasma, which usually passes for its precious congener in these circumstances), actually bearing the head of the Saviour, and proceeding from the early Byzantine school. These gem-works, when the art was lost to the Franks, regularly figure amongst the presents of the Byzantine emperors to the kings of the West. One of the most valued objects in the *Trésor de S. Denys*, was a large lapis-lazuli engraved with the head of Our Lord on one side, of Our Lady on the other, probably the gift of Heraclius to Dagobert, he being named as the donor of the next article on the list, a silver-gilt reliquary. Now, supposing such a gem to have been received at Rome under such remarkable circumstances, nothing could have been more natural than to account for its origin by applying to it, with very slight amplification, the popular legend concerning Lentulus and his communication to his imperial and inquisitive master, and by making the latter embody the information so received in the most precious material nature could supply.

But there was another and very sufficient cause for assigning the authorship of this emerald to Tiberius. Martinus Scotus

(d. 1086) had copied from a certain Methodius the following legend:—"The Emperor Tiberius was afflicted with leprosy. Hearing of the miracles of our Lord, he sent for him to Jerusalem; but Christ was already crucified, and had risen and ascended into heaven. The messengers of Tiberius, however, ascertained that a certain Veronica possessed a portrait of Christ impressed by the Saviour himself upon a linen handkerchief, and preserved by her with reverence. Veronica was persuaded by them to come to Rome; and the sight of the sacred image restored the Emperor to health. Pilata was then sentenced by him to death for having unjustly crucified the Lord." This, Cæsar, moreover, had a reputation, throughout the Middle Ages, of a great connoisseur in gems, like that royal Faustus, the Regent Orleans, seventeen centuries later, of whom he was, in many respects, the prototype. Both had passed the better part of their lives, under the cloud of court disfavour, occupied in the cultivation of "curious arts," astrology, alchemy, and the like; and of both the term of power was equally unlucky, a certain ill fate balking the effect of their wisest measures, until, in despair, they drowned themselves in unrestrained voluptuousness.

It is, however, quite unaccountable to me how this legend of the emerald, most assuredly "vetus et constans opinio," came to escape the notice of all writers on the subject of vernicles, not being once alluded to by Peignot in his elaborate essay, "Récherches sur la Personne de Jésus Christ," published in 1829; nor by Heaphy in his "Examination into the Antiquity of the Likeness of our Blessed Lord," in the Art Journal, iv. s. vol. vii., 1861; nor again by the latest writer upon the subject, the author of the article, "Portraits of Christ," in the Quarterly Review, vol. cxxiii. p. 490, who has evidently taken immense pains to make his researches thoroughly exhaustive.

The medal, to which passing reference was made above, and of which specimens are not uncommon, was in existence as early as the opening of the sixteenth century, for it is described as a

most precious antiquity—being supposed contemporary with its prototype by Theseus Ambrosius, who flourished under Julius II. and Leo X. Passing over the other absurdity of this notion on the grounds of ancient usage, art, and language of the legend, it suffices to point out that its material, *white bell-metal*,[4] and its *fabrique* being a *sand-cast*, not struck with a die, conclusively declare it to proceed from the century before Ambrosius' date, the period when the manufacture of medals thus produced most especially flourished in Italy. Throughout this period, before the invention of the coining-press, casting in sand from a wax pattern was the sole effectual method of executing those medallions, or, rather, small bas-reliefs, of large diameter and highly-raised designs, the easily produced memorials of the celebrities of the age which have come down to us in such otherwise inexplicable abundance. The medal, therefore, whose sacred antiquity struck Ambrosius with so much awe, can only belong to the generation preceding his own: Gothic art never produced anything of the like nature; and had it originated in ancient times, even those of the Christian emperors of the West (which its style also entirely controverts), it would have been made by a die like the other medallions of the same princes.

Nevertheless the existence of this medal may be fancied indirectly to support the tradition concerning the emerald of Bajazet. Supposing a new *vera effigies* to have come to Rome in so conspicuous a manner, and with so august a voucher for its authenticity as the Grand Turk himself, it would necessarily excite the highest interest and devotion amongst all who flocked to St. Peter's shrine, and nothing could be more obvious to its wonderfully *intelligent* proprietors than the multiplying the relic (with the spiritual advantages accompanying the sight) by converting its imprint into the popular form of a medal. An

[4] The same is the material of the famous statue of St. Peter, a work of the Quattro-cento school—a sufficient refutation in itself to the Protestant joke about the "christened Jove."

analogous instance offers itself in the linen impressions of St. Veronica's far-famed *Sudarium*, still regularly kept on sale at the same temple. The inscription in the modern Hebrew character, filling the reverse of the medal in question, may be supposed to countenance in some slight degree the conjecture above hazarded as to its invaluable prototype: "The Messiah has reigned, He came in peace, and being made the Light of Men, He lives."

But setting this conjecture aside, there is another important question that must not be eluded, inasmuch as it involves a circumstance which might effectually prevent the recognition of the real emerald by a modern and too-knowing eye, supposing it still to repose in the Vatican cabinet. It is true that the Byzantines, from the very commencement of their empire, were fond of engraving sacred images upon green-coloured stones, substitutes for the too costly *smaragdus*. I have seen amongst others a plasma of such beautiful quality as might well be mistaken for emerald, bearing in relief the Saviour's bust in front face, at the side the sacred initials $\overline{\text{IC}}$—$\overline{\text{XC}}$, executed in the highest style to which Byzantine glyptic art ever attained. Nevertheless, there is a possibility of a strange confusion of personages in the giving of the names to such representations. Even that very learned and practical antiquary, Chiflet, has fallen into a singular error in this actual particular. He figures a noble head of Serapis, wreathed with persea-branches, as that of the Saviour crowned with thorns,[5] and attributes its origin to the Carpocratian Gnostics, who are *accused* by Epiphanius of making and worshipping similar images. But the *calathus* capping the head would alone unmistakeably declare the presence of the patron god of Alexandria, did not the excellence of the engraving likewise bespeak the best period of the glyptic art, not the offspring of the decrepit ages when the Gnosis flourished.

[5] No. 111 in the plates to his valuable "Macarii Abraxas-Proteus, seu Apistopistus." Antv. 1657.

Chiflet calls the material *emerald,* and his word may be accepted in this instance without too much questioning, for the Greco-Egyptians frequently consecrated the most costly produce of their national mines to the embodiment of the conceptions of their gods. Examples in fine ruby as well as emerald have repeatedly come within my own observation. This interchange of personages, however, is facile enough to a beholder paying no attention to the distinctive attributes of the Alexandrine deity. Antique art has stamped the features of Seraphis with that expression of profound thoughtfulness and majestic severity so well befitting his special character as Lord and *Judge* of the dead, the very character in which the Saviour came subsequently to be most usually depicted in early Christian work. Compare any of the numerous fine camei extant of the Seraphis' head in front face with the better executed samples of the Byzantine Christ, for instance, as portrayed (for the first time) in coinage on the *solidi* of Justinian Rhinotmetus (685-711), and every draughtsman will detect and be astonished at their identity. The latter portrait, however, is said (on what authority I know not) to have been copied from the bronze statue of Christ which stood over the vestibule Chalcé of the imperial palace until destroyed by the great iconoclast, Leo the Isaurian, who has commemorated his substitution of the simple Cross in place thereof by an inscription still (or recently) to be read upon the marble.

Lastly comes the all-important question—Does this paragon of all glyptic monuments anywhere exist, with any probability of ever being recognized?—an object of warmest adoration to devotee and to archæologist alike. Alas! sober consideration compels an answer in the negative. Small chance had it of escaping that worse than "Spartacum vagantem," the mercilessly ransacking Spaniard at the lamentable sack of the Eternal City in 1527, unless, indeed, by special miracle (like that which protected the vernicle of Edessa) it should have had the good luck

to be amongst the precious stones from St. Peter's Treasury, which Cellini assisted the Pope and his confidant, Cardinal Cornaro, to sew up in their own robes when starved into surrender out of their last stronghold, Castel Santangelo.

The quantity of these jewels may be guessed from the two hundred pounds weight of gold which the veracious chronicler avers he obtained from melting down their settings.

Nay, even the last chance (on which I had once confidently reckoned, hoping against hope), has finally disappeared. Clement, restored to the ruins of his power, *might* be supposed to have replaced the emerald, so cleverly rescued by his Florentine astuteness, within the gem casket of the Vatican—a collection which, during the peaceful interval between the Constable Bourbon and the Emperor Napoleon I., had through the perpetual favors of Furtune (so propitious at this her ancient seat), grown to such dimensions that its catalogue, drawn up by Visconti at the beginning of this century, filled two folio volumes. But over the fate of this cabinet there hangs an impenetrable mystery. It is not visible in any part of the public gallery; and when, some few years back, a learned and sagacious friend, being engaged upon the MSS. of the Vatican Library, made careful inquiry about it at my request (for this special object), none of the officials could give him any information or were aware that any such collection had ever existed in the place! And yet this cabinet contained, amongst numerous gems of "great volume," as Visconti expresses it, the largest cameo in the world, the Carpagna, "The Triumph of Bacchus and Ariadne," a piece whose magnitude was surpassed by its artistic worth, and so well known by repeated publication in previous times, that wherever it went its recognition could not be avoided. It is, however, not impossible that in the troublous times speedily following Visconti's labours, the cabinet was put away so carefully that the place of deposit had been lost to the next generation of keepers, as was actually the case here for

more than fifty years with the better known Marlborough gems. But there is another solution of the difficulty, and, I fear, the true one. When the Vatican statues were transferred to the Louvre, no notice can be found of the gems having accompanied them upon their enforced journey; they, therefore, may have been appropriated as perquisites by the French Commissaries. In those days, when the gem mania raged so furiously, the temptation to such an exercise of the law of might was almost irresistible; and a very unanswerable reply to papal remonstrance will be found in the repetition of the old Gallic hint,—"Væ victis." It is well known how French authorities, putting taste before religion, carefully despoiled the shrine of St. Elizabeth, Marburgh, of every antique gem with which it was studded, but honestly left untouched all its gold and precious stones. These remarks upon the disappearance of the Vatican Cabinet are appended here in the hope of eliciting, from any parties better informed about its fate, that explanation which I have long laboured ineffectually to obtain. But to return to the Douglas Vernicle: its existence in Man has been plausibly accounted for by supposing it brought thither by Bishop Thomas Stanley, the last Roman Catholic occupant of the see. During his sequestration and detention in London under Edward VI., he was on intimate terms with the Norfolk family, then in close relation with the Court of Spain, and therefore in the way of obtaining similar relics. This Bishop was reinstated by Queen Mary—and *not* recalled by her successor Queen Elizabeth. A second example, bearing the same inscription, but slightly varied and modernised, which now hangs in the sub-librarian's room in the Bodleian Library, was presented by Mrs Mary Prince (1722), "painted by herself," a copy doubtless of some older work. The current story that a third exists in the Provost's Lodge, Trinity College, Dublin, has proved, upon inquiry, totally without foundation. The Rev. John Cannell, minister of St. Matthew's, Douglas, is the present custodian of this venerable relic.

THE EMERALD VERNICLE OF THE VATICAN.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX—I.

The following Extract, from the Rev C. W. King's masterly work on "The Uses, &c., of Antique Gems" may interest the general reader :—

The chief of archæologists, Visconti, remarks in his *Esp. di Gemme Antiche:* "How conducive the study and the accurate examination of ancient works in the precious stones, commonly called 'gems' is to the understanding of antiquities, and to every species of valuable erudition, as well as to the intelligence of the arts of design, and to the teaching of the eyes in the distinguishing of true and simple beauty. Two advantages, over all other existing relics of antiquity are possessed by engraved gems, and both are connected with the service to be derived from them: the first is that they are able to furnish accurate instruction, not to those present alone, whilst those absent are either entirely deprived, or must derive it from drawings merely as the sole resource; drawings too, often incorrect, scarcely ever perfectly accurate, and which can only transfuse into the plate what the eye of the draftsman, (often an unskilled one) has been able to comprehend in the original of his design. Antique Intagli, on the contrary, by means of the impression from them, in a certain manner, may be said to multiply themselves, and are represented in perhaps a better point of view, than the originals: from which circumstance these impressions serve equally well with the monument itself to build our reflections and our decisions upon. The second advantage, and that of the highest importance is, that their very hardness of material and the nature of the work on them, especially as regards Intagli, to such a degree, secure the integrity of these antique productions of art, that the representations, together with all their symbols and accessories, have been preserved without the slightest damage, to the present moment; not mutilated, as is too often the case with works of art in marble or as with medals, made illegible by wear, or changed and corroded by their long entombment amidst the acids of the earth."

APPENDIX—II.

In the "Lapidorium" of Marbodus, a poem composed by him, when Master of the Cathedral School of Anjou, in France, from 1067 to 1081, the substance of which is partly taken from Pliny—he introduces a number of Greek words. The author of "Antique Gems" goes on to say :—"It is my belief that Greek as a *spoken* tongue must have lingered in the South of France long after the fall of the Roman Empire. Charlemagne though quite illiterate is said to have understood and spoken Greek, which would imply that it was necessary in his intercourse with some of his own subjects."

Extract from Appendix II.

"*Some of his own Subjects.*"—This latter remark, may with as much propriety be extended to the Manx language,—a branch equally of the more ancient Phœnecian. The poem is of considerable length, and is very curious. In Canto vii., is the following description of the emerald, the Gem at present under our consideration, viz :—

"Of all green things which bounteous Earth supplies,
Nothing in greenness with the Emerald vies;
Twelve kinds it gives, and from the Scythian clime,
The Bactrian mountain, and old Nilus' slime;
And some from copper mines of viler race,
Marked by the dross drawn from their Matrix base;
The Carchedonian from the Punic vale—
To name the others were a tedious tale."

"*Carchedonian.*"—Any one to whom Manx is familiar will at once recognise in this epithet the Manx phrase "Kiark y dooinney"—Hen of the Man. The significance of this reading will be understood by a reference to St. Matthew, xxiii., 37 ver., taken in connection with the name "Kiark," sometimes improperly spelt Kirk as applied to our Christian churches.

Here it may not be inappropriate to call attention to the title of a very ancient and fragmentary Quatrain, sung as accompaniment to a little dramatic scene acted by people on Periwinkle or Penniwinkle Fair-day, the sixth of February, St. Dorothy,—see Butler's "Lives of the Saints" for the doubtfulness of her title to this celebration which our Manx ancient Tradition and Legend attribute to St. Catherine, for

whom see the same work, but for Nov. 25th. The Quatrain in question commences:—

"Kiark y Treen e Marrow," &c.,

developed by the Romish Church, after Reginald's surrender to the Pope (1219) into "Kiark Catrina Marrow," in sound nearly the same, in meaning very different, and is of historical value, as being a sort of requiem over the departed "Treen," perhaps after St. Machutus, or Maughold, changed in A.D. 490, these most ancient Ecclesiastical Divisions into parishes. The translation of the term is:—"The Hen of the Treen is dead," &c., and this brings us back to the "Kiark y dooniney" of Marbodus.

In regard to the allusion made to St. Matthew's Gospel, it should be borne in mind that Marbodus could scarcely be acquainted with the Manx phrase and Legend, also that he was a monk evidently well-read in the School Divinity of his times, his choice of name therefore likely to be guided by scriptural associations and allusions. There is also "another name," Mr. King tells us, "used by the Greeks" (equally suggestive) "for this gem," that of "*Smaragdus*, which is itself a corruption of the sanscrit '*Smarakata*', the gem of this name having been imported from Bachtria into Europe by the Traders of that race."

Even here we find a Manx Relationship,—"Smeyrey"=a Stain, and may well refer to the covering or blotting-out efficacy of the Atonement made by the Mac-y-Dooinney (Son of Man). A double purpose seems also to be combined in this significant name as applied to this Gem, extending as it does to the Resurrection, for as the resurrections of Spring in the Natural World point to the higher prospect of a Resurrection from the dead, even so does this most comprehensive word, in a slightly modified form, include "Smarage"=Embers, or live coal, carrying our thought onwards to that great succeeding event in the order described in the Sacred History, those Embers expanded into the accomplished fact of a future, and as it were a crystallized Life,—when we "shall shine as stars (or gems) in the Firmament."

The Poet Gray has illustrated this latter view in his beautiful "Elegy in a Country Churchyard":—

"Ev'n in our Ashes, live their wonted fires,"

But to pursue fully this part of the subject belongs more properly to the serious discourse of a duly ordained minister of the "Living Word," rather than to our present purpose, which merely consists in an attempt to trace these, to us, foreign languages up to our own old "friends and

acquaintance," all uniting in the one idea intended to be conveyed to us in the choice of these names as given to this Green Gem. A French writer says: "que le vrais solution de ces ænigmes numismatiques n'est pas encore trouvee." It must not be forgotten that all these are strictly emblems (or "patterns") of great Truths—applied equally in the Sacred Writings and in the ancient poets generally,—but having this essential difference that the latter deviated into fable, while as regards the Words of Truth they are surrounded by an invincible barrier which renders their conquest by error impossible.

This extended view of the subject has travelled too far perhaps from the point at which we started, namely, the more restricted consideration of Marbodus' lines regarding the Gem on which the portrait has been engraved.

But the close connection that exists between the Manx name and the epithet he employs as the *punic* name given to it, has insensibly led us to the more enlarged idea conveyed to the mind of any one to whom the ancient language of this small Island is familiar, and therefore not entirely irrevelant to the subject, the more that the picture which has partly given rise to Mr. King's interesting memoir belongs to this Island.

APPENDIX—III.

"Extract from the Will of the Rev. Philip Moore, Rector of Bride, and for many years Chaplain of St. Matthew's Chapel, Douglas, Isle of Man, (viz., from 1735 to 1765) and in connection therewith Master of the Grammar School in that town":—

"Item.—I leave to the house (that is the house adjoining the School and wherein he resided during his long continuance as Master) and therein to remain where it now is—that most valuable and curious remain of antiquity—a painting purporting to be a picture of our Lord Jesus Christ."

"N.B.—There is one of the same* date and inscription at Greystock Castle, now the Duke of Norfolk's—supposed to be the only piece of the kind in England."

* Underneath this picture is the following:—"This present figure is y^e^ fimilitude of our Lord and Sauiour Iesus Christ, imprinted in Amaralde, by the Predecefs'rs of the greate Turke, and sent to the Pope Innocent the eigth for this cause for a token to redeme His brother y^t^ Was taken prisnor."

Nothing is with certainty known of this ancient "piece" beyond what is said of it in the foregoing extract from the Rev. P. Moore's will and the remarks included in it.

There is a Tradition that its preservation is due to some discerning and reverential eye, jealous for the departed relics of the old Nunnery, that had rescued this one from continuing to be used as a "lid or cover on a Meal Tub." Here tradition ceases. The graphic account given by Mr. Moore suggests the probability that however it may formerly have been preserved, it would be in the year 1783 the date of Mr. Moore's will, that the discovery of its originally great value was made. In that year it was, that the artists Messrs. Wm. Byrne and Thomas Hearne published their engravings of Peel Castle and other Manx Antiquities, with a dedication to Sir Joseph Banks. While in the Island they would see and appreciate the high value and antiquity of this portrait under its eclipse, and point out its merits to Mr. Moore, and that he with the promptitude characteristic of his nature both felt and recognised the force of their remarks, and then bequeathed the newly-discovered treasure as an heir-loom to the Grammar School House, where he had lived so long while fulfilling the office of Master with so much credit to himself and advantage to the youths committed to his teaching. It is thought by Mr. Nicholson, a rising artist of great promise, and who has made a most satisfactory *fac-simile* copy of the picture, that he can detect amid other alterations from the original, the profuse "glory" of very thick yellow paint around the head as a late addition, also that the back-ground was originally gold—probably a restoration of the original—with other minor "touchings up." The time when these restorations were made may be attributed to the year when these artists pointed out the true though expiring merits of this ancient relic; they might even suggest and superintend the restorations.

The counterpart picture mentioned by Mr. Moore is not now at Greystock. It is supposed that in the great fire which nearly destroyed the interior of the whole of the left wing of the castle, this with other valuable paintings must have perished. There is no record known to exist as to the date when, or by whom this picture became a possession in the Nunnery. Some conjectural remarks will be found in the note to Bishop Thos. Stanley.

Of the Rev. Philip Moore himself, many interesting notices may be found in "Keble's Life of Bishop Wilson."

APPENDIX—IV.

*Bishop T. Stanley.**—Of this Bishop little personally is known, while he yet fills a very remarkable and important place in the history of the Manx Church. It is through him we possess an unbroken line of Episcopal descent from Apostolic times to the present day. For many interesting particulars regarding this Bishop, consult "Records and Documents relating to the Isle of Mann and Diocese of Sodor and Mann, collected by the Rev. W. Percival Ward, M.A.," "Seacombe's History of the Earls of Derby" and Cumming's "Isle of Man." In the following notes conjectural inferences as regards the reasons for his being left in undisturbed possession of his Episcopate, are partly gleaned from Miss Strickland's interesting memoirs of the "Tudor Princesses."

In that of "Margaret Clifford, Countess of Derby and Queen in Mann" we read of the peculiarly vindictive treatment by Queen Elizabeth of her most unfortunate cousin. That she bore the title equally with herself of "Queen" though of so tiny a kingdom, yet at least of equal antiquity with her own, was doubtless a sore point, and gave an edge to the petty yet most cruel persecution she was made to undergo. Taking this view of the case as a probable one, we may further be permitted to point out that in these insulting proceedings against the wife of the Earl of Derby, there was a limit which her politic Majesty did not venture to infringe. If Henry IV., Earl of Derby bore with an astonishing equanimity, incarceration of his wife with the other mortifications heaped upon her, he may yet be supposed to have sat thus quiet by the consideration that while this unhappy victim of Queen Elizabeth's narrow and jealous tyranny was his Countess and Queen, she was not the less a near cousin to the imperious Queen "paramount" over his own little Insular Dominions. He felt that he dare not resent this grievance as became him, the more that his own allegiance was questioned by his enemies at the English Court from his having some claim to the crown worn by Elizabeth herself; but Elizabeth knew full well all that was passing in her court and kingdom, and would be aware of these rumours. While she held the reins of Government with a firm hand, she knew well where to stop, and in this case

* It is not a little remarkable that the Title chosen by this Bishop's branch of the House of Stanley should be that of "Lord Mount Eagle," (in Manx "Cronk Urleigh.") "King Henry VIII., ordained that the Stanley who so much distinguished himself at the Battle of 'Flodden Field,' should as his reward be proclaimed Lord of Mount Eagle, and for that his ancestors bore the Eagle on their crest."

abstained from trenching on a strictly Insular prerogative, that of the entire reservation to its sovereign of the Church of Sodor and Mann, guaranteed on more than one remarkable occasion, and which till the unconstitutional interference of King Henry VIII. and the Government of Edward VI., had ever been carefully guarded and preserved intact. We can thus perhaps naturally account for this conduct of Queen Elizabeth, and may indeed accept it as a providential interposition in behalf of an orthodox, ancient, and independent Church.

This seems to be the proper place to point out a more recent interposition, of which Bishop Ward was the favoured and distinguished instrument. When the "Ecclesiastical Commissioners" took upon themselves the management of Church affairs in 1832, this See was one of those ruthlessly stamped out; "scotch'd, not killed," however, as the event proved, for to this Bishop's courageous, untiring and well-directed exertions, we owe under an all directing Providence the unprecedented event of an already passed Act of Parliament being actually rescinded and our Bishopric restored. This is an event ever to be held in grateful recollection in this Island, indeed by the Church at large.

It is time to return to our Bishop, Thomas Stanley, and state that some writers say he also held the office of Governor of the Island, thus acquiring the title of "Sword Bishop." Though holding this secular appointment, however, the exercise of few of its functions can have fallen to him, for Earl Henry did not often leave his little kingdom, receiving as he did sundry very intelligible hints to remain there. Again it is also said of this Bishop that he "passed beyond sea"; this would be either in company with Cardinal Pole, or afterwards, to put himself out of Elizabeth's keen surveillance—trusting all the rest to the "laissez faire" system—as best suiting his safety and convenience. Having thus somewhat tediously cleared the way, we at length arrive at the point that more especially belongs to his assumed connection with the Picture which forms part of the subject of the printed memoir. Supposing him to have chosen Rome as the place of his sojourn, his being there would coincide in point of time with that of the rich presents made to Pope Innocent VIII. by the Grand Turk, amongst which was the almost priceless engraved Gem, afterwards called the "Emerald of the Vatican," treated of in the foregoing memoir by Mr. King, from which we infer that the engraved subject was copied by some celebrated Italian artist, and treated after the Byzantine model, by giving the portrait a back-ground in gold. Decayed as it is, there are

remains sufficient to authorize the opinion now formed that it has been "a very fine picture"—sadly injured by time and uncareful keeping. Bishop Stanley we may well suppose would not fail to see both the Gem and the copies made from it, and as an equally probable consequence secure one of them, presenting it on his return as a votive offering at the shrine of the patron Saint of the Nunnery, in his Bishopric of Sodor and Mann. To sum up we may suppose our Bishop to have become the happy owner of this portrait—and by him handed over to the Nunnery, near Douglas.

The detailed circumstances attending the dissolution of this Convent are not known to the writer, nor, indeed, who first became the secular or lay proprietor of the estate; certain it is that the picture in question was made but small account of, for in the mutations that befel it, the last thing known before the Rev. Philip Moore's bequest of it to the Grammar School House of Douglas was through a tradition that it was the lid of a meal tub in the house of the Nunnery. "To such base uses we may come at last!" There is no fear that it will be again lost sight of, since the paper read at the meeting of the Archæological Institute, in March, 1870, by Mr. C. W. King, will by his kind permission be printed in an enduring volume of the Manx Society for the Publication of National Documents. There is also a careful fac-simile copy in colours made of the portrait, and photographs have been taken to accompany the published memoir.

There is another and perhaps even more probable mode by which our Bishop, Thomas Stanley, may have acquired this picture. By referring to the Genealogical Tables of the two noble houses of Norfolk and of Stanley, we find that Dorothy, daughter of Thomas, Duke of Norfolk, married to Edward Stanley third Earl of Derby, was the mother of Henry, fourth Earl—he again marrying the unfortunate heiress of Henry Clifford, Earl of Cumberland, and cousin to Elizabeth, Queen of England, as we have already seen. In this way we may be entitled to trace our picture to Henry, who was so much in this Island kingdom. Thomas Stanley, being not only Bishop but also Governor, by which we may well suppose he was much in the confidence and favour of his king-cousin, and suggest to him the transfer of this valued portrait to the Nunnery. The writer has somewhere read, but unfortunately cannot find the authority, that the Lord Admiral of England, Ireland, and Æquitaine (Guienne) held in his command a more extensive range of

coast than bordered that province, landing officially among other places at Nice, and other ports of the Mediterranean. Now as the unfortunate Djem, brother to Bajazett III, "the Greate Turk" was conveyed by the orders of D'Aubusson, Grand Master of the Knights of Rhodes, to whom he was first consigned to Nice, afterwards to Roussillon, Puy, &c., and as the French king, Charles VIII., (1492) then interposed and fairly handed him over to the Pope Innocent VIII., (though it was under his successor, Alexander Borgia, that he was confined in the Castle of St. Angelo, and finally murdered there), may not some of the treasures sent for his safe keeping have found their way to Nice, &c., where the Ducal "Lord Admiral" may have picked up this identical picture, copied from the Emerald Gem?—indeed "the two" thus answering to the Rev. P. Moore's statement in his will. One of these may so naturally have fallen to the share of Dorothy, mother of Henry IV., Earl of Derby, and by him, as we have said, been handed over to his cousin-Bishop, and sometime Governor of his Island-kingdom; thus in either case finding a resting-place in our Nunnery, and authorizing the tradition respecting a companion picture contained in Mr. Moore's will bequeathing the one that is the subject of this paper, to the School-house of St. Matthew's, Douglas. It is now in the custody of the Rev. J. Cannell, who is a collateral descendant from the Mr. Cannell, who is by some believed to have been the first lay proprietor of the Nunnery, after its dissolution.

"The family of Heywood came into possession of the Nunnery estate through their connection with the old family of the Callcotts, a Captain Callcott, married Margaret Goodman, last prioress of the Nunnery, near Douglas, who considered herself released from her vows by the dissolution of Religious Houses at the Reformation. She obtained a grant of the Convent and estate of the Nunnery, and the last descendant of that union being a female and the heiress, married Hugh Cannell, Vicar-General, whose only daughter married Mr. Heywood." See Lady Belcher's History "The Mutineers of the Bounty."

Before taking leave of this "Vicar-General Hugh Cannell," it may be added that a subsequent member of the same family studied for the Manx Church, at the Academic School at Castletown. No vacancy in the Church livings occurring when he had passed through his curriculum—in 1680 he went to London—and through the patronage of Bishop Lcringe, was appointed lecturer of two city churches. He

published a political sermon which he had preached, entitled "The case of the Pretender considered," which attracted much attention at the time, and was said to be an able performance.

Query?—Is this sermon preserved by any of the family?

It might throw some light on the otherwise unaccountable accusation regarding the political tendencies of some Manx clergymen, commented upon in an "Old London Journal," of 1724.

ASPEN.

ANCIENT PORTRAITURES

OF

OUR LORD.

AFTER THE TYPE OF THE EMERALD VERNICLE GIVEN BY BAJAZET II. TO POPE INNOCENT VIII.

(Notice Supplementary to a Memoir by Mr C. W. KING, Archaeological Journal, vol. xxvii. *p.* 181.*)*

ANCIENT PORTRAITURES OF OUR LORD.

AFTER THE TYPE OF THE EMERALD VERNICLE GIVEN BY BAJAZET II. TO POPE INNOCENT VIII.

(Notice Supplementary to a Memoir by Mr. C. W. KING, Archaeological Journal, vol. xxvii. p. 181.)

The investigation of the earliest types of sacred portraiture, and especially of those of the Saviour, presents a subject of such pre-eminent interest in the History of Christian Art, that any details connected with it cannot fail to prove acceptable to readers of the Arch. Journal. In a previous volume we were indebted to the tasteful erudition of Mr. King for a valuable dissertation on "the Emerald Vernicle of the Vatican," that inestimable relic of early art, now unhappily lost almost beyond all hope of recovery, and of which no tradition even seems to have survived, beyond the garbled inscriptions on certain paintings of the sixteenth century, which, from time to time, have been brought under the notice of the Institute by the examples exhibited at our meetings.

It appeared to me desirable to bring together any available evidence connected with the highly interesting tradition of this portraiture, which, as might be anticipated from the glyptic nature of its prototype—a cameo probably on plasma—is not, like the other early portraits of our Lord most familiar to us, in full face, but in profile. It has, moreover, not been noticed in various dissertations on the subject. We seek for it in vain in Peignot's elaborate work,—"Récherches sur la Personne de Jésus Christ,"—in Heaphy's "Examination into the Antiquity

of the Likeness of Our Blessed Lord,"[1]—and even in the exhaustive researches by the writer of "Portraits of Christ," in the Quarterly Review.[2] Neither is this particular type mentioned in Mrs. Jameson's "History of Our Lord," edited by Lady Eastlake, in which so much valuable information will be found.[3]

It is very remarkable that no trace of the gift of so precious an object as the *icon* should be found in the works of contemporary authority, and in which we find the most ample relations of Bajazet's propitiatory gift of the Holy Lance (or Dish) to Innocent, and also of his annual largess to the Holy See in favour of his captive brother. To our learned and lamented friend, Canon Rock, I am indebted for the assurance that his researches had been wholly in vain. We find minute narrations by Ciacconius, and his laborious annotator Victorellus, of the august ceremonial on the reception of the "celestial lance." Matthew Bossus, Canon of Verona, an eye-witness of the pompous welcome accorded to Zemes, relates the minutest particulars, and describes the unsightly aspect and grotesque figure of the barbarian prince; but no allusion has been found to the precious emerald, that could not fail, we might suppose, to excite the utmost veneration.

The recent production, through the friendly courtesy of Sir Edmund H. Lechmere, Bart., of another example of these portraitures of our Lord, in unusually good preservation, has suggested to me to offer such incidental notices as I had formerly collected, and which may, I hope, prove serviceable as supplementary to the memoir by Mr. King. To him, our valued guide and master in all the intricate questions of ancient Iconography, the student of the incunabula of sacred art is indebted for the elucidation of the origin of the remarkable portraits in question, that seem undoubtedly to have been singularly esteemed and treasured in former days, as shown by

[1] Art Journal, Series iv., vol. vii., 1861. [2] Vol. cxxiii. p. 490. [3] Vol. i. p. 31.

the numerous *sei-cento* reproductions still existing. It is to be regretted, however, that hitherto no example* has been brought to our knowledge that can be regarded as the immediate prototype, possibly by some renowned master of the Italian school, of the period when the *incon* on the precious emerald of Bajazet may have excited the veneration of the Eternal City at the close of the fifteenth century.

The painting above mentioned, made known to us through the kindness of Sir Edmund Lechmere, has been long in possession of his family in Worcestershire, and is now preserved at his residence, the Rhydd, Upton-on-Severn. It is on panel, measuring $10\frac{3}{4}$ in. in height by $5\frac{1}{2}$ in breadth. In the upper part the head of the Saviour is seen in profile, to the left, on a gold ground; the features are of mild, pleasing expression; the long hair, of dark chestnut colour, falls on the shoulders; the beard is short, and slightly forked; the dress dark green. The lower moiety of the panel bears the following inscription in gold letters (Roman capitals) on a black ground:—

THIS PRESENT FIGURE IS THE SIMILITVDE OF OVRE LORD IHV OVRE SAVIOR IMPRINTED IN AMIRALD BY THE PREDESESSORS OF THE GRETE TURKE AND SENT TO OVRE HOLY FATER *(sic)* THE POPE INNOSENT THE VIII. AT THE COST OF THE GRETE TURKE FOR A TOKIN FOR THIS CAUSE TO REDEME HIS BROTHER THAT WAS TAKYN PRESONER.

Several examples of this "similitude," it may be remembered, have been brought before the Institute, at the London meetings and in our temporary museums. Those hitherto known to me appear without exception to be representations of a valued type, probably from the hand of some Italian painter, who had access to the precious emerald as his model; in every instance the date of their execution seems to be about the commencement of the sixteenth century, possibly a few years earlier. Whilst they differ slightly in certain details, they are nearly uniform in dimension, and the inscription, that sometimes con-

tains slight blunders, is always in English, and constantly sets forth the gift of the emerald prototype to Innocent VIII. by Bajazet II. to propitiate the Holy Father in favour of his younger brother, Zemes or Zizim, who had been defeated at Brousa in 1482, and sought refuge with the Soldan of Egypt. These curious details have been set forth by Mr. King in his memoir above cited. The examples of the painting previously submitted to the Institute, differ only from that transmitted to Mr. King from the Isle of Man in the absence of the radiant aureole (not "nimbus"), which is found in that instance only.*

In 1851 one of these portraitures had been exhibited by Mr. Thomas Hart, of Reigate; it is described in the Arch. Journal (vol. viii. p. 320). The inscription asserts that the similitude had been "FOUND IN AMARAT," evidently a blunder for emerald, and that the captive prince was taken prisoner by the Romans. Another, also slightly blundered, was brought in 1857 by Mr. Cumming, as recorded in vol. xiv. p. 95; a third was in possession of Henry Howard, Esq., at Greystoke Castle. It is described in the Beauties of England and Wales, vol. iii. p. 167.

* "A writer of high artistic note—calls our attention to a curious and hitherto unobserved illustration of what has been long known to have been Raphael's custom—viz.: to borrow parts of his compositions from older sources. Many of these may be found in one or two groups in Niello" &c. May we not therefore fairly infer that when the priceless Emerald on which is engraved the matchless *vera nicka* reached Rome, he would see and quickly transfer to his canvas or panel the Portrait under discussion in these pages, and even paint two for the illustrious Englishmen who possessed "*the two*" (described by Mr. P. Moore as "the only two *originals*") viz.: one for the Duke of Norfolk—the other for Bishop T. Stanley, the near relation of the King of Man (a Royalty better known and recognised in Rome, than in England), the Lady Margaret, Countess of Derby, and Queen of the Isle of Man, being also cousin to Elizabeth, Queen of England—who was Queen Paramount of Man. The inscription given below being in English favours this assumption. Still, for all this, we are left without any *certain* model with which to compare the existing Paintings: the Emerald itself being lost. The picture at Greystoke destroyed by fire, whilst the other, which we have ascribed to Bishop Thomas Stanley, has evidently undergone so many processes of "*restoration!*" that only a very educated or very reverent eye can detect the ancient glory so obscured by modern manipulation, although the head and shoulders still exhibit unmistakeably the Raphael outline and touch not to be seen in any of the copies; many such being quickly made from these Originals—some of them catalogued with many interesting remarks by Mr King in his Memoir and by Mr Albert Way in his admirable supplement, as well as by others of lesser note. ASPEN.

In the Antiquarian Repertory,[4] an engraving will be found of one of these portraits communicated in 1870 by Mr. W. Loltie, of Canterbury, and described as painted on oak, on a gold ground. In 1793 Mr. Urban received also from Mr. T. Woolston, of Adderbury, a description of one in the possession of Mr. J. Barber; the legend is precisely the same as on the painting at the Rhydd, with the exception of the concluding lines, stating that the prototype, "imprinted in amirald by the predesessor of the Great Turke" was "sent to Pope Innosent *(sic)* the VIII. for a token to redeme his brother that was takyn presonor." [5] In 1793 another is described by R. K. as existing at Langton, near Spilsby; the legend contains several blunders, and sets forth that the "seymylytude" was imprinted in "amyrld."[6]

I may here mention also that in the Révue Archéologique [7] there is a notice of a profile portraiture of the Saviour, with the inscription in English. This painting preserved in the South of France claims special consideration as being the only specimen of the series hitherto found on the Continent.

M. Jules Courtet, Sous-Préfet of Die, author of the memoir, states that at Granbois, a village in the south of France (department of Vaucluse), several paintings are to be seen in a small country house, that retains its old furniture and ornaments. Amongst the paintings the most remarkable is a bust of our Lord, in profile, bearded, the head surrounded by an *auréole* composed of cherubs' heads winged. The ground is gilded; the dimensions of the picture, which is on copper, with a frame of ebony and silver angle-mounts, is about 12 in. by 8 in. The countenance of the Saviour is that of a man in the prime of life, of noble expression, rather serious than sorrowful. The lower part of this curious relic of Byzantine art, as M.

[4] Vol. iii. p. 101, edit. 1808.
[5] Gent. Mag., vol. lxiii. part 2, p. 1177.
[6] Ibid., vol. lxv., part 1, p. 870.
[7] Vol. iii. pp. 101, 185.

Courtet considers it to be, is occupied by the following inscription, in six lines :—

THIS PRESENT FIGVRE IS THE SIMILITVDE OF OVR LORD HIN *(sic* for IHV?) OVRE SAVIOR IMPRINTED IN AMARILD BY THE PREDECESSORS OF THE GREATE TVRKE AND SENT TO THE POPE INNOSENT THE VIII AT THE COST OF THE GRETE TVRKE FOR A TOKEN FOR THIS CAWSE TO REDEME HIS BROTHER THAT WAS TAKVN PRESONOR.

After noticing the history of the captive Zemes, M. Courtet states, apparently on the authority of the owner of the painting, that it was given by the family of the Surintendant Fouquet to Pierre Rappélis de Roquesante, one of the Commission appointed to try Fouquet in 1661, and through his exertions sentence of exile not of death was passed: he refused all recompense from Fouquet except the painting and a medal; the former, as was asserted, had been stolen from the Vatican, probably at the sack of Rome by Bourbon.[8] Of the medal no particulars are given; it may have been one of those bearing the profile bust, with a Hebrew inscription, or of those of larger module, of which notice will be given hereafter.

There is also another reproduction of the same type of the profile from the emerald, but slightly varied in the expression of the countenance, the pose of the figure, and some other details. It is, moreover, not a painting, but a piece of tapestry that was in possession of the late Mr. Samuel Bagster, the eminent publisher of many beautiful editions of the Holy Scriptures. It is familiar to collectors of engravings by a striking mezzotinto, published some years since. Under the bust there is the following inscription, accompanied by an English version, as follows:—"Vera Salvatoris nostri effigies ad imitationem imaginis Smaragdo incisæ jussu Tiberii Cæsaris, quo smaragdo postea ex Thesauro Constantinopolitano Turcarum Imperator

[8] The ebony frame in chased silver mounts might suggest, as Mr. King remarked to me that the picture had been appropriated from the Collection of Charles I. at the Revolution.

Innocentium VIII. Pont. Max. Rom. donavit predimondo or fratre Christianis captivo." This is accompanied by the following English version:—"A true likeness of our Saviour, copied from the portrait carved on an emerald by order of Tiberius Cæsar, which emerald the Emperor of the Turks aftewards gave out the Treasury of Constantinople to Pope Innocent VIII. for the redemption of his brother taken captive by the Christians."

On the lower margin of the plate is inscribed,—"Drawn from an ancient tapestry in the possession of the publisher, Mr. Sam. Bagster, Paternoster Row." The plate was accidentally destroyed, as I was informed by Mr. J. Bagster, in 1851; he stated that the tapestry had been in his father's possession. An inferior reproduction of the print above described has subsequently been in the market. Of precisely the same type, and probably from one of the engravings above mentioned, a small oval photograph has been recently taken, entitled, "A true likeness of our Saviour," and stated as above to have been from the emerald.[9]

It will be noticed that here the alleged origin of the gem as having been derived from the ancient treasury of the Empire of the East, a fact not found in any of the inscriptions on the numerous painted portraitures, described in the present notices, is found to be asserted on the representation of this interesting relic of ancient textile art in Mr. Bagster's possession.

[9] This photograph may probably have been reproduced from a small folio engraving, published some years ago by Messrs. McLean. More recently a beautiful plate has been executed, that appears to reproduce the beautiful type of the tapestry in Messrs. Bagster's possession. The bust is in an oval compartment, surrounded by an elaborate frame of ornamental work, measuring 9¾ in. by 11¼. Beneath is written, "The Only True Portraiture," &c., with the usual mention of the emerald given to the Pope. London, published July, 6, 1869, by William Lucas and Co., 17, Great Portland Street.

Didron, Iconographie, p. 229. See also Fabricius, Codex Apocryphus Novi Testamenti, p. 302; Hamburgi, 1703. A translation will be found in Mrs. Jameson's History of Our Lord, vol. 1. p. 35. Mr. King mentioned this popular legend. Arch. Journ., vol. xxvii. p. 185.

With these reproductions of the profile portraiture may be mentioned an old painting on panel, possibly from a different type, which in 1855 was in possession of Mr. Kerslake, a well-known bookseller at Bristol; it was a half-length portrait inscribed thus:—"This pictur is the similitude of our Lord Jesus Christ as he did walke upon the earth, and was sent by Publius Lentullus to Tiberious Cladius Emperour of Rome under whom Christ did suffer." Didron, in his Iconographie Chrétienne, it may be remembered, observes that Constantine had caused portraits of the Saviour to be painted, after the description given by Lentulus, whose remarkable epistle, alleged to have been addressed to the Senate, will there be found.[1] The learned Fabricius informs us that a MS. in the library at Jena was preserved a portrait of our Lord, accompanying a copy of that epistle in golden letters, and "ad prosopographiam hanc affabre depictæ."

It is to be regretted that no description of the type of portraiture was given by Mr. Kerslake; it may possibly have been full-face, with forked beard and long falling hair, a type of which numerous striking examples exist. It has indeed been believed that the portraits connected both with the legend of Lentulus and that of King Abgarus and the linen Verniele are always in full face.

I proceed to notice briefly certain interesting reproductions of the profile type of another description. Mr. King‡ has figured a beautiful medal,[2] from an example in my own possession, a portraiture that had been described as most precious by Ambrosius, who wrote in the times of Julius II. and Leo X. (1503—1521). It had been supposed contemporary with its divine prototype. Mr. King states that this medal is not uncommon, and that it is a sand-cast in white bell metal;

‡ A photograph or wood engraving from this is placed in the notes of Mr King's Memoir.

[2] Arch. Journ., vol. xxvii. pp. 182, 186.

Ambrosius describes it as brass; that which belongs to myself had long been accounted as of silver. Besides the engraving that has been given by Dr. Walsh, a medal of nearly similar type, and as I believe identical with that under consideration, was figured by Rowlands, in his Mona Antiqua. It had been found, about 1723, at the "round cirque at Bryn Gwyn,"—the supreme tribunal—in Anglesey.[3] This medal is described as of brass; this, however, might obviously designate bell-metal, especially if its surface were discoloured or decayed. We cannot marvel that the discovery, having occurred near Tre'r Dryw, with its supposed Druidical grove and megalithic monuments, was advanced in confirmation of the conjecture that the place had been the *Forum* or tribunal of the Druids. Edward Lhwyd, the learned *custos* of the Ashmolean, willingly sought aid from the most eminent Hebraists in the university to elucidate so rare a relic of antiquity, in those hazy times when erudite scholars gravely discussed the probability that Hebrew was the tongue of Noah and his family. Be this as it may, and whether the want of precise conformity between the Tre'r Dryw medal and that figured by Mr. King may be due to the imperfect skill either of the engraver or of the Oxford Hebraists, it must be admitted that it would be unsafe to affirm that the medals are absolutely identical. On the obverse, the Hebrew characters denoting the name Jesus are omitted in Rowland's plate; the five lines on the reverse are also reduced to four, which I have sought in vain to identify with the words on my medal, explained as signifying—Messiah the king came in peace, and being made the light of men he lives. Hottinger, I may observe, mentions such pieces as occurring both in gold and silver. Waser had described the medal, of the same type as that which I possess, as of silver; he adverts to the letter of Lentulus and the description of the Saviour's person, received by Tiberius, as the

[3] Rowlands, second edition, pp. 90, 93; the remarks of his learned correspondents at Oxford. see also, in the Appendix, pp. 297—300,

authority for the portraiture.[4] The Rev. Dr. Walsh, in his "Essay on Ancient Medals and Gems, illustrating the progress of Christianity in the early ages," had obtained from a Polish Jew at Rostoc, in Germany, one of these medals. It excited his curiosity, as appearing to have been struck from the same die as that found in co. Cork in 1825,[5] and supposed to have been brought into Ireland at some early period after the introduction of the faith. His observations will be read with interest; the metal, he observes, is a singular composition, paler than brass, does not tarnish, and is very sonorous. By the engraving that accompanies his account, there seems to have been a projection at the upper edge, possibly a broken loop, by which the piece might be worn as a pendant or talisman.

The learned Leusden figured the medal in question from one of brass in his possession, and describes it as a shekel—"Siclus est Judæo-Christianus," but he has wholly lost the fine type of the features, and, as also in Dr. Walsh's lithograph, the inscription on the reverse is imperfectly represented.[6] It should possibly, as has been suggested, be read thus :—*

Besides the medal last noticed and comparatively well known, there exists another of smaller module, and of rare occurrence. Both have been figured in the notes on the Mischna, in the edition by Surenhusius.[7] The former is described as frequently to be met with—"in multorum manibus"—and commonly ("*passim*") to be seen suspended to the necks of children. A somewhat varied reading of the Hebrew legend is given, with the interpretation—"Messias rex venit in pace et homo ex homine faetus est vivus (seu verus)." It is observed, however,

[4] Hottinger, de Nummis Orientalium, p. 149; Waserus, de Nummis Hebræorum, fol. 63. See also representations of the medal by Morinus, de Ling, Primæv., c. ix., p. 305; Wagenseil, apud Surenhusius, t. iii. p. 239; Alstedius, Præcognith Theologia, &c.

[5] Walsh, Essay, &c., second edition p. 5. The medal had been found in digging potatoes on the site of a very ancient monastery, of the first Christian age.

[6] Leusden, Philologus Hebræus, 1671, pp. 191, 192, Dissertatio de Nummis. The medal is ascribed to Jewish con- Alstedius.

[7] Legum Mischnicarum Liber, pars iii. "De re Uxoria," edit. Gul. Surenhusius, Amstd. 1698. p. 239.

* Inscription in Hebrew characters.

that the inscribed obverses of these medals, tooled up by some artificer ignorant of the Hebrew tongue, present many slight discrepancies that render the interpretation very difficult.

Of the smaller medal, apparently a repetition of the emerald type, but measuring, as shown by the engraver, one inch only in diameter, the learned editor had seen a single example, that had been shown to him at Vienna.[8] On the obverse is the head of our Lord, in profile to the right; there are no Hebrew letters in the field, as on the larger medal. On the reverse is the following legend, in four lines, thus interpreted:—"Jesus Nazarenus Messias Deus et homo simul."

These medals, as he observes, may be ascribed to some Christian artist acquainted with Hebrew, or to some Jewish convert, who thought that it would be pleasing to pilgrims to the Holy Places to bring home from the land that our Lord inhabited a coin *(moneta)* exhibiting his face. Hence such pieces were executed, and inscribed in Hebrew, so that they might excite greater veneration in the eyes of the unlearned, and presenting the appearance of antiquity, might realise a better price.

Another remarkable medal is to be found in the King's Cabinet in the British Museum, for a notice of which I am indebted to Mr. Franks. By Mr. Ready's obliging assistance I have obtained a facsimile. This medal had not been mentioned by Mr. King. It bears the head of the Saviour, to the left, with the inscription—YHS. XPC. SALVATOR MVNDI. On the reverse (in small capitals), "Præsentes figure ad similitudinem Domini Ihesu Salvatoris nostri et apostoli Pauli in amiraldo impresse per magni Theucri predecessoris antea singulariter observate misse sunt ab ipso magno Theucro S. D. N. Pape

[8] "Non alibi vidimus quam Viennæ apud amplissimum, etc., nobis dilectum virum Ferdinand Persinmum a Lohnsdorf, ser. Elect. Palat. in aula Cæsarea Legatum Residentem."

Innocencio octavo pro singulari clenodio ad hunc finem ut suum fratrem captivum retineret." Here it will be observed that the true motive seems for the first time to be expressed, which induced Bajazet to propitiate the Pope in favour of the captive Zemes. His desire was in fact not to redeem his brother from captivity, but to ensure his safe custody; to this end, as alleged, Bajazet engaged to remit to the Pope annually 40,000 gold crowns, for fear lest Innocent should release the prisoner, on account of the expense of maintenance. Innocent, it is believed, had been desirous to retain Zemes for certain political reasons, probably at the instance of Sultan Bajazet, with whom Zemes had violently contested the sovereignty. Zemes remained at Rome till the invasion of Italy in 1489 by Charles VIII. of France, to whom he was delivered up, and died not long after, as suspected, by poison.‖

This medal, of the obverse of which a representation accompanies these Notices, measuring 3¼ in. in diameter; around the head there is a crucciferous nimb, the limbs of the cross are pierced, as shown in the woodcut. The face is rather long, in profile to the left, and of Hebrew expression, somewhat deficient in grace and dignity. The type, however, is evidently identical with that from which the various paintings above described were taken. At the top there is a small loop for suspension.

There is also in the King's Cabinet, as I am informed by Mr. Franks, the companion medallion of St. Paul, to which the inscription on that last described makes allusion. It bears the head of the apostle, to the right, with the inscription—VAS ELECTIONIS PAVLVS APOSTOLVS. On the reverse—"Benedicite in excelsis Deo domino de fontibus Israel ibi boni animi adolescentulus in mentis excessu." In the Museum collection there is moreover a medallion with the head of our Lord on the obverse, and that of St. Paul on the reverse.

‖ But not during Pope Innocent's life—under his successor.

It is with gratification that I would here mention the friendly courtesy of Mr. Fortnum, whose treasures of medieval art have so often been freely placed at our disposal. I am indebted to him for another example of the striking medal—the head of our Saviour—that I had obtained from the National Collection. It is apparently a casting of the same type in gilt metal, the details of the obverse with the profile head and the legend are identical; the dimensions are indeed slightly larger, the diameter being somewhat more than 3½ in., and the reverse bears, within a foliated chaplet tied by a riband at the bottom, the following legend :—TV ES CHRISTVS FILIVS DEI VIVI QVI IN HVNC MVNDVM VENISTI. The slight disparity in size is probably accidental, the edge of the disc having been left somewhat larger in finishing off the margin of the cast. At the top there is a small perforation, for the purpose of suspension.

It deserves notice that certain medals of the fine Papal Series present a profile head of the Saviour, which bears in several instances resemblance to the type of the emerald *icon*. The kindness of Mrs. Meadows Frost, of Chester, has invited my attention to the beautiful medals of Gregory X., Alexander VII., and Pius V., in her possession.

ALBERT WAY.

THE SEAL OF THOMAS,

BISHOP

OF THE

ISLE OF MAN.

SEAL OF THOMAS, BISHOP OF THE ISLE OF MAN

Engraved by J.H.Le Keux Durham

THE SEAL OF THOMAS, BISHOP OF THE ISLE OF MAN.

The real history of this remarkable seal still remains to be ascertained, for the various accounts as yet given of it not only rest on no reliable authority but have a suspiciously strong resemblance to the mythical.

As to the history of the particular impression from the matrix, which is here presented to the members of the Manx Society (engraved with no less excellence of execution than faithful accuracy by Mr. J. H. Le Keux) the following details although short yet are free from the faintest shadow of doubt.

About twenty-eight or twenty-nine years ago Mr. Charles Darling, a member of the Irish Bar, put it into the hands of a gentleman of high position, Mr. Thomas Palmer, at that time residing close to Dublin, and now living at Melksham as head of the North Wilts Bank. He would not, however, lend it to Mr. Palmer as it had only been committed to his keeping by the owner. In his presence Mr. Palmer took the wax impression from which he made the Electrotype, from which Mr Le Keux has engraved the plate. Whether Mr. Darling mentioned the owner's name or not, or any circumstances connected with its history, Mr. Palmer after this interval of time does not remember, but his impression is that it was said to be a seal of Thomas á Becket, which it could not be, except in the sense that the Episcopal figure on the seal represented that unfortunate prelate who had perished about three centuries before the seal existed. Mr. Darling

who has been dead for some years, left a widow. Mr Palmer kindly acceding to a request made to him, has made many enquiries after that lady, but whether from a subsequent change of name or some other cause all his exertions have been fruitless. But even could she be discovered, it is not probable that she would know much of its history, or the name of the owner that entrusted it to hands of Mr. Darling. As far, however, as negative evidence goes, Mr. Darling's silence as to any connection with the silver bracelets would tend to show that no such connection ever existed. There is another account which mentions the Isle of Thanet as the place of finding. but one of the most accomplished Antiquaries of the present day who has taken much interest in this particular seal, has come to the conclusion that there is not the smallest foundation for such a statement. A Manx seal might easily find its way across the sea into Ireland, as constant communication has ever been kept up between the Islands of Man and Ireland, so that there would be nothing singular in its being found in the latter Island; whereas, its discovery in the Island of Thanet would be a most improbable circumstance. The only fact that is really substantiated is that it *was* in Ireland some thirty years ago, and is possibly there at present hid in some forgotten corner, for on the assumption that the owner of it in Mr. Darling's time set a proper value on it, (as appears by that gentleman's caution in not allowing it to go out of his hands,) it has, probably not found its way to the melting pot. It was however a fortunate circumstance that Mr. Palmer took an impression, and that the electrotype he then took of it was carefully preserved by him until its existence became accidentally known to a member of the Manx Society, and who at once communicated it to the late Dr Oliver. Since then many enquiries have been made in various quarters but without success. Time may, however, bring the lost matrix to light, which was massive and of silver.

The execution of the Seal is such that it can hardly be the production of Manx artists, for even at the present time such work could not be probably executed by native talent, and there is no reason to suppose that in the fifteenth century Manx art was more advanced than it is in the present one. That the seal is of that date is evident from the architectural and other details so elaborately executed. The principal figure is that of a Bishop with his uplifted hand giving the blessing, which in the case of a Bishop was done by raising the two first fingures. The mitre is richly jewelled or embroidered, as is also the collar of his chasuble. The figure stands under a rich canopy. Below is the smaller figure of a Bishop with his hands clasped in prayer, and similarly dressed as the figure above. A smaller figure under the larger one is not uncommon in seals of this date, such as for instance, in the seal of Saint Lawrence's Hospital, at Bodmir, where, however, the smaller figure is that of a leper kneeling under the figure of the saint, as appears by his gridiron and book.

In the seal of John Burghill, Bishop of Llandaff, 1396-1398, nearly a century earlier than the Manx one, there is a Bishop praying with his head slightly inclined in the opposite direction to that in this instance. The position of the crozier also is reversed. It is not usual to find one Bishop placed under another, unless it may be conjectured in this case that the two figures represent one Bishop in the two attitudes of blessing and prayer. It is, however, so rare to find this arrangement that this conjecture requires further confirmation from other examples.

The inscription is S. THOME. DEI GRATIA EPISCOPI, MANUENSIS. In the list of the Bishops of Man given in the proceedings of the Manx Society, vol. xviii. p. 137, there are two Bishops of the name of Thomas, to either of whom, as far as the possible date of the Seal indicates, it may be assigned. Thomas Burton held the See from 1448 to 1457, and was succeeded

by another Thomas, whom Browne Willis thinks may have been also the Abbot of Vale Royal in Cheshire, where he is said to have died and been buried in 1480. In Wharton's collection we find that Thomas, Abbot of Vale Royal was Bishop of Man in 1446. To one of these two Bishops the Seal must therefore be assigned but they lived so nearly about the same time that as far as the evidence of details helps us, it is impossible to defer it to one rather than the other.

Thomas Burton, however, enjoyed his Bishopric about 9 years, and it is not stated he had held another preferment, whereas his successor was Bishop for twenty-six years, as well as Abbot of one of richest Cistercian Abbeys in the kingdom, the mere building of which in 1330 cost £32,000 of the money of that time.

If the cost of such a seal could have been a matter worth consideration, it is more likely that the wealthier of the two Bishops incurred the expense, and that the Abbot of Vale Royal was the richer of the two is very probable. He probably had his separate seal as Abbot. The present arms of the Bishopric are "upon three ascents the Virgin Mary (or Saint Bridget as some think), standing distended between two pillars, on the dexter is a church. In base the ancient arms of Man," (the three legs), but of what date this coat is is not mentioned in Oswald's Vestigia, vol. v, p. 2. The seal before us was probably more of a private than the regular official one of the Bishop, who, however, might have inserted the three legs instead of the smaller figure, for that this bearing was known in Man about 1450 is clear from the statement p. 6 of the Vestigia. If he was the Abbot of Vale Royal and preferred to live in Cheshire rather than in the Island the absence of the national badge might be partly accounted for. It is, however, by no means certain that this bearing had at that period found its way into the official seal. When it was first adopted is a question which Manx antiquaries can best determine. All that

can be stated, then, with any degree of certainty is that the seal is of a Bishop of Man of the fifteenth century, and that his name was Thomas, and that it is probable that it was that Thomas who was also the Abbot of Vale Royal, and who first became Bishop in 1457, and lastly, that the seal existed in Ireland about thirty years ago, and that it was not in any way connected with the silver bracelet, of which no satisfactory account has yet been published.

COONTEY-GHIARE

JEH

ELLAN VANNIN,

AYNS GAILCK.

DEC. 17TH, 1760.

LIORISH JOE VREEJEY.

COONTEY-GHIARE JEH ELLAN VANNIN,

AYNS GAILCK.

(The following poetical description of the Isle of Man, by Joseph Bridson, having been in the possession of the Venerable Archdeacon Moore, he has kindly placed it at the disposal of the Society.)

"Jeh'n Ellan shoh, mychone eck ta fo'm loayrt,"
"Nee 'm y chooid share, son coontey feer y choyrt."
"T'ee Ellan veg ayns Keayn Noo Yeorge ny lhie,
"S'ga d'el ee beg, t'ee costallagh dy mie.
Ta cheer ny Albey er y twoaie j'ee soit,
As Anglesey ta er y jiass j'ee, lhie-t."
Ta Lancashire lhie vo'ee 'sy Chiar
As Nerin ayns y Sheear myr ta mee curmyner.
Yn chummey eck ta, er yn aght shoh, noain
T'ee lane vie liauyr, cha vel ee agh feer choon
Veih Kione-ny-harey 'syn ayrn sodjey twoaie
Er dys y Challoo, cha vel fys ayms' quoi,
Ren ee y howse, mish cha ren veg y 'lheid
Ta'd gra dy jean ee towse jeih veeilley as feed:
Er son y lheead eck slane, veih cheu dy heu.
Myr ta mee lhaih, ta ny screeunyn streeu
Paart sailliu nuy, ny jeih, ny red gyn veg
As paayrt ta shassoo er queig veeilly-yeig.
Agh lheid er-hastagh, ta mee cur dhyt my-reih,
Dy ghoaill ee son nuy queig-jeig ny jeih.
Kiare baljyn-vargee foast dyn enmys ta,
Jeu nee-ym loayrt, my lowys shiu agh traa.

Hoshiaght *Balley-Chashtal* jeh goo vooar,
As Balley chronnal t'ee shickyr dy-liooar.
Ta'n valley soit er-gerrey da yn Cheayn
King-reïll yn Ellan bunnys ta ayns shen.
Ta Purt fardalagh ayn, as keint dy cheyee
Olk, ta'd shen hene; agh s'olk dy mooar ta'n vaïe
T'an Chashtal aalin neesht, as veih shen hellym
Ta'n valley shoh er lesh v'er ghoaill e ennym.
Ayns shoh ta slattyssyn y Cheerey freilt;
As liorish leighyn chair ta'n Ellan reilt.

Nish ta mee cheet dys *Doolish*, sooill y Cheer,
As t'ee, yn valley s'aalin t'ayn, dy feer.
Ga t'ee neu-feeu, dys baljyn yoarree elley,
Agh shegin dooin choontey jee ga t'ee ny smelley.
Ta'n valley shoh jeant magh lesh cummaltee
Dy yoarreeyn chammah as dy Vanninee,
Myr shen ta'n vaïe, ta purt vie lhuingys ayn
Cooid ta prowït ee ny shlee ny un Ashoon.
'Sy valley shoh, dy smooinaght er y voayl,
Ta dellal vioyr, ayns lane chaghlaaghyn choid
Ny thieyn ta mie as sie cordail rish fort
Ny honneryn, cha kiart as oddyms loayrt
Paart berchagh as paart boght jeh'n chummaltee
Yn valley shoh, myr ta stayd ymmodee.

Nish *Purt-ny-Hinshey*, 'sy trass ynnyd ta
Cheet stiagh ayns eair dy ve er ny imraa
T'an valley shoh 'sy sheear-hwoaie ny lhie
T'ee beg dy feer, agh lane dy liooar dy leih,
Ayns shoh ta cashtal neesht, er ynnyd sunt,
Dy sehleïoil troggit, lesh creggyn chreoi son grunt.
Ta baïe ayn neesht, yn sauchys eck cha s'aym
Agh smie da lheid ve ayn son cour traa feme.

Chamoo nee'm lane y ghra ayns moylley'n phurt
Myr t'adsyn feddyn eh lhig dagh er loayrt.
Ny-yeih 'sy vaïe ta lhuingys cliaghtey raad
As ayns yn awïn paart folmaghey nyn laad.
Eisht liorish shoh shegin daue ve castre-cair
Er-nonncy cnnaght ad mooads nyn ghanjeyr.
Reggyryn neesht ny vud oe, ta mee toiggal
Ta lane vie loor ayns caghlaaghyn ghellal
Ny thie-yn t'oc, mie as şie, myr boayl ny ghaa,
Cre smoo mychione eek bailliu mee dy ghra.

Rhumsaa, 'sy chiarroo ynnyd ta cheet stiagh
Ny veg roie raait, ee, sodjey twoaie dy bragh.
Dy loayrt dy feer, ga t'ec yn valley sloo,
'Sy cheer shoh noain ny-yeih ta foddey smoo
Dy chummaltee 'as dy reggyryn ayn,
Cooid ta cur er nyn meaghey ve cha goaun.
Cha bliass da ve ayns balley veagh wheesh elley,
Son shen seoan ta'd veg share, agh foddey smelley,
Ayns traaghyn ta'n dellal oc mie bioyr,
As ta'd, ec traaghyn, elley, lhagg dy liooar,
Lane joarreeyn ta ayn-jee jeh ny Albanee
Paart t'ayn ta cheet as goll, as paart ny cummaltee
Ta purt vie ayn, as baïe veg share eha lhiass
Chamoo ta lheid 'sy Cheer, er twoaie ny jiass—
Ny thieyn injil to'c ta soilshaght er cheu-mooie
Ymmyreh vooar, ny neu-freoose ny cummaltee.

Nish stayd ny Baljyn-vargee inshit ta
Mychione ny Baljyn-veggey shegin gimraa
Jeu shoh ta kiare ny wheig ayns carroo noain
Agh feer fardalagh ta'd, dy chooilley unnane.
Ta aer ny cheerey coontit feer slayntoil,
As dooghys y thallooin ta fegooish foill.

Gymmyrkey curnaght, pishyr, corkey's, oayrn.
As shoggyl neesht, yn sleih ta fegooishmoyrn,
Son y chooid smoo, as dooie rish joarree yn
Ta'd giastyllagh rish boghtyn nyn jeer hene.
Ollagh, cabbil, kirree, guoiee, as goaïr
Ta'n cheer dy ymmyrkey ayns palchys vooar
Monney dy fuygh, cha vel 'sy cheer shoh gaase,
Keayrt palchey va, agh geaney nish te'r naase,
Ta oc son aile, kypp, rhennagh, conney 's moain,
Ayns ynnydyn jeh 'cheer ta shen hene goaun.
Ny baljyn-vargee bunnys ta jeant magh
Lesh aile ta joarree, lheid's geayl cheet stiagh.
Ayns shee as fea yn sleih ta ceau nyn draa,
As reill yn Ellan er yn aght shoh ta.
Ta un Chiannoort, 's daa Vriw 'sy whaiyl-thea
As ny quaiyllyn elley, inshym ad dy leah.
Aspick ny cheerey ta, as daa Phesson marish,
Ta'd shoh nyn droor ta jannoo yn whaiyll Agglish,
Mysh mean ny cheerey, nagh myr thie ny hoie,
Immyr dy sleityn, twoaie as jiass ta roie.
Ny vud oc shoh, yn slieau son yrjid ta
Cronnal dy mie as feeu dy liooar, gimraa
Enmyssit Sniaul, veih'n vullagh syn un cheayrt
Troor dy reeriaghtyn hec shiu cruinn mygeayrt
Ayns carish ter' ngholl shaghey, ny mannince
Va ashoon niartal, as sleih mooar chiaggee
Agh nish cha vel wheesh boirey cheet nyn raad.
Smaynrey 'n skeeal, feer vaynrey ta nyn stayd.
Yn cheer shoh noain, my ta shiu er chlashtyn jeh,
Dyn dooyt nagh vel yn skeeal ta foddey shlea.
Na'n cheer shoh hene, yn goo myr shoh ta goll,
D'el ferrishyn as beishtyn ayns dagh voayl
Jeh'n cheer veg shoh, as kinjagh te d'imraa
Dy vel ad er nyn vakin oie as laa;

Nish cre dy ghra 'sy chooish shoh, cha saym
Agh son lane pleat cha nakym monney feme,
Paart trooid faase chredjue, paart trooid gaasit vooar
Myr ennym jeu, myr shoh nee ad m'ansoor.
Ta lheid dy feer, cre oddyms roo y ghra?
My jirrym, dty hilley oo er dty volley ta.
Jir ad nagh vel, as cowraghyn ta'd ginsh
Ve myr shoh noain, ve'h cha baghtal shoh ny wheesh.
Cha jirym roo, cha veer dhyt, as myr shen,
Ta skeealyn gaase, ta'd credjit as ta'd beayn.
Nish lhig dagh er, tra 'chlinnys eh lheid shoh,
Edyr mychione corp varroo ny corp vio.
Yn ymmyd saillish yannoo jeh yn skeeal
Cordail rish goo, as sheeltys feer e veeal
Ta ginsh da lheid, agh share lhiam eh dy mooar
Eh ve dyn chredjal, as shickyr te dy liooar
Ta lheid ny niaghtyn toilliu lane dy chraid
Cooid ta'd dy gheddyn, dagh voayl ta'd goaill raad.
Bunnys ny oddyms ghra mychione y cheer
Vel ooilley shoh ny taym's ve raa-it dy feer,
Myr shen 'sy traa cha jeanyms lesh my veeal
Ny smoo y ghra, agh ta jerrey er my skeeal.

JEO VREEJEY.

TRANSLATION

BY JOHN QUIRK,

CARN-NY-GREIE, KIRK PATRICK,

ISLE OF MAN.

This pretty Isle of which I mean to speak,
And of its state a sober view to take,
Lies in St. George's Sea, a spot serene,
Tho' small its compass, 'tis a precious gem.
Old Albion's cliffs ward off the Northern Sea,
Whilst Lancashire protects it on the East,
Towards the West, Hibernia's Hills are spread,
Whilst fair Anglesea South uprears her head,
When its extent and form we come to view,
'Tis pretty long, but narrow it is true.
From its most Northern part, call'd Point of Ayre,
Unto the Calf, its length you have it there.
'Tis said, exclusive of the Calf and Isles,
To measure fully thirty English miles.
As for its width, the writers which I read
Upon this point have sadly disagreed,
But I will tell you just as I have seen:
Some say nine miles, or ten, and some fifteen.
So I will leave it to sagacious men,
Take it at nine, at fifteen miles, or ten.
Four market Towns there are, which one by one,
I mean to mention as we're going along:

First there is *Castletown*, a place of note,
Well known to Manxmen as a favourite spot;
It has a harbour, as the sea is near,
And Mona's Rulers for the most are there.
But for the Port and Pier, say what we may,
Still dangerous rocks lie hidden in the Bay.
There a fine Castle is, from which I trow
The town has got its name many years ago.
'Tis there you'll find the Statutes of the Land,
And by just Laws we rule the Isle of Mann.

Now *Douglas*, in the centre of our land,
The best by far we have at our command—
Worthless compar'd with many a foreign town,
Still we embrace it chiefest of our own.
Here you will meet with men of different ranks,
Strangers and foreigners, as well as Manx;
A noble harbour and a pleasant Bay,
And different nations hither find their way.
There they maintain, considering its size,
Brisk trade in various sorts of merchandise;
The houses shine according to the means
Of those who built them according to their means.
Here some are rich, while others poor you'll find,—
A common case of course among mankind.

The Town of Peel, on the North-Western shore,
Of notoriety in days of yore,
Ranks as the third, is little so to speak,
But full of people, there is no mistake.
Its Castle stands upon Peel Island top,
'Tis firmly built and founded on the rock;
As for the Bay, its merits I don't plead,
But still 'tis well there's such in times of need;

Nor will I spend much praise upon the Port,
As they have found it, let each one report.
Still of the Bay the Shipping make their road,
And in the river some discharge their load:
Hence we may guess they must be so and so,
Or else their danger they should quickly know.
In this community we're glad to find
Some who are snug in a commercial line;
Some houses good, some not like many a where,—
What more about her would you wish to hear?

Old Ramsey Town, now reckon'd as the fourth,
Which claims our notice, is the farthest North;
Altho' the smallest of our market towns,
In human beings still it more abounds.
But whilst the multitudes which dwell therein
Cause their provisions to be scarce and thin,
Thrift and industry might increase their store,
To meet their wants, tho' there were three times more;
At times there traffick here is brisk and tough,
Their trade at other times is dull enough.
Here many strangers from old Scotland roam,
Some come and go—some make it as their home:
There's a good harbour and the finest Bay
Which North or South can furnish at this day.
Outside their humble cottages are seen,
The mean or careless gait of those within.

Thus far the market towns, their state and trade,
About the Villages there's nothing said:
Of these there are but four or five in all,
And even they are comparatively small.
The climate mild—the air is pure and clean,
And Mona's soil is good, producing grain.

Yea, almost every sort which has been tried,
And for the most her sons are without pride,
Kind to relieve the stranger and the poor,
And sooth th' afflicted who frequent their door.
Horses and cattle, sheep, goats and so forth,
Are reared abundantly both South and North.
Plenty of wood grew here in former days,
But this abundance we have seen to cease.
Their fuel now is fern, turf, ling, and peat,
And even these are running short of late.
From distant coal-pits we've our towns supplied,
Across the water from the eastern side.
Peace and contentment are the people's lot,
Under such laws and Rulers as they've got.
A Gov'nor and two Deemsters you may know,
Are the dispensers of the civil law.
The Bishop, with two Vicars, we report,
These constitute the Ecclesiastic Court.
From near the centre, not unlike a house,
The sloping hills run chiefly North and South:
Here you encounter the renowned Snafell,
The highest and the most remarkable.
On Snafell's summit strange to say, but true,
Three distant kingdoms rise up to your view.

The Manx—they were in ages past and gone,
A powerful, warlike people of renown:
But no disturbers now approach the spot,
So peace and safety is their happy lot.
No doubt, the news has reached to all around,
That Nymphs and Fairies through the land abound.
There 're few localities which do not claim,
Their ghost, their night steed, or their big Boggane—
And these are said to rule with such a sway,

That they are often seen by night and day.
I know not what to say about this case,
Nor see it needful many words to waste.
Some through strong fear, some through weak intellect,
Should I enquire, they speak to this effect.
T'was truly so: what can I then reply,
I say you're surely cheated by your eye:
This they deny and further proof they bring,
T'was thus—T'was more or less, and such like thing—
I may not say, you are a lying sage,
So tales are born and live from age to age.
Let those who're told such phantoms do proceed,
From living bodies or from bodies dead.
The matter treat according to its worth,
Of him who broach the story at its birth:
His truth and soberness, but still I own
I'd rather disbelieve and let alone;
As all who 'ttempt such theories to repeat,
Are sure, (and ought), with ridicule to meet.
Now to do justice to this fairy spot,
To warrant all I've said correct or not:
Before the truth, I trust, I need not quail,
So for the present, I conclude my tale.

DIARY

OF

JAMES, VIITH EARL OF DERBY,

WHO WAS BEHEADED AT BOLTON-IN-THE-MOORS

OCTOBER 15TH, 1651, AGED 45 YEARS.

DIARY OF JAMES, VIIth EARL OF DERBY,

WHO WAS BEHEADED AT BOLTON-IN-THE-MOORS
OCTOBER 15th, 1651, AGED 45 YEARS.

(With Notes by Mr Paul Bridson, Hon. Sec.)

January 7—My sonne Edward was borne, 163 *(sic)*.[1]

„ 19—My sonne Charles was borne, $16\frac{27}{28}$.[2]

„ 31—I was borne, 1606.

Februarie 24—My sonne Henry Frederik was born, 1634.[3]

March 4—Wee fired the Spanish shipp at Wire Water in Lanc. &c., 1642.

„ 10—My daughter Charlotte was born, 1628.[4]

„ 18—Wee tooke the towne of Lancaster by assault &c., 1642.

„ 20—Wee tooke Preston by assault, 1642.

„ 27—My sonne James died, 1638.[5]

„ 29—Wee defended the Calfe of Man agt 3 Parliam[t] shipes, 1651.

[1] Edward his eighth son, born January 7, 1638-9, died at Portsmouth unmarried, and was buried at Ormskirk on the 7th March, 1664-5, aged 26 years.

[2] Charles, eldest son and heir, married in 1650 Dorothea Helena, daughter of William, Baron de Rupa, by whom he had fifteen children, and dying at Knowsley he was buried at Ormskirk on the 21st December, 1672, aged 45, leaving heritable issue. The sentence of attainder being reversed, he was restored to all his father's honours and to much of his estate at the Restoration; he succeeded without any interruption to his titles, bore a sword before Charles the Second at his coronation, received the Lieutenancy of Lancashire and Cheshire. He had the honour of conveying his father's unsullied "George" to the King, but received no favours or acknowledgments in return, notwithstanding all that his family had suffered and lost to secure his Majesty the Crown.

[3] Died an infant on the 24th April, 1635, and buried at Ormskirk.

[4] Died on the 4th April, 1629, and was buried at St. Nicholas's Chapel in Westminster Abbey.

Third son, died young the 27th March, 1638, and was buried at Ormskirk.

April 3—Our Enemies were routed at Stocken heath, near Warrington, 1643.

„ 4—My daughter Charlotte died, 1629.

„ 21—The Enemies' Cannon played 29 times, the Morter peece 5 times, against Lathum, 1644.

„ 24—My sonne Henry died, 1635.

„ 26—Wee relieved Warrington, 1643. The Morter piece was taken at Lathum, 1644.

May 27—The Seige was raised from before Lathum, 1644.

„ 28—The towne of Boulton was taken, 1644.

June 15—I came first into the Blessed Isle of Man, 1643.

„ 17—Mrs. Anne Cotting, the Lord Cott daughter and my daughter-in-Law, died, 1643.

„ 25—I was married, 1626.

July 17—My daughter Amelia Anne Sophia was born, 1633.[6]

„ 30—My Wife landed in the Isle of Man, 1644.

August 15—I escaped a great danger of being killed in a Mankes Boat company from Captaine Barkett's Ship at Derby Haven, a shott being made from the saide Shipe (whether by chance or no is doubtfull). It was as is pretended a mistake of one piece for another, but it was charged with Muskett Bullets, pieces of Iron, &c., wch killed my dear freind Mr. Rich. Weston and a Man that rowed, and wounded Colonell Snead

[6] Married on the 5th of May, 1659, "was made the happiest creature alive," according to her own statement, by her marriage with John, second Earl and first Marquis of Athole, K.T. By him she became the mother of John, first Duke of Athole; of Lord Charles Murray, created Earl of Dunmore; and of Lord William Murray, who succeeded to the Barony of Nairne. The Marquis of Athole died in 1703, and the Marchioness was living in 1691, but the date of her death has not be ascertained. Lady Athole's religious views and devotional spirit appear to be very similar to her father's. The present Duke of Athole possesses MS. duodecimo volume bound in black leather with black-edged leaves, containing a diary of his Grace's ancestor, Amelia, Lady Athole, with sundry occasional prayers, a short catechism, and a variety of religious observations and moral reflections in her handwritiug and apparently her own composition. In this book are several of her father's devotional writings.

in a grevious manner, aud I sitting in the midst of them escaped by the great Goodness of Almighty God, 1650.[7]

September 22—As I was reading alone in my Chamber at Castle Rushen about 12 in the Night, blood fell in a very strange manner upon my booke, 1647.

November 2—My sonne James was borne, 1636.

„ 18—My sonne William was borne, 1640.[8]

„ 30—My sonne William escaped a great danger at Castle Rushen where he had fallen down a precipice near a stayre, but that he being but fur year old held by the handes until his Sister Mary came to help him, &c., 1645.

December 4—My daughter Katherine was borne, 1631.

„ 15—The Enemies forces were routed at West Haughton Common in Lanc., 1642.

[7] An account of this adventure is given in several of the Parish Church Books of the Isle of Man, and in the Parish of Malew is described as following:—Extract from the Reg'ister of Burials in the Parish of Malew, in the Isle of Man, in the year One Thousand Six Hundred and Fifty—"The fifteenth of August, 1650. Our Honble Lord James, Earle of Derby, wth some men weare a-boord a Shipp of Capt. John Barklow's in Derby Haven, and at his Honour's returne from that shipp after night fall beinge scarce fiftie yards gone from the said shipp, a peece of Ornans loaden with cartagges was discharged out of the s^{d} ship & shott Collonell Snayd through the shoulder & brake all the bones thereof, beinge on the one side of o^{r} ho^{ble} Lord in the boate, and Collonell Richard Weston on the other side of my Lord was shott through the head (the topp of the seull & y^{e} braines was taken away) & dyed imediatly; yet (the Lord god of Israell be praised for ever for his mightie & miraculeouse ptecoon & p^{e}sservacon) our right ho^{ble} Lord was kept by y^{e} hand of providence safe & not touchd. likewise one Phillip Lucas, maister of the fishinge boate was shott through y^{e} head & p^{e}ssntly dyed. And the next day beinge August 16th the sayd Collonell Weston was buried in the Chancell of Kk Malew by the side of the Alter (on the east side) and Phillip Lucas buried in the Church yard." The above is a true copy.—Hugh S. Gill, Vicar of Malew.—8th April, 1873.

[8] Died unmarried, and was buried at Ormskirk on the 23rd December, 1670, aged 30 years.

These Notes are chiefly extracted from Part III., vol. ii. of those very interesting documents the "Stanley Papers," edited by the Rev. F. R. Raines, M.A., F.S.A., for the Cheetham Society.

THE MANX SOCIETY

FOR THE

PUBLICATION OF NATIONAL DOCUMENTS.

RULES.

1. That the affairs of the Society shall be conducted by a Council, to meet on the first Tuesday in every month, and to consist of not more than twenty-four members, of whom three shall form a quorum, and that the President, Vice-Presidents, the Hon. Secretaries, and Treasurer shall be considered *ex officio* members. The Council may appoint two acting Committees, one for Finance and the other for Publication.

2. That a Subscription of One Pound annually, paid in advance, on or before the day of annual meeting, shall constitute Membership; and that every Member not in arrear of his annual subscription be entitled to a copy of every publication issued by the Society. That no member incur any pecuniary liability beyond his annual subscription.

3. That the Accounts of Receipts and Expenditure be examined annually by two Auditors appointed at the annual meeting, on the 1st of May in each year.

4. That Six Copies of his Work be allowed to the Editor of the same, in addition to the one he is entitled to as a Member.

5. That no rule shall be made or altered except at a General Meeting, after due notice of the proposed alteration has been given as the Council shall direct. The Council shall have the power of calling Extraordinary Meetings.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

ADAMSON, Lawrence, Newcastle-on-Tyne
Anderson, Wm. J., Capt. 32d Regiment.
Archer, Robert, Douglas.

BALDWEN, Hargreaves.
Barnwell, Rev. E. L., M.A., Melksham House, Wilts.
Bishop, Major, The Turrets, Colchester.
Bonaparte, His Highness Prince L. Lucien.
Bridson, Henry, F.R.S.A., Dartmoor.
Bridson, John, Liverpool.
Bridson, Jos. Ridgway, Bridge House, Bolton-le-Moors, and Belle Isle, Windermere.
Bridson, Paul, *Hon. Sec. and Treasurer*, Douglas.
Bridson, Thomas Ridgway, Torquay.
Brown, John A., Douglas.

CADMAN, Henry, Howstrake, Conchan.
Caine, Capt. Chas., Aigburth, Liverpool.
Caine, Rev. William, M.A., Manchester.
Callow, T. C., Douglas.
Callow, Edward, Ramsey.
Carr, Rev. James, Formby, near Liverpool.
Carran, Thomas, Peel.
Christian, Rev. W. Bell, B.A., H.K., Milntown.
Christian, W. Watson, Ramsey.
Clarke, Archibald, Douglas.
Cleator, Charles, Douglas.
Clucas, John Thomas, Douglas.
Corrin, Tom, Castletown.
Cowle, James, Douglas.
Coxe, Rev. H. O., M.A., Oxford.
Crellin, John F., H.K., Orrysdale, Michael.
Cubbon, William, Broomhill, Denny, Stirlingshire.
Curphey, Mrs H., Douglas.
Curphey, Rev. W. T., Vicar of Loders, Bridport, Dorset.
Curwen, Rev. H., M.A., Rectory, Workington.

DALRYMPLE, William, H.K., Braddan.
Derby, the Right Hon. the Earl of, Knowsley.
Drinkwater, Deemster (a donation), Kirby.
Drinkwater, P. B., Torquay.
Dumbell, Geo. William, H.K., Belmont, Douglas.

ERRINGTON, the Right Rev. Dr., Bath.

FARGHER, J. C., Douglas.
Farrant, William, Douglas.
Farrant, E. Curphey, H.K., Ballakillinghan, Lezayre.

Forbes, David, F.R.S., London.
Freeland, Bazil P. Liverpool.

GARRET, John, Aspull, near Wigan.
Garrett, P. L., Douglas.
Gell, James, H.M.'s Attorney-General for the Isle of Man, Castletown.
Gell, William, Douglas.
Gelling, Richard, Windsor Terrace, Douglas.
Gelling, F. L., Castletown.
Goldsmith, John, Douglas.

HARDY, William, Keeper of the Records of the Duchy of Lancaster, London.
Harris, Samuel, High-Bailiff of Douglas, Marathon.
Harrison, Rev. Stephen, Dhoon.
Harrison, Ridgway, Receiver-General, Water-Bailiff, and Seneschal, Woodside House.
Harrison, W., Rockmount, St. John's.
Haslam, Wm., late, H.K., Ballaglass, Maughold.
Hope, Hon. Charles, late Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man.
Howard, Rev. W. W., M.A., H.M.'s Inspector of Schools, Exeter.
Hutton, Rev. W. M., Vicar of Lezayre.

JACKSON, William, St. Becs.
Jebb, Richard, Vicar General, Douglas.
Jeffcott, J. M., H.K., High-Bailiff of Castletown.
Jewitt, Llewellyan, F.S.A., Matlock, Derbyshire, *Hon. Member.*
Jefferson, Joseph, India.
Jones, Rev. Joshua, D.C.L., Principal of King William's College, Castletown.
Jones, Thomas, M.A., Librarian to the Chetham Library, Manchester.

KELLY, Robert James, Ramsey.
Kelly, Mrs. Gordon, W., Oxney House, Writtle, Chelmsford.
Kermode, Rev. W., Vicar, Maughold.
Kewley, James, Rolls Office, Castletown.
Keys, House of, Isle of Man.
Kinley, Philip, Douglas.
Kyrke, R. V., Stainsby Hall, Wrexham.

LACE, Francis J., Stone Gappe, Yorkshire.
Laughton, A. N. Douglas.
Law Library, Douglas, Isle of Man.
Liverpool Free Public Library.
Lloyd, Robt., Oakwood, Crayford, Kent.
Loch, Henry B., C.B., Lieut.-Governor of the Isle of Man—*President.*
Lumsden, William, Glenaspet, Patrick.

MACKENZIE, John W., F.S.A., Edinburgh.
Maxwell, Sir W. S., M.P., Bart, Keir, N.B.
Moore, Joseph C., the Ven. Archdeacon of Sodor and Man.
Moore, R. J., H.K., High-Bailiff of Peel.
Moore, W. Fine, H.K., Cronkbourne, Braddan.
Moore, Rev. John Stevenson, Swansea.
Moor, Rev. John Frewen, M.A., Bath.

NAPIER, John, Launcefield House, Glasgow.
Noble, H. B., Villa Marina, Douglas.

OWEN'S College, Manchester.

POLE, C. Chandos, Falkner St., Liverpool.

QUARITCH, Bernard, Piccadilly, London.

READY, Lieutenant-Colonel, Douglas.

Robinson, William, Bolton-le-Moors.
Rogers, Alfred S., Manchester.
Rogerson, Mrs Thomas, Ballamilligan, Braddan.
Rowe, Richard, H.K., Min-y-don, Douglas.

Sayle, William, Woodbourne Terrace, Douglas.
Sherwood, Richard, H.K., Douglas.
Simpson, Rev. Samuel, M.A., The Greaves, Lancaster.
Smith, Henry, Egremont, Cheshire.
Society of Antiquaries, Newcastle-upon-Tyne—*Hon. Members.*
Society of Antiquaries, Royal, London—*Hon. Members.*
Society of Antiquaries, Royal, Scotland—*Hon. Members.*
Society, Anthropological—*Hon. Members.*
Sodor and Man, the Hon. and Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of.
Steele, Alex., Ph.D., Douglas.
Stephen, Deemster (a donation), Ramsey.
Stewart, Mrs Hugh Dunn, Tonderghie, Whithorn.
Sutherland, His Grace the Duke of.
Swinnerton, Charles, Douglas.
Swinnerton, Robert, Douglas.

Talbot, Rev. Theophilus, Douglas.
Taubman, J. S. Goldie, H.K., The Nunnery, Douglas.
Thomson, T. R. Heywood, M.D., Kirk Michael.

Watts, E. L., Douglas.
Wilks, Miss, Douglas.
Wright, George, Oxford Road, Manchester.

The Hon. Secretaries request that any change of address or irregularity in the delivery of the books may be communicated to them; and Members at a distance are (as heretofore) requested to acknowledge their copies to the Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, Mr Paul Bridson, 49, Atholl Street, Douglas.

PUBLICATIONS OF THE MANX SOCIETY.

For the Year 1858-59.

Vol. I.—An Account of the Isle of Man, with a Voyage to I-Columb-kill, by William Sacheverell, Esq., late Governor of Man, 1703. Edited, with Introductory Notice and copious Notes, by the Rev. J. G. Cumming, M.A., F.G.S.

Vol. II.—A Practical Grammar of the Ancient Gaelic, or Language of the Isle of Man, commonly called Manx. By the Rev. John Kelly, LL.D. Edited, together with an Introduction, Life of Dr. Kelly, and Notes, by the Rev. William Gill, Vicar of Malew.

For the Year 1859-60.

Vol. III.—Legislation by Three of the Thirteen Stanleys, Kings of Man, including the Letter of the Earl of Derby, extracted from Peck's "Desiderata." Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by the Rev. William Mackenzie.

Vol. IV.—Monumenta de Insula Manniæ, or a Collection of National Documents relating to the Isle of Man. Translated and edited, with Appendix, by J. R. Oliver, Esq., M.D. Vol. I.

Vol. V.—Vestigia Insulæ Manniæ Antiquiora, or a Dissertation on the Armorial Bearings of the Isle of Man, the Regalties and Prerogatives of its ancient Kings, and the original Usages, Customs, Privileges, Laws, and Constitutional Government of the Manx people. By H. R. Oswald, Esq., F.A.S., L.R.C.S.E.

For the Year 1860-61.

Vol. VI.—Feltham's Tour through the Isle of Man in 1797 and 1798, comprising Sketches of its Ancient and Modern History, Constitution, Laws, Commerce, Agriculture, Fishery, etc., including whatever is remarkable in each Parish, its Population, Inscriptions, Registers, etc. Edited by the Rev. Robert Airey.

Vol. VII.—Monumenta de Insula Manniæ, or a Collection of National Documents relating to the Isle of Man. Translated and edited by J. R. Oliver, Esq., M.D. Vol. II.

Vol. VIII.—Bibliotheca Monensis; a Bibliographical Account of Works relating to the Isle of Man. By William Harrison, Esq., H.K.

For the Year 1861-62.

Vol. IX.—Monumenta de Insula Manniæ, or a Collection of National Documents relating to the Isle of Man. Translated and edited, with Appendix and Indices, by J. R. Oliver, Esq., M.D. Vol. III.

Vol. X.—A Short Treatise of the Isle of Man, digested into six chapters. By James Chaloner, one of the Commissioners under Lord Fairfax for settling the affairs of the Isle of Man in 1652, and afterwards Governor of the Island from 1658 to 1660. Published originally in 1656 as an Appendix to King's Vale Royal of England, or the County Palatine of Cheshire. Edited, with copious Notes and an Introductory Notice, by the Rev. J. G. Cumming, M.A., F.G.S, Rector of Mellis, Suffolk, late Warden of Queen's College, Birmingham, and formerly Vice-Principal of King William's College, Isle of Man.

For the Year 1862-63.

Vol. XI.—A Description of the Isle of Man: with some Useful and Entertaining Reflections on the Laws, Customs, and Manners of the Inhabitants. By George Waldron, Gent., late of Queen's College, Oxon. Printed for the Widow and Orphans, 1731. Edited, with an Introductory Notice and Notes, by William Harrison, Esq., late Member of the House of Keys, Author of *Bibliotheca Monensis*.

Vol. XII.—An Abstract of the Laws, Customs, and Ordinances of the Isle of Man, by Deemster Parr. From an unpublished MS. supposed to be written between 1696 and 1702. Edited by James Gell, Esq., H.M.'s Attorney-General, Castletown. Vol. I.

For the Year 1863-64.

Vol. XIII.—Foekleyr Manninagh as Baarlagh, Liorish Juan y Kelly. Edited by the Rev. W. Gill, Vicar of Malew. Part I.

An English and Manx Dictionary, prepared from Dr Kelly's Triglott Dictionary, with alterations and additions from the Dictionaries of Archibald Cregeen, and John Ivon Mosley, by the late Rev. William Gill, Vicar of Malew, and the Rev. J. T. Clarke, late Chaplain of St Mark's. Part II.

For the Year 1864-65.

Vol. XIV.—Memorials of God's Acre; being Monumental Inscriptions in the Isle of Man, taken in the summer of 1797, by John Feltham and Edward Wright. Edited, with an Introductory Notice, by William Harrison, Esq., Author of *Bibliotheca Monesis;* with plates of the old churches.

Vol. XV.—Antiquitates Manniæ; or, a Collection of Memoirs on the Antiquities of the Isle of Man. Edited by the Rev. J. G. Cumming, M.A., F.G.S.

For the Year 1865-66.

Vol. XVI.—Mona Miscellany. A Selection of Proverbs, Sayings, Ballads, Customs, Superstitions, and Legends, peculiar to the Isle of Man. Collected and edited by William Harrison, Esq., Author of *Bibliotheca Monensis.*

Vol. XVII.—Currency of the Isle of Man, from its earliest appearance to its assimilation to the coinage of Great Britain in 1840; with the Laws and other circumstances connected with its History. Edited by Charles Clay, Esq., M.D., President of the Manchester Numismatic Society, etc.; assisted in the paper and card currency by John Frizzel Crellin, Esq., M.H.K., Orrysdale, Isle of Man. Illustrated extensively with Photographs, Lithographs, and Woodcuts.

For the Year 1866-67.

Vol. XVIII.—Old Historians of the Isle of Man: Camden, Speed, Dugdale, Willis, Wilson, etc. Edited by W. Harrison, Esq.

For the Year 1867-68.

Vol. XIX.—Records of Tynwald Chapels of St. John's in the Isle of Man. By William Harrison, Esq.

For the Years 1868-69-70.

(No Works issued for these Years or Subscriptions collected.)

For the Year 1870-71.

Vol. XX.—Manx Miscellanies. Vol. I. Containing: Milton's "Paradise Lost" rendered into Manx by the Rev. Thos. Christian, Vicar of Marown, in 1780, and revised and corrected by William Sayle, yeoman; An Account of the Isle of Man, in Manx verse, by Joseph Bridson, 1762, with an English translation in verse, by Mr John Quirk; The Emerald Vernicle of the Vatican, by the Rev. C. W. King, M.A., with a Portrait of our Saviour from

a painting bequeathed by the Rev. P. Moore, as an heirloom to the Old Douglas School-house (the Rev. John Cannell being its present custodian), with Local Notes as appendices by "Aspen"; the Diary of the Great VII Earl of Derby, who was beheaded at Bolton in 1651, with Notes thereto by Mr Paul Bridson, Hon. Sec. and Treasurer.

Vol. XXI.—Mona Miscellany. A Selection of Proverbs, Sayings, Ballads, Customs, Superstitions, and Legends, peculiar to the Isle of Man. Second Series. Collected and edited by William Harrison, Esq., Author of *Bibliotheca Monensis*. Pp. xvi.-285. Two plates. With the music to one song.

WORKS IN PROGRESS AND IN THE PRESS.

1. An Abstract of the Laws, Customs, and Ordinances of the Isle of Man, by Deemster Parr. (From an unpublished MS., supposed to be written between 1696 to 1702.) Edited by James Gell, Esq., H.M.'s Attorney-General for the Isle of Man. Parts II. and III. (the former in preparation).

2. Journals of the House of Keys; Documents illustrating the History of the Isle of Man. Edited by J. M. Jeffcott, Esq., H.K., and High-Bailiff of Castletown.

3. History of the Isle of Man, from A.D. 1000 to 1805; from a MS. by the Rev. W. Fitzsimmons, a native of this island. Edited by the Rev. Theophilus Talbot. Three Vols. (The chief portion copied for the Press.)

4. The Poetical Works of the late John Stowell, with his life, from a MS. by the Rev. Hugh Stowell, Rector of Ballaugh. Edited by R. J. Moore, Esq., H.K. and High-Bailiff of Peel. The notes and chief part ready for the Press.

5. Chronicles of the Isle of Man, Professor Munche's Introduction and Notes to, with Translation of the Documents from the Vatican. Edited by the late Dr. Goss. One volume.

6. History of the Isle of Man; supposed to be written by Mr. Blundell of Crosby, near Liverpool, 1643. One volume.

A portion of the MS. is in the Manx Society's possession, and the defective portion is now being copied by permission of M. H. Quayle, Esq., Clerk of the Rolls, from his own MS. copy.

Memoirs of Thomas Bushill, the Recluse of the Calf. The MS. now in the hands of Mr. Wm. Kneale.

Godron Crovon; a Poem by Chatterton. In the same hands.

A List of the Inhabitants of Douglas, with their Names, etc., in 1730.

WORKS SUGGESTED FOR PUBLICATION.

1. Memoirs of Mark Hildesley, Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man, Master of Sherbourne Hospital and Prebend of Lincoln (under whose auspices the Holy Scriptures were translated into the Manx language), by the Rev. Wheedon Butler. 1790. With Selections from the Appendix, containing many interesting Letters to and from his Clergy, etc., together with additional Correspondence, not inserted therein, of a local character.

2. Tabular Statement of the Archdeacons, Rectors, Vicars, and Incumbents of the several Parishes and Districts of Man; with the dates of their Inductions; in whose Presentation, whether in the Gift of the Crown or Bishop; and Cause of Vacancy.

3. Manx Miscellanies, containing Biographical Notices of the Kings, Governors, Bishops, Deemsters, Keys, and other Officials, from the earliest times, chronologically arranged.—Proceedings respecting Scrope, Earl of Wiltshire; 1399.—Proceedings respecting the Abbey of Rushen; 1541.—Grant of Abbey Lands; 1610.—Lord Manchester's Decree respecting Abbey Lands; 1632.—Appeal allowed from the Bishop to York, and Proceedings thereon.—Order of Procession at Tynwald; 1735-1770.—Nomination of Derby Fort; 1654.—Lord Derby's Letter to apply Money to build the Chapel of Castletown.—A Grant from Henry, Earl of Derby, dated Latham, 1593, with a Confirmation of the same signed by Thomas (Merryke) Sodor et Man, 1603—a curious document worth lithographing.—Dialogue (in rhyme) at the Falls near Snaefield, between some Peasants, inhabitants of the Back Settlements of Mona, upon an unexpected introduction of English Laws and Taxes, penned as the words were spoken, and translated by Jenken M'Mannan, a lover of the old Establishment.—A Manuscript Account of the Island, dated 1775.

4. A Volume of Church Notes, including an account of St. Matthews, Douglas, and St. Mark's Chapel, Malew; the latter from Mr. Clarke's Notes, Extracts from Parish Registers, etc.—Records respecting W. Christian, Illiam Dhône, as promised by Mr Gell.—Bibliotheca Monensis, a Bibliographical Account of Works relating to the Isle of Man. One Volume. Edited by W. Harrison, Esq.—A Second Edition, enlarged, containing 236 new Articles and 103 Additions.

The FOURTEENTH REPORT of the COUNCIL of the MANX SOCIETY, for the year ending 1st May, 1872.

The Council of the Manx Society, in submitting this, their Fourteenth Annual Report to the members, have much pleasure in adverting to the fact, that during the past year, they have been able to place in the hands of the members two volumes—both of which have been edited by William Harrison, Esq., of Rockmount.

The first of these, forming the XVIII. Vol. of the Society's publications, is entitled "Tho Old Historians of the Isle of Man," and includes the accounts given of the Island, in the scarce and expensive works of Camden, Speed, Dugdale, Cox, Wilson, Willis, and Grose;—to which is added the Synodical Statutes of Bishops Simon, Mark, Russel, and Wilson. This volumo is profusely illustrated with numerous plates, reproduced from the original views contained in the works of the several authors named, by photo-lithography.

Tho second volume (and which forms Vol. XIX. of the Society's works) bears the title of "Records of the Tynwald and St. John's Chapels in the Isle of Man," with an extensive Appendix, containing "An Account of James, Duke of Athol, first taking possession of his Kingdom of Man, in 1736," (never before published), and other matters pertaining to the Island. This work is also embellished with several well executed plates, produced by a similar process to that before named, and a few photographs.

The Council deem the present a fitting opportunity to express to the gentleman who has contributed the foregoing works, their grateful acknowledgments for his able and laborious exertions, not only on this occasion, but often previously, in promoting the objects of the Society, and in devoting his unremitting attention to its interests;—and they look forward with much confidence to his continuous aid in preparing for publication several other important works,—upon which he has already bestowed much care, and some of which are ready to be placed in the hands of the printer.

It is hoped that the volumes so recently issued to the members have met with their approval, and havo been appreciated.

The Council did anticipate that some of the other works referred to in their late reports,—particularly the II. Vol. of "Parr's Abstracts,"—Extracts from the "Journals of the House of Keys,"—the "Poetical Works of John

Stowell,"—and "Fitzsimmons' History of the Isle of Man,"—would have been issued before this, but the numerous professional engagements of the gentlemen who have undertaken the editing of the works, must again plead for a further extension of time.

With respect to the volume of "Manx Miscellanies" which has been under preparation for a considerable period, the Council are happy to state a part is already printed, and other portions are in the printer's hands, so that they look forward to place it very shortly before the members.

It affords the Council much gratification to be able to announce that a larger number of works are now in the course of preparation for publication than at any period since the establishment of the Society, and they confidently hope that before another year will expire several additional volumes—and they, too, of a thoroughly interesting character—will be issued to the members.

The Council cannot conclude this report without recording their deep regret at the loss sustained by the Society by reason of the death, during the past year, of the Rev. William Gill, Vicar of Malew, and John Robert Oliver, Esq., M.D. Both these gentlemen had been warm supporters of the Society from its formation, and had each been valuable contributors to its publications. The former ably edited Dr Kelly's "Manx Grammar" (Vol. II. of the Society's publications), and with the highly valuable assistance of the Rev. John Thos. Clarke, late Chaplain of St. Mark's, prepared for publication the "English and Manx Dictionary" (forming the XIII. Vol). The latter contributed three important volumes (forming IV., VII., and IX. of the Society's series), entitled "Monumenta de Insula Manniæ," being a collection of early and most valuable national documents relating to the Island, many of which had never been before published. He also filled for several years, the office of joint Hon. Secretary in conjunction with his indefatigable coadjutor—Paul Bridson, Esq.,—to whose zealous exertions the Manx Society is mainly indebted for its success.

Although the financial position of the Society shows a considerable balance to credit, viz.: £550 10s. 6d., the Council would remind the members that the cost of the numerous forthcoming works will speedily absorb the amount in hand.

A general statement of the affairs of the Society is annexed.

Read and adopted at the annual general meeting held by adjournment at St. James' Hall, this 26th of June, 1872.

HENRY B. LOCH, President.

DOUGLAS, *26th June*, 1872.

Dr. THE TREASURER IN ACCOUNT WITH THE MANX SOCIETY FOR THE YEAR ENDING APRIL 30, 1872. *Cr.*

	£	s.	d.
To Arrears of Subscriptions for 1864-65	1	0	0
„ Do. do. 1865-66	2	0	0
„ Do. do. 1866-67	3	0	0
„ Do. do. 1867-68	5	0	0
„ Not collected ... ... 1868-69 } „ Do. do. ... ... 1869-70 }	0	0	0
„ Subscriptions for the year 1870-71	47	0	0
„ Do. do. 1871-72	1	0	0
„ 2 Books supplied a Member, vols. xviii and xix...	1	0	0
„ Difference between Pounds due and Guineas received	0	2	0
„ Interest allowed by Bankers, Dec. 31st, 1871 ...	17	17	3
	77	19	3
„ Balance in the Bank and Treasurer's hands at the commencement of the Financial Year, May 1st, 1871...	629	17	1
	£707	16	4
To Balance in hand	£550	10	6

PAUL BRIDSON, *Treasurer.*

	£	s.	d.
By Book-postage of Volume XVIII.	2	6	6
„ Brown and Son, Advertising	0	3	0
„ Mr. Robert Clark, Printer, Vol. XVIII.	47	8	6
„ Messrs. Westley and Co., Binding do.	7	10	0
„ Messrs. Waterston and Son, for Illustrations in Photo and Lithograpy for do.	14	18	4
„ Messrs. Westleys and Co., Binding Vol. XIX.	10	0	0
„ Mr G. W. Dean for Photographing "Sword of State" for Volume XIX.	8	5	6
„ Mr R. Clark, Omission Vol. XVIII.	1	3	0
„ „ Printing Vol. XIX.	39	8	9
„ Mr J. C. Faragher, Advertising meetings	0	7	6
„ Messrs. Waterston and Son, for Illustrations in Photo-lithography and Cromo-lithography for Vol. XIX....	19	19	0
„ Book-postage of Volume XIX.	2	5	0
„ Proprietor of St James's Hall, two meetings	0	2	6
„ Banker's, Commission and Stamps	0	1	1
„ Incidental Expenses, including disbursements by Hon. Sec. and Treasurer for Postages, Carriage of Parcels (Books) from Edinburgh and London, Delivery of Vols. XVIII. and XIX., and Circulars of Meetings, as per Cash Book	3	7	2
	£157	5	10
1872.			
May 1. To Balance in Bank £528 0 11			
„ Do. Treasurer's hands 22 9 7			
	550	10	6
	£707	16	4

Audited and found correct, 28th May, 1872. { JOHN GOLDSMITH, E. L. WATTS, } Auditors.

The FIFTEENTH REPORT of the COUNCIL of the MANX SOCIETY for the year ending 1st May, 1873.

The Council have to regret that owing to various circumstances over which they had no control some delay has arisen in bringing out the First Volume of "Manx Miscellanies," which was alluded to in their last report as being partly printed. Various articles are already printed, and the volume has been delayed only in order to embody in it a document now in the hands of a gentleman, which they have every reason to believe will be appreciated by the members, in whose hands, the Council trust, they will be able shortly to place it, forming the 20th volume of the Society's publications.

The Council have much pleasure in stating that Mr Harrison, of Rockmount, has kindly undertaken the preparation of a second volume of "Mona Miscellany," consisting of proverbs, sayings, ballads, customs, superstitions, and legends peculiar to the Isle of Man. The reception which the first series met with at the hands of the members of the Manx Society has induced the Council to sanction the publication of the forthcoming volume which is partly printed, and was intended to be placed in the hands of the members at the commencement of the present year, but the printing has been delayed by one of those unfortunate disagreements between master and workmen so prevalent of late years, which has retarded its progress through the press. This volume, however, may shortly be expected to be out of the printer's hands, when it will be delivered to the members with as little further delay as possible.

The Council desire to express the satisfaction they feel at the continued support the Society has received during the last fifteen years of its existence, and they may especially refer to the estimation in which the nineteen volumes issued under their auspices have been spoken of by the literary press in England. It will be their endeavour to merit this eulogism as well as the continued support of members by placing in their hands work of a similar character.

The publications in progress are—

1. "An Abstract of the Laws, Customs, and Ordinances of the Isle of Man," by Deemster Parr. Edited by James Gell, Esq., H.M. Attorney-General for the Isle of Man. The first volume has been published, and we trust the learned editor will find leasure to enable him to place MS. of the remaining volumes shortly in the printer's hands.

2. "Journal of the House of Keys; Documents illustrating the History of the Isle of Man. Edited by J. M. Jeffcott., Esq., H.K., and High-Bailiff of Castletown.

These journals have been copied from the original MS. preserved in the House of Keys by the kind permission of the members, and are now undergoing arrangement by Mr Jeffcott prior to being sent to press.

3. "History of the Isle of Man from A.D. 1000 to 1805"; from a MS. by the Rev W. Fitzsimmons, a native of this Island. Edited by the Rev Theophilus Talbot. The chief portion of this MS. has been copied for the press.

5. "The Poetical Works of the late John Stowell with his Life," from a MS. by the Rev Hugh Stowell, Rector of Ballaugh. Edited by R. J. Moore, H.K., and High-Bailiff of Peel.

The Notes and chief part are ready for the press.

5. " The Chronicle of the Isle of Man with Professor Munche's Introduction and Historical Notes with translation of the Documents from the Vatican," by Dr Goss, late Roman Catholic Bishop of Liverpool.

Dr Goss' papers have been placed in the hands of Dr Errington, who is analyzing them preparatory to their being sent to press, and it is to be hoped these valuable documents relative to early Manx history will be in the hands of the members during the present year. The Council take this opportunity of expressing their regret at the loss of so valuable a contributor, and, had his life been spared, he was preparing other matters for the use of the Society.

6. "History of the Isle of Man," written by a Mr Blundell, of Crosby, near Liverpool, A.D., 1643.

A portion of this MS. is in the Manx Society's possession, and the defective portion has been copied, by permission of M. H. Quayle, Esq., Clerk of the Rolls, from his own MS. copy.

Suggestions have been received for several other works for publication. In making this announcement the Council think it but right to intimate that if greater assistance could be rendered in the editorial department, a greater number of volumes in a year would be supplied than has hitherto been the case.

The balance sheet for the last year is hereunto appended, by which it will appear there is to the credit of the Society £602 12s. 11d.

Read and adopted at the adjourned annual general meeting held in St. James's Hall, this 18th day of July, 1873.

SAMUEL HARRIS, Chairman.

DOUGLAS, 18*th July*, 1873.

Dr. THE TREASURER IN ACCOUNT WITH THE MANX SOCIETY FOR THE YEAR ENDING APRIL 30, 1873. *Cr.*

	£	s.	d.
To Arrears of Subscriptions for 1862-63	1	0	0
„ Do. do. 1863-64	2	0	0
„ Do. do. 1864-65	2	0	0
„ Do. do. 1865-66	2	0	0
„ Do. do. 1866-67	2	0	0
„ Do. do. 1867-68	2	0	0
„ Subscriptions 1868-69 and 1869-70 canceled by order of Council			
„ Do. for 1870-71	13	0	0
„ Do. 1871-72	42	0	0
„ Do. 1872-73	1	0	0
„ Books supplied to Members and others	5	6	0
„ Interest allowed by Bankers to Dec. 31, 1872 ...	16	7	1
	£88	13	1
„ Balance in the Bank and Treasurer's hands at the commencement of the Financial year, 1st May, 1872.	550	10	6
	£639	3	7
1873.			
May 1. To Balance in hand	£602	12	11

PAUL BRIDSON, *Treasurer.*

	£	s.	d.
By Mr. R. Cowle, for Box to Christiania	0	3	6
„ Proprietor of St. James's Hall for two general meetings, in May and June	0	5	0
„ Messrs Brown and Son for advertising	0	7	6
„ Banker's Commission and Stamps	0	1	0
„ Mrs. H. Curphey on account "Manx Miscellany"	33	19	6
„ Incidental expenses, including disbursements by Hon. Secretary and Treasurer for postages, carriage of parcels, circulars of meetings, as per cash book...	1	14	2
	36	10	8
1873.			
May 1. By Balance in the Bank £581 7 6			
„ Ditto Treasurer's hands 21 5 5			
	602	12	11
	£639	3	7

Audited and found correct, 10th May, 1873. { E. L. WATTS, P. L. GARRETT, } Auditors.

PB
1858
M36

Manx miscellanies

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